

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1871.

NUMBER 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
—BY—  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made on those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.  
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## The Lord's Prayer.

BY A. E. COGSWELL.

I.  
A maiden kneelt in the twilight hour  
And breath'd from a fervent heart—  
"Our Father, Hallow'd be Thy name,  
Who'er in Heaven art."  
II.  
Beside her son,  
Whom Death's still hand had slain,  
A mother stood with clasped hands,  
And there, as by his side she lay'd,  
Sadly, but trustfully she pray'd—  
"Thy will be done."  
III.  
The earthly beams of Orient glow  
On earth's calm, sleeping face;  
A widow, old in care and woe,  
Kneels at the Throne of Grace,  
As breathes she there with bowed head,  
"Give me this day our daily bread."  
The rays on her hair's latest sheaf.  
IV.  
A father, patient, loving, old,  
Prays for his son so bright and bold,  
About to leave the parent fold—  
"Give me this day our daily bread."  
Deliver him from evil ever—  
Amen.

## ON THE SEA.

It was the afternoon of a dull, cloudy day near the end of October; the carriage in which Eleanor Grant was seated alone drove down to the pier at Southampton, at which she was to take a vessel for the United States. Upon reaching the vessel's deck she was somewhat startled to meet the last person she expected or desired to see, Philip Armstrong. Six years ago, when Eleanor Grant was twenty-two, the beautiful, only daughter of one of the richest merchants in New York, Philip Armstrong was a poor young lawyer, just beginning to make his way in the profession which had since proved a fortune to him. They were engaged with the full consent of everybody, their marriage day was fixed, and they would have been rapidly married but for one cloud in their sky. Philip was much more sensitive. The idea that he might be even suspected by the world of having sought the heiress from mercenary motives galled him to the quick, and when he chanced to overhear a sneering comment on the shrewd thing Armstrong was doing for himself in making sure of the heiress, he was foolish enough to trust himself in Eleanor's presence while still smarting from this thrust. As ill luck would have it, her mind was full of matters relating to their prospective housekeeping, and she hastened to consult him on some point involving a considerable outlay of money. He forgot both his pride and good breeding. "For Heaven's sake, Eleanor," he said, "don't ask me to begin spending your money until we are married! It is the misery of my life already, and I cordially wish you had not a penny."

If Eleanor had known the annoyance under which his pride was still laboring, she might have forgiven even this; but she did not know it, and her anger flamed up. She answered, haughtily:  
"I really ask your pardon, sir, for troubling you. I had not supposed that my money was a consideration so much more important to you than myself."  
The words were scarcely uttered before she burned to recall them, for she saw how he might interpret them. But she was proud as well as she, and she sat silent. His face turned white to the very lips. He rose and took his hat from the table. His voice was husky and thick.  
"If such be your belief, madam," he said, "the sooner I take my leave the better. Allow me to wish you good evening."  
She bowed coldly, but without speaking, and he walked out of the house.  
After this they never met until this evening, when they bowed to each other across Captain Barrow's dinner table in the cabin of the Gray Eagle. No one would have dreamed from the demeanor of either, that they were once so near strangers. Eleanor looked pale and said little to any one but Philip. She seemed rather weary and indifferent, and retired early. Philip talked, though it was with a great effort. He did not address Eleanor, talked science with the surgeon, theology with the clergyman, and drew out one of the captain's best stories.

Eleanor was much alone. Her deep mourning dress protected her from the intrusion of the crew, and she would sit for hours in her favorite place on the deck, reading or looking away over the blue waters. On some days more than a week at sea. The wind was favorable, and they were crowding sail night and day. It seemed to Eleanor that they were making splendid progress, yet she could not rid herself of a vague feeling that something was wrong. The weather was fine, but she noticed that Captain Barrow studied the barometer with constant, and she thought, anxious attention. His manner too, usually so hearty and free, had grown gloomy and abstracted. He was nervously watchful of all little circumstances, and was often in apparently anxious consultation with his officers. Something was wrong with the sailors too. There were whisperings and looks of sullen discontent; and a perpetual sound of hammering and carpenter-work seemed to be going on in some part of the vessel.

It was just before sunset of the ninth day out. Eleanor was sitting in her usual place. The captain was standing, and his barometer came to him. They were so near home he could easily hear what they said, though her face was turned from them and her eyes fixed on her book.  
"What does the glass say, captain?"  
"Set fair," replied the other cheerfully.  
"So far good everything seems favorable for us. I think we shall have a quick run."  
"God grant it!" said the captain earnestly.  
"You speak with fervor. Does much hang on the speed of our voyage?"  
The captain drew a quick glance around and lowered his voice as he answered, "Everything depends upon our speed now. We are running for our lives."  
"What do you mean?" demanded Philip sternly.  
"I mean that the ship has been on fire for three days."  
"The appalling announcement struck Philip dumb. The captain went on: "My passengers have a right, perhaps to be known this before; but I kept hoping we should conquer the fire. You see, we have a quantity of coal in ballast, and the mis-

chief is there. We battened and smothered it down, and if we could be sure of keeping the air from it I would not be afraid for another fortnight. I have known a ship to go safely into port with a fire in her hold that had burned three weeks. But we have an inflammable cargo and if it reaches that we are gone."  
"But surely we must meet some vessel."  
"There is less chance for that now, as we are off our course now. I am running for the Azores; it is the best we can do. With a fair wind we may make the port of Fayal by the day after tomorrow. But October weather is treacherous, and the ship is not worked as she ought to be. If any trouble should arise, I have no confidence in my crew."  
"How is that?"  
"Why, you see we had a fever on board in August, and I was obliged to leave eight of my best men in the hospital at Southampton, and replace them with such as I could get. They are a mean set, pick up round the docks, and not to be trusted a boat's length out of sight."  
The book that Eleanor Grant was reading fell from her hand. Philip turned at the sound it made, and one glance at her white face told him she had heard all. He thought she was falling, and sprang towards her; but she reassured him with a gesture.  
"Wait," she said, "I will speak presently." When she did speak it was steadily, almost calmly.

"A burning ship and a half-mad crew! It is a cheerful prospect we have before us."  
"I am glad to perceive that it does not daunt you. Dangers often vanish as we face them."  
"Imaginary ones; but this is evidently real enough. Do not suppose I pretend to be superior to fear."  
"No; but you have plainly that better courage which can overcome fear."  
Both were silent for a moment. In the minds of both there was a sudden sense of the incongruity of the situation; that in such an awful crisis of danger they two should stand there talking conventional platitudes to each other, barred by a common memory of the past from even that frank sympathy which, had they really been strangers, would have drawn them instantly together.

As quickly as possible Eleanor escaped to the privacy of her own room. How she passed the next few hours she never knew; whether she prayed, or thought, or slept, she could not tell. It was past midnight when there came a tap at the door. She rose instantly from the berth in which she was lying, dressed, and opened it. Instead of the captain, whom she had expected to see, there stood Philip Armstrong.  
"It has come," he said briefly. "Are you ready?"

She signified her assent. He took up her cloak and wrapped it warmly about her, drew out her arm into his, and led her on deck.  
There the scene was one of confusion and terror. The hatches were closely fastened down, but thick smoke bursting through every crevice told of the fearful progress the fire was making below. The crew, sally and disorderly, were getting out of the hatches which were three in number, two of them large and strongly built, the other too small to be really serviceable now. The wind had changed and was blowing hard, and the fire was not long in finding its bounds. Soon the rigging was in flames, and the falling spars added a new source of danger. One of these struck the captain upon the head, and laid him senseless; another, falling endwise over the side, stove the largest of the boats, which filled and immediately sank.

At this fresh disaster the crew became unmanageable. They had been drinking, and the ruffian element among them was in the ascendant. The remaining long-boat would not now afford safe room for all, and swearing that their lives were as good as gone, they took possession of it, and regardless of the commands of the mate, and the entreaties of the passengers, pushed off from the burning ship.

There were now six passengers, the captain, the mate and two seamen—all in ten souls—left on the deck in one small boat. But the flames left them no choice but they quickly conveyed themselves to this forlorn refuge, carrying with them the still insensible captain. Morton, the mate, was a faithful fellow and a good seaman, but somehow it was Philip Armstrong who now became the governing force of the party. It was he who gave orders, and assigned to each one his place and task; it was he who checked the angry outbursts of the sailors at the desertion of the passengers, and calmed the fears of the passengers. Even Eleanor, reluctant as she might have felt to follow his slightest glance to obey it.

Alone now on the wide, pathless sea, the sky above was thick with clouds, the Gray Eagle blazing on the horizon their only beacon. All night they drifted, and the morning broke gray and cold. The wind steadily increased, and before noon it blew a gale. The sea ran so high that every moment it threatened to engulf them. They were drenched with the dash of the waves, and with the cold rain that had begun to fall. Their small stock of food was so saturated with sea-water as to be almost uneatable, and even this poor morsel they were obliged to apportion rigidly lest the supply should fail.

Days, and days went by, yet no help came. They grew weak with hunger and the toil of rowing. They suffered alternately from the scorching sun and the bitter cold. Eleanor felt that she must have perished but for the watchful care of Philip. He took off his own cloak to add to hers, and his coat to wrap her half-frozen feet. She would have prevented him, but he was stronger than she, and forced the things upon her. Next she detected him stifling his own scanty ration to increase hers. She put it back with her hand. "No, no!" she said, in a passionate whisper. "It is too much. You strip yourself that I may be warm; you starve yourself to give me food. You kill me with your limitless forgiveness!"  
"Oh, Eleanor," he answered, clasping the hand she extended, "it is you who should forgive! How meanly I wronged you! How cruel were my petulant doubts!"  
Something like her old, bright, playful smile broke over Eleanor's pale face as, frankly leaving her hand in his clasp, she answered in the same low tone, "We are equal in poverty at last, are we not? We can afford to be friends now."

Will you believe me if I tell you that these two were actually happy? Not all the horrors of their situation could overbalance their joy in the recovered possession of each other. They smiled now, and even joked gayly at the sufferings and privations that had seemed so terrible. They excited the wonder and admiration of their companions, who mistook for the very shillings of courage, what was merely the triumphant rapture of love, victorious over time and circumstances. Nevertheless, their situation was growing desperate. They had now been thirteen days adrift. Their food was exhausted; they had no longer strength to row, and they saw no sail. Their faces were grown gaunt and haggard, and blistered with wind and sun; their eyes glared red with a ghastly fire, the terrible fever-fire of hunger. Three of their number had already died—the wounded captain, the mate and child of the surgeon—and for the others death could not be far off.

Eleanor had borne up better than almost any. Her sound, elastic constitution enabled her to endure what stronger ones sank under. But now sight and hearing began to grow dim. She felt her head reeling, her mind giving way. What appalled her was that Philip began to yield to the dreadful delirium. She called to him, talked to him; she drew her drooping head upon his breast, and strove with kisses and caresses to arouse him. Her touch recalled for an instant his falling faculties. His strength seemed to rally. He clasped his arms around her, holding her in a close and passionate embrace. "My darling!" he whispered, "to die thus together—it is not hard—forgive—bless—"

The momentary flash of energy faded; he swooned away. And Eleanor, too, sank down almost listless, careless of what further might happen.

A wild and frenzied scream aroused her. She lifted her head, and saw poor Morton flinging his arms frantically about, laughing and crying in a perfect delirium of joy. "A sail! a sail!" he shrieked rather than shouted.

Yes, a sail at last. There, not more than a mile away, is a large vessel bearing toward them. They hasten to raise their little forlorn signal, which had fluttered so long in vain. It is seen; a hoist puts off, and in a wonderfully short space of time kind arms are reached to them. Kind faces are bending over them with words of wonder and compassion.

They were saved. A Portuguese vessel bound to Brazil had picked them up, and they went in her to Rio Janeiro, receiving all care and kindness. It was in the chapel of the United States Legation at Rio that Philip and Eleanor were married; but they did not return home until spring. Some months of repose and renewal were needful for both before they could equal to another sea voyage. But their honeymoon was as safe and pleasant; and one fine morning in June, when everything was bright with the glow of early summer, they steamed into the harbor of New York. As they stood together on the deck, Eleanor leaning on her husband's arm, looked up into his face with a shy blush, and said, laughing, "Do you know, Philip, that you have actually married a rich woman after all?"

"How so?"

"My dear uncle, with whom I lived in Italy, let me all his fortune."  
"I don't care," retorted Philip saucily. "I told you, you were poor enough when I took you. But, my love, I have discovered a sure remedy for all cases of disagreement between lovers. I intend to take out a patent for it as soon as we reach home."  
"Have I married a patent-medicine philanthropist in disguise? Pray, what is it?"

"Let them get shipwrecked together. If that does not cure them, nothing on earth will."  
"It has worked a cure in one very bad case, certainly."

A KEEN REPLY.—Legal bullies who ask women impertinent questions in the witness-box ought to get their deserts, as did the solicitor-general the other day in the celebrated Tichborne case in England. The witness was a governess who had formerly been employed in the Tichborne family. Governesses in England are generally regarded as beings who are made to be snubbed and insulted. So the solicitor-general was testifying to the identity of the claimant with the Tichborne estate with the young man, who knew him twenty years before, at last she had a chance at him which she did not hesitate to improve. "Was the young man always polite to ladies?" asked the solicitor-general. "He was, indeed, polite toward ladies," replied the governess; and with a well understood emphasis she added, "gentlemen, I believe, always are." The court room burst into a loud laugh, and the solicitor-general turned red in the face.

A GOOD ANSWER.—It was a noble and beautiful answer of Queen Victoria to the monarch of free people, reigning more by love than law—that she gave to the African prince who sent an embassy with costly presents, and asked her in return to tell him the secret of England's greatness and England's glory; and Queen Victoria sent him, not the number of her fleet, not the number of her armies, not the account of her boundless merchandise, not the details of her inexhaustible wealth. She did not, like Heczekiah, in an evil hour, show the ambassador her diamonds, and her jewels, and her rich ornaments; but, having him a beautifully bound copy of the Bible she said, "Tell the prince this is the secret of England's greatness."

A BAKED BIBLE.—Mr. Schebold, a Bohemian residing in Ohio, has a Bible, printed one hundred and fifty years ago. It was the property of his grandfather who was a Protestant. During one of the persecutions in Bohemia, the peasants were required by law to deliver up every Bible to be burnt. Mrs. Schebold placed hers in the centre of some dung which was ready for the oven, and baked it. The house was carefully searched, but the Bible was not found. When the danger was passed, the Bible was taken from the loaf, where it had been safely concealed.

A movement has been set on foot to erect an asylum for useless raving men. The only trouble which the "cunitimates" fear will be insurmountable, is that of getting the building large enough.

Little Tense.  
Hiding her grandmother's knitting away, Teaching the children their letters, in play, Clambering up to the table and shelf, Having a tea-party all by herself, Quiet a minute, in mischief no doubt, Pulling the needles and thimbles about, Sewing her apron, dearest as you please; Any one could do as little tasks?

Any one could do as little tasks?  
—Young Folks.

## THE SABBATH.

One day in seven is the day of rest. And the question rises—what is rest? If only sleep or inactivity, that want is already provided for.  
Nearly a third of our time is thus spent; more than a third with sleep and refreshment. The seventh day is in addition to all this; and its observance is probably the oldest custom in the world. The Hebrews in their early history are referred to as men who already recognized the Sabbath or rest of the seventh day. Its observance is enjoined upon them as the continuance of an old institution, and the commencement of a new. The day of rest is intended for the rest of our powers in their activity. In a word, it is repose by the change of mental occupation, and the cessation of all employment. Christian, and the good man of every faith, finds rest by release from the daily cares of the working day world and the turning of the mind and thoughts in a different direction from their daily routine. The person who is interested in the religious and benevolent employments proper to the first day of the week, may be as much occupied and engaged on that day as on any other, and still rise refreshed upon the second day feeling that he has enjoyed an interval of repose.

The repose of Sunday is an escape from the monotony of our daily lives, and in the consciousness that it is not only a privilege but a duty on that day to dismiss all business and all necessary care for the morrow. He who understands the day and duly values it, rises above the sordid conditions and requirements of labor. He is a man relieved by the merciful goodness of the Creator from the sentence, "By the sweat of thy brow thou shalt eat thy bread." The Sunday rest is the richest reward of labor; the best and most coveted prize of industry to those who appreciate the privilege and know how to improve it. The rest of Sunday is the comfort of hope. The man who thinks and who believes, forgets his mortality, and rejoices in the light of the promise of an undying life. He is ennobled by communion from the ordinary conditions of existence, and carries with him from his Sunday rest new strength for week day struggle. Sunday is the day of rest for the free man, and he who sleeps is dead for the time. Sunday is a cheerful, and properly spent, an ennobling, strengthening day, and he who would secularize it would rob us of our best inheritance.

A NOVEL MODE OF SWINDLING.—Two smart youths in Greenville had recently made up their minds to swindle a hard working Irishman out of his earnings, and accomplished it thusly: The younger of the two, a smooth-faced boy of 15 or 16 years, dressed in female apparel, and paid particular attention to the Irishman, who had been drinking. He was soon smitten, and proposed that they should be married forthwith. A bogus justice of the peace was sent for, and the knot was tied. The Irishman then gave his newly found treasure of a wife \$60, all the money he had. The youth changed his apparel and assisted the poor fellow to look for his missing bride, but all efforts to find her proved unavailing. The duke took the cars for St. Louis, thoroughly disgusted with "the girl he leaves behind him."

LEARNING TO WRITE.—A youthful American citizen of African descent, emigrated some time ago to the town of Lebanon, Pa., where his reconstruction was at once undertaken by the benevolent inhabitants. With much difficulty he advanced as far as "pot-hooks and hangers," and while still at that stage of progress, had the occasion to visit one of the local papers. Glancing around his eye lighted on a pile of editorial manuscript, and he suddenly electrified the establishment by exclaiming in a tone of delighted surprise: "By golly! heah'n another feller jist larnt to write!" Then they put him out.

TRUE LOVE.—A New York millionaire, who is spending the summer at Saratoga, was called away on business recently, and left his daughter \$300 as pin money. This the daughter promptly sent to her lover in the City, requesting him to present himself forthwith. On arriving, he and his true love hastened to a clergyman and were made one, and are now awaiting the paternal blessing.

A NEW RAT STORY.—An Illinois farmer has told his rat story. He was going out to his corn crib the other morning, he says, carrying a full-sized rat of corn in his month, while at the same time his tail was wrapped around another large ear, which he was dragging behind him.

A DARK DEED.—A few nights ago between forty and fifty negroes, all armed, assembled at Holly Springs, Miss., and took a negro named Florence Washington from his dwelling and murdered him. Most of the negroes engaged in the affair have been arrested.

LET'S GO THERE.—The Welsh colony in Patagonia is the modern Utopia. They have no lunatics, blind, deaf or dumb, and no paupers or poor law. There is no taxation, and the currency consists of ostrich feathers.

LOWER SALARIES.—The San Francisco churches are reducing the salaries of their ministers. One church which formerly gave \$6000 now pays only \$3000. The wealthiest society only gives \$4000. Hard times.

It has been beautifully said, that "the veil which covers the face of futurity is woven by the hand of mercy."

## TELL-TALE TOMATOES.

"Where did you get them tomatoes?" asked an old Long Island farmer the other morning, of a neighbor whose real estate yielded a product of all, and on which there was not a tomato vine. His basket was full of very fine, ripe specimens, which the farmer thought he recognized. It was not the first time that suspicion of his impetuous neighbor's honesty had arisen in his mind. "Where did you get 'em?" "Bought 'em." "Who did you buy 'em of?" "Bill Van Brunt, on Crow Hill." "Ah! let us look at your hands." With his basket on his arm he held out both hands for examination. "What do you want to look at my hands for? There ain't nothin' on 'em." The old farmer was washing his own hands at the time in a tin basin of rain water, with a wooden bowl of curdled brown soft soap before him. "No; there ain't nothin' on 'em that you can see; but, look a're, set down your basket and wash 'em. It's very coolin', and your face and hands looks hot." So saying, he emptied the basin, filled it with cold water, pointed to the soap dish and relieved the bearer of his basket. The first immersion and friction of the hands in the water let the cat out of the bag. It at once turned green; grew greener and greener every second, and at length was an intense dark green. "Here, Jim," said the old farmer to his tow-headed son, "take in this basket and empty it, and bring it out again." Then turning to his neighbor, he said: "You looked them tomatoes over from my patch not half an hour ago. Three or four of the top ones I know I know in a minute. Here's your basket." If any reader of the Evening Post in the country would test this discovery of a theft, let him pick one or two tomatoes, separating the vines with his naked hand, and then wash it. There is a mysterious something about the plant, perfectly colorless, that instantly imparts the green, which cannot be seen until water removes it.—N. Y. Evening Post.

FASHIONABLE CORRESPONDENCE.—The following little trivest of fashionable correspondence is specially applicable to those premature social stars at Long Branch, the young ladies who figure in children's balls: Miss Minnie Smith's compliments to Miss Maggie Jones, and desires the pleasure of her company this evening. Refreshments at eleven." The response was: "Miss Maggie Jones' compliments to Miss Minnie Smith, with regrets that prior engagements preclude the pleasure of acceptance. She is to be whipped at seven, and sent to bed without her supper at eight."

A new and timely article has been invented by an ingenious mechanic of New York City, and will soon be on sale there. It is a miniature steamboat, the machinery of which, on being wound up, explodes by means of a spring, scattering portions of the boat and the little men, women and children by which it is occupied in every direction. The object of this pleasing toy is to familiarize children early with the contingencies of steamboat travel.

The Middlesex Journal tells of a young lady who is at work in the mills at Lowell, and spends her evenings in the study of phonography, rhetoric and French, with the view of becoming a reporter, and eventually an editor. She has laid out a good deal of work, but she means business.

When the lamented Artemus Ward exhibited his wax works in Utah, he relates that he was accosted by a venerable and vinegarish virgin, who inquired, "Can't I go in without paying?" "No," "but you can pay without going in."

Mr. Appleton, of Boston, says his countrymen ought to be very grateful for the discovery of the great trees in the Yosemite Valley, because they are the only things in creation that look as big as every American feels.

The amount spent last year in this country for ministers, churches and missions, home and foreign, was about eight millions of dollars; and that for artificial flowers—which are vainly fifteen millions.

Here, you young rascal, walk up and give an account of yourself. Where have you been? "After the girls, father." "Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?" "No, sir, but mother did."

An intelligent farmer being asked if his horses were well matched, replied, "Yes, they are matched first-rate; one of them is willing to do all the work, and the other is willing he should."

In Hastings, Mich., a woman whipped her husband until he begged for mercy, because he had been drinking whisky, and promised never to drink any more.

A shrewd confectioner has taught his parrot to say "pretty creature" to every lady who enters the shop, and his business is rapidly increasing.

Indianapolis has a merchant who has been in business over fifty years and never advertised a line. His profits average about fifty cents a day.

What is the difference between a maiden of sixteen and one of sixty? One is carefree and happy, and the other is hairless and cappy.

A Chicago man was choked to death by getting a three-cornered piece of hash in his throat. Chicago is a dreadful unhealthy place.

A new style of obituary item has been invented. Here is the first sample: "Francis Bohle of New York—third story window."

It is estimated that about 5,000 shipwrecks occurred last year, and about 2,000 of them on the coast of England.

An Atlanta, Georgia, editor calls for an ordinance in regard to "cows loading on the sidewalk."

Bishop Simpson thinks it better to eat early and dilate, than to eat late and die early.

Printers consider every letter a capital one which contains a remittance.



The second campaign speech of Gen. Butler was delivered at Worcester Thursday evening, when he again pitched into the newspapers and Gen. Hawley. On the labor question he repeated his former opinions, and put himself fairly and squarely on the Woman Suffrage platform.

We are already receiving reports of the destruction caused by the hurricane of the 16th and 17th ult., and in another column give an account of the loss of the *Lodona*, and the narrow escape of the City of Houston. Other ships have been cast ashore and badly damaged, and we shall doubtless hear of more. It seems as though the wrath of God was combined with the recklessness of man to make the past month one of terrible disasters on land and sea.

The movement to make Harvey Jewell Governor is quite active. He has a good many friends in the State, mostly members of past legislatures. But in Boston Mr. Rice has more strength than Jewell, and in Boston only. The contest there is said to be quite bitter. Mr. Jewell will encounter the opposition of the female suffragists who have been needlessly persecuted by him, and who are glad of the opportunity to strike back. While the Republicans are wrangling over Dr. Loring, Jewell, Rice and Washburn, Gen. Butler is capturing the delegates to the convention by shrewdly maneuvering with the canons.

So frequent and terrible have been the accidents and loss of life on railroads and steamers, that people who are compelled to travel are anxiously seeking for the places on these conveyances which may be least dangerous to life,—where they may perhaps escape with only the loss of a leg or an arm. They inquire where the boiler is situated on a steamboat, and get as far away from it as they can, or if traveling by rail they seek the best cushioned car in the middle of the train. Men, women and children are in constant fear, and they have reason to be, when they call to mind the recent explosions and collisions. Let us hope that these "accidents" may be thoroughly investigated, and the guilty parties punished.

#### Gen. Butler at Springfield.

The unfortunate speech of Gen. Butler at Springfield is regretted by his best friends, and the only apology offered, is the provoking article in that morning's Republican. He could have disposed of the Republican's assaults without attacking Mr. Sanborn, one of its editors, and ridiculing his escape from the U. S. officers sent to bring him before Jeff. Davis. Almost everybody in Massachusetts applauded Mr. Sanborn's conduct at the time, and honor him for it now. The General was again unfortunate in attacking Gen. Hawley of the Hartford Courant. Not half a dozen persons in the hall knew anything about the Courant's abusing Butler, and never would have known it but for his telling of it there. His disrespectful allusion to all newspapers was wholly unnecessary, and has called out retorts from the press which are not pleasant to the General to read. Then, again, his condemnation of the legislation of the past ten years, was a reflection upon the administrations of Gov. Andrew, Governor Bullock and Wm. Claflin. The latter is the best financier we have had for an executive for many years, and when we contrast the management of our State finances with that of the general government and most of the other States, we have reason to feel proud of the integrity and economy with which all its branches have been conducted. We all know that the expenses of the United States Government, of the States, counties and towns, have largely increased since the war, and when Mr. Dawes called the administration of Gen. Grant, to account for its seeming extravagance, Gen. Butler came to the rescue of the administration and defended it from the charges of Mr. Dawes. Turning now upon his own State and party, he manufactures arguments for the Democratic party to use against the Republicans in the present campaign.

The financial exhibit which he gave at Springfield was unfair and incorrect. The Board of State Charities, which he condemns, get no credit to offset their expenses. Only two members of the board get any pay—the secretary and general agent, while the saving to the State by the operations of the board largely offset the expenses. The worst and most extravagant features in our State government during the past ten or fifteen years have been the granting of aid to railroad enterprises, and sinking millions in the Hoosac Tunnel, yet Gen. Butler forgot to mention this. Our annual military reviews are expensive luxuries, and one of these, lasting but a single day, when Gen. Grant visited Boston, cost the State about \$20,000, or nearly three quarters the sum which Gen. Butler gives as the expenses of the Board of State Charities for a year. But the General has evidently paid little attention to our State matters for the past ten years, and before giving further statistics he should look more carefully to their accuracy. Further than this, if he is to be our next Governor he should not malign beforehand the party he is to represent.

MEAN.—The nearest railroad in the country is thus described: "It ballasts its bed with sand, it starts with a jerk and stops with a jam, and hires the smallest conductor it can find to save carrying weight."

#### DEATH ON LAND AND SEA.

##### A CHAPTER OF HORRORS.

The Eastern Railroad Massacre.—The Pennsylvania Crash.—Accident in Missouri.—The Mobile Horror.—Loss of the *Lodona*.—Narrow Escape of the City of Houston.

An appalling accident occurred on the Eastern Railroad, last Saturday night. The Beverly accommodation train started from Boston about three-quarters of an hour behind time, and when just starting from Revere, (7 miles from Boston) the Portland lightning express dashed into it full speed; the engine going completely through the rear car, killing 26 persons and wounding 20. The car was crowded with passengers, every seat being full and many standing in the aisle, and in among these the murderous engine crashed. The rear part of the car was smashed into splinters, and the poor sufferers were immediately covered with a cloud of hissing steam and boiling water from the boiler, the head cap of which was broken by the force of the collision. The cars ahead of this were jammed together in inextricable confusion, and the passengers fortunately succeeded in getting out quite speedily, for the kerosene lamps were knocked down and extinguished, and the train was set on fire, and the three forward cars, which were moved up the track, and allowed to burn, furnishing light for the ghastly work of rescuing the wounded in the rear car. The work of rescue was at once commenced, and surgeons soon arrived from Chelsea, Charlestown and Boston. Dozens of poor creatures were jammed with the wood and iron work, and who could not get out. The ax was applied vigorously and soon the whole framework was pulled asunder. The dead and mangled bodies were carefully taken out and placed on the platform or in the depot. Among the dead were Rev. Dr. Ezra S. Gannett of Boston, who was on his way to Beverly, where he was to preach the next day; and Rev. Dr. S. R. Mason of Cambridgeport, a well-known Baptist clergyman. A coroner's jury was summoned in Chelsea, who received the bodies and are examining witnesses. Large crowds visited the scene on Sunday, and great excitement prevailed.

One of the most melancholy incidents connected with the accident was the case of the Foster family, brother and sister, the former of whom was to have been married in Swampscott on Tuesday. He had just been to Providence for his sister, who was to act as bridesmaid on the occasion. Both were horribly mangled. Miss Ella Pearson of Lynn, and E. K. Morrill of Danvers, were found dead together in one seat. They had but lately become engaged to be married, and the ceremony was to have taken place this fall. When found their hands were clasped together, and it seemed as if they had renewed their vows of love at the approach of death.

One young man saved his life by being polite. When the train got to Chelsea a lady entered and could find no seat. He got up and gave her his and went out of the forward cars. When the collision occurred the lady was killed and the gentleman escaped unharmed.

#### TERrible ACCIDENT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

On Saturday morning last, a mail train on the Philadelphia and Erie road, came with a freight train on the same road, a mile west of Westport station, killing six persons and wounding many. The passenger train was about an hour late, and was running at the rate of 35 miles an hour. The baggage and smoking car of the mail train were telescoped, but the passengers in the rear car were uninjured. The accident was caused by the neglect of the engineer to obey the orders given him not to pass Westport until the freight train had arrived there; a copy of which was found in his pocket. The conductor of both trains were killed; also the engineer of the freight, and the fireman and two passengers on the mail.

#### ACCIDENT IN MISSOURI.

A mail train on the Iron Mountain R. R., on Friday night met with a singular accident. When just below Jefferson Barracks, it struck a short piece of rail, imperfectly spiked. The engine, express-car and the front trucks of the baggage-car had passed over it in safety when the end became loosened and moved. The rear trucks of the baggage-car caught and tore it up, throwing several cars following from the track. The spot at which it occurred was directly on the bank of the river, and but for the fact that the train was moving slowly, the three last cars must have gone over the bank, and into the river. The complais did not break, and although the ladies' car was turned over on its side and the two others thrown a short distance down the bank, they were not badly damaged. One lady was somewhat bruised, and several of the baggage-men and brakemen were pitched down a horrible accident.

#### EXPLOSION IN MOBILE BAY.

The steamer *Ocean Wave* left Mobile on Sunday morning, with about two hundred persons on board, for an excursion of 12 miles. Just as they left Point Clear on their return, the boiler exploded with great force, throwing pieces of the boat and boiler to a great distance. The boat almost immediately sank. About 60 persons were killed and 50 injured by the explosion. Many of the passengers were little children, and the hats and bonnets came ashore to tell of the little victims beneath the waters. The *Ocean Wave* had been for sometime considered an unsafe boat, and always an unlucky one. The boiler appears to have yielded through rottenness. Had it exploded with more force, the loss of life would have been greater. A criminal responsibility rests upon the owners of the boat; and we hope the matter may be fully investigated.

#### LOSS OF THE *LODONA*.

The steamer *Lodona*, wrecked on the coast of Florida, on the 16th, was commanded by Captain Hovey, of Essex, Conn., and had on board 24 persons. Of these the captain's son, the first and second mates, the chief engineer and his assistant, a fireman, four sailors, the head cook and the mess boy, twelve in all were saved, the latter of whom brought the first tidings of the disaster. Capt. Hovey was about thirty years old, and a veteran among the captains sailing out of New York. He leaves a wife and seven children at Essex. He was formerly commander of a London packet-ship. Towards the close of the war he built a mansion near Essex, and was about to retire from sea-faring life, but was reduced to comparative poverty by the burning of his vessel at sea by the Confederate cruiser *Alabama*. He then sold his mansion and removed his family back to the old homestead at Essex. He never allowed profanity on his ship. The men were ordered to call each other by their Christian names and no one who once appeared before him in a state of intoxication could sail in his ship again. The case of

Payne, head cook, is especially a sad one. He was also an old man, and once keeper of a grocery store in Bleeker street and after a hard life had saved \$7000, which he had with him and had decided that this should be his last voyage, intending to spend his old age with his family. The crew of the *Lodona* were German and the fireman and coal passers Irish. The crew was an excellent one and many of the men had sailed with the *Lodona* for many years.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CITY OF HOUSTON.—The City of Houston, from New York for Galveston, narrowly escaped wreck off the coast of Florida on the 16th. It was her first voyage, and she had on board a crew of 19 persons, 5 passengers and 39 sailors bound for Key West. On the morning of the 16th breakers were discovered about two miles ahead, and the captain being found to be intoxicated, the command was given to Lieut. Schouler, U. S. N., who was on board. The ship commenced to fill with water, and the fire room was soon flooded, so that the engine and pump stopped. Thursday was spent in pumping out, and getting up steam. The vessel reached Fernandina on Saturday noon. The mates and the passengers gratefully acknowledged that, but for the services of the naval officers and seamen, the ship must have been lost, with all on board.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR, to be held in Lowell Sept. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, promises to be the most successful exhibition ever held by the society. The grounds are ample and all that could be desired; there is a superior half-mile trotting course; an abundance of pure water for drinking and other purposes is provided, with other conveniences for the comfort of man and beast. The usual arrangements have been made with the principal railroads in New England with regard to the transportation of freight and passengers. The entries of stock, sheep and poultry have been more numerous than usual, and the entries in other departments will be equal to those at any previous fair. An official statement of the Board of Health, made on the 23d ult., shows that the small pox in Lowell is rapidly disappearing, and is confined to one locality about a mile from the fair ground.

An unknown woman, accompanied by a cartman, delivered a trunk at the Hudson River Railroad depot in New York, on Saturday last, and checked it to Chicago, purchasing a ticket as a necessary preliminary. She then disappeared, and has not been heard of since. Meantime accident led to the opening of the trunk, which was found to contain the perfectly nude body of a young woman. On the strength of information given by the truck man, the police arrested Jacob Rosenzweig, a quack doctor, who is accused of the murder of the girl, and an attempt to dispose of her body in the above manner. The body is that of Ruth Billings, an erring girl.

THE Asiatic cholera is reported to be rapidly moving westward, and will undoubtedly be among us at no distant day. While there need be no undue alarm, there is cause for increased vigilance on the part of all who are responsible for the public health. Cleanliness, ventilation, exercise, and a continual desire to attain cheerfulness will be the best preventives of this disease. Let us prepare for the foe, and meet him with courage.

#### Political.

The Labor Reformers of this State will hold their state convention on the 4th of October at Framingham.

The Democratic State Central Committee, taking courage from the divided state of affairs among the Republicans, have issued a strong appeal to their party. The committee endorse the new departure theory.

Ex-Senator Weller, the veteran Democrat of California, is not satisfied with the Democratic leaders there, and asserts that they "have lost the State."

Senators Hamilton of Maine, Nye of Nevada, and Williams of Oregon, and Congressmen Bingham, Dawes and Maynard are making speeches in California in aid of the Republican cause.

Fayette county, Kentucky, the home of Henry Clay, has just elected a staunch Republican.

A mass meeting to consider the question of the removal of the national capital, will be held in St. Louis Sept. 12.

It is said the Democratic politicians at Saratoga concede that the next State Senate of New York will contain a Republican majority too strong to be corrupted by Tammany gold.

The New Bedford Mercury says "If the Republicans of Massachusetts, who have confidence in Gen. Butler as a true and consistent supporter of Republican principles and Republican measures, were read out of the party, it would be a convenient small."

The political campaign in Ohio was opened by the Republicans on the 21st ult., some twenty meetings having been held in various parts of the State. Reports from all parts of the State are encouraging to the Republicans.

The Republicans carried the eighth Congressional district of Kentucky, in the recent election, by nearly 3000 majority on the vote for Governor.

LIEUT. GOVERNOR.—The two prominent candidates for Lieut. Governor—no matter who may be the nominee for Governor—are Chas. A. Stevens of Ware and Thomas Talbot of Billerica. Both are excellent men, and the choice will depend on which part of the State the candidate for Governor belongs. If Loring, Jewell or Rice should be taken for Governor, then Mr. Stevens will probably be taken for Lieut. Governor, and an excellent one he would make.

A FRIGHTFUL STORM.—A terrible hurricane swept over St. Thomas on the 22d ult., overturning every house and laying the place in ruins. Shocks of an earthquake were felt at the same time. Six thousand people were left homeless, and over one hundred were killed or wounded. The island of St. Kitts is also reported to be in ruins, as it was caught in the path of the hurricane.

A WARNING.—A bell-boy in the Maxwell House, Nashville, Tenn., ran up five flights of stairs with an ice-pitcher in his hand, on one of the warm days last week, and fell dead with a ruptured heart at the top.

#### PALMER AND VICINITY.

WILLIAM H. BURR of Wilbraham has 100 bushels of Early Rose Potatoes for sale.

C. A. BROWN & Co. have bought the stove and tin-ware store in this village, owned by T. H. Reed & Co., of Worcester.

THERE are 330 children in the State Primary School at Monson, and 60 adults and 22 children in the almshouse department.

ENFIELD.—A new dam is being put in at the upper pond by the Swift River company, and the new railroad bridge is progressing nicely.

The military company from Amherst passed through this village on Tuesday morning last, en route to the muster at Sterling Junction.

H. H. BARTLETT & Co., of this village, have sold out their business to Holden Bros. of Hartford, Conn., who will take possession on the 15th inst.

IN a game of base ball played last Saturday between the Eagles of Enfield, and a picked nine from this village, the latter were victorious by a score of 14 to 12.

PALMER, Bondville, Wilbraham, South Wilbraham, Belchertown and Ludlow are represented among the tents at the Methodist camp meeting at Hatfield, this week.

WE would refer our readers who are in want of a piano, to the advertisement of Chickering & Sons in another column. They sell the best pianos upon the most favorable terms.

Wm. FARREL and one Griffin of Duckville have been asked to pay the Government about \$100 each, or answer at Boston on a charge of selling liquor without the necessary license.

S. C. HEARING, the world-renowned safe man, is visiting in these parts, as a jolly and clever as ever. He is after the trout in our mountain streams, and will put in an appearance as President at the horse show, week after next.

HORACE J. LAWRENCE, late of the Lee Gleaner, has become associate editor of this paper, and also has a business interest in the Journal establishment. Mr. Lawrence is a young man of decided literary ability, and we take pleasure in introducing him to our readers.

MILES BUTLER, of Warren, road master of the section between Palmer and that place, was badly squeezed between two cars, which he attempted to shackle at the depot here last week Friday. Dr. Hallbrook attended him, and though he was laid up for a few days, he is about again.

THE men who are to clear away the rubbish of the old mill at Three Rivers and put in the foundation for a new one, have commenced their labors. The new mill is to be 300 feet long, 75 feet wide and five stories high. Mr. Hayes, who was superintendent of the old mill, and who went to New Hampshire about two years ago, will return as one of the new corporation and be superintendent of the mill. Property has advanced considerably since operations commenced in this new enterprise.

THE Horse Show to be held in this village on the 12th, 13th and 14th, is receiving good encouragement from horse men. Among those who have already engaged stalls on the Park are Messrs. Smith and Carpenter of Hartford, Mr. Hagar of Montague, Mr. Wesson of Worcester, and others. The Boston & Albany railroad will carry passengers at reduced fare between Springfield and Brookfield, and horses entered for premiums far and near, and the New London Northern railroad will do the same thing over its whole road, including branches to Gilbertville and Grouse. There appears to be nothing in the way of a successful show, and the energy of its officers will be sure to make it so.

IT is a great pity that our village cannot, or will not, purchase one of the portable self-acting fire extinguishers which are coming into such general use in other towns and villages. A fire engine would not be of much account now, as we have no water (more's the pity), but the extinguishers are always ready, and are very efficacious in the early stages of a fire. The enterprising town of Hayslake has five of these self-acting engines, and a fire in a barn the other night, which had got under good headway, and was lighting up brilliantly, was extinguished mainly through their instrumentality. Indeed, their value has been demonstrated times unnumbered; and we wish our citizens might see to it to have for their interests to have one of them located in this village.

A HEARING before a sheriff's jury was had at the Nassawoman House last Monday to determine the amount of damages to be awarded William Thompson for land taken for the road leading from Pleasant Street to the Agricultural Park in this village. The County Commissioners who laid the road last fall, awarded \$100 to Mr. Thompson, but he felt aggrieved thereby and appealed to a sheriff's jury. Twelve men, four from each of the towns of Monson, Brimfield, and Wilbraham, with D. G. Green of Monson, for foreman, sat upon the case all day, and after viewing the premises, hearing a little evidence, and a good deal of talk from counsel, sealed a verdict to be opened at the October term of the Supreme Court. C. L. Gardner of this village represented the town, and M. P. Knowlton of Springfield, the petitioner.

"THE SOLDIER'S STORY" by Warren Lee Goss, is the title of a book written by one who was an eye witness of, and a sufferer and sharer in the horrid scenes of Andersonville. It is the truthful record of a Union Soldier who was first taken prisoner at the battle of Savage's Station, and after suffering all the horrors of Belle Isle, was exchanged only to enlist again under the old flag. At the capture of Plymouth he was again made a prisoner, and was confined in the Andersonville prison pen, under the charge of the fiend Wirz. Sergeant Goss tells us his story in a plain, straightforward way. There is no seeking for effect, there is no used for effect, and the book cannot fail to be read with interest and profit. Mr. Goss's illustrations, like everything that comes from his pen, are fearfully suggestive of the sufferings of the unfortunate prisoners. An appendix contains the names of the Union Soldiers who died at Andersonville, and much other valuable matter. Miss Laura Bailey of Monson is now canvassing this town for subscriptions. It deserves an extensive sale.

THE SPRINGFIELD AND ATHOL RAILROAD.—The town of Chicopee has a second time, by a vote of 344 against 263, refused to subscribe \$100,000 in aid of building the link from Chicopee to Barrett's Crossing in Belchertown, where the Athol and Enfield road connects with the New London Northern. While we have not desired to put any obstacles in the way of the building of that road, if the people of Chicopee desire it, we do wish to correct the misstatements that its friends have so recklessly put forth to influence votes in its favor. They have claimed repeatedly, through the press, that the building of that link of 13 miles would place them in direct connection with Winchendon, and Concord, N. H., while in truth it would be no such thing. After reaching Athol, to go from thence to Concord, the route would be by the Vermont and Massachusetts, and Fitchburg roads to Groton Junction, and thence by way of the line from Worcester and substantially the same distance. To reach Winchendon the route would have to be by the Vermont and Massachusetts and Chesapeake roads via Ashburnham Junction, until the Ware River road is completed from Baldwinville to Winchendon—which will be prior to April 1, 1872, when the distance might be shortened from 6 to 8 miles. There is now no connection from Winchendon to Concord, though the connecting link from Peterborough to Hillsborough Bridge will probably be built within two years. From Athol to Winchendon there is no direct connection, and probably never will be, as the more direct and natural line from Winchendon and the north to the Sound and New York via Palmer, and to Springfield and the West by the Boston and Albany road, involving but a single transfer at Palmer, will readily control the business, over the longer and more circuitous route, with the frequent transfers that would be necessary by the Springfield and Athol line.

Current Notes.

Capl. Eyre, who ran down the Onondaga, is dead.

The use of kerosene oil in cars should be prohibited by law.

The Lanesboro cheese factory uses three tons of milk per day.

At a Long Branch hotel they fire a cannon as a signal for dinner.

The Westfield News Letter has been enlarged, and its publication day changed to Saturday.

The cholera is in Paris. Six deaths resulting from that terrible disease are reported in that city.

It is reported that there are one hundred and sixteen vacancies in the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The sudden death of Reinforth, the champion oarsman, while racing at St. John, N. B., demonstrates that too much physical training is as bad as too little.

The loss sustained by the Eastern Railroad by the accident on Saturday last, will amount in damage to rolling stock to some \$15,000.

Charles Scribner, the head of the publishing house of Chas. Scribner & Co., of New York, died of typhoid fever Saturday, at Lucerne, Switzerland.

The Mayor and other officials of Syracuse injured by the Westfield explosion, have commenced a suit for damages against the Staten Island Ferry Company.

Three residents of South Orange, Franklin county, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat in which they were fishing in a pond at that place on Saturday.

ELASTIC.—It is asserted that the train boy, who was thrown to the ground by striking his feet against a switch-target while swinging his body out of the door of a baggage-car at full speed, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, was thrown twenty-five feet before he landed and then bounced twenty-five feet more, by actual measurement, and this time hit a fence and knocked off a board. The next day he was on duty as lively as ever, and reading with peculiar interest an account of his death in the Boston Herald.

HIDDEN TREASURE.—Workmen employed in altering the residence of the late David Sears for the use of the Somerset club, at Boston, a few days since, discovered a large room, the entrance to which had been for many years so carefully concealed that no one knew of the existence of such a room. Within this room were found 131 dozen of Madeira wine, which must be at least 40 years old. It would no doubt bring \$10 a bottle, making a total of \$15,720.

SEVERE DROUGHT.—A protracted drought is prevailing in Eastern Michigan. Many weeks have passed since rain has fallen, and every kind of vegetation is parched and withered. Much damage will undoubtedly result to the crops, but by far the most alarming feature is the fires which are raging in the woods. Vessels report that the shore in many places seems a line of fire, and that the smoke is so dense as to imperil navigation.

SINGULAR DEATH.—A child at Ashley, Penn., was recently taken violently ill, and nothing seemed to afford it relief. Its body swelled to twice its natural size, and it died vomiting blood. Upon examination after death, a huge stag-beetle was found with its huge horns firmly imbedded in the coating of the stomach. The beetle doubtless fell into the cup while flying about the room, and the child drank it with water.

TRUE.—Wendell Phillips hit the nail on the head in his remarks at Swamscott. A great deal of the danger we run is owing to our rushing things. There would be a rebellion if the restrictions upon passengers breaking their heads which are enforced abroad were adopted here.

WARNED.—Sunday-school children are warned against the practice of purchasing prize packages of candy, offered for sale in the cars, lest it should foster a love for gambling. A Western religious paper thinks this question as serious as the coming of the cholera.

Prof. Gilman, of Yale, has started on a tour of inspection of the agricultural colleges throughout the Eastern, Middle and Western States, making his first stop at Amherst. He goes at the request of the Department of the Interior.

A black spider, which measured 3 1/2 inches from tip to tip of its legs, was caught at Concord, N. H., on Sunday. He had a big grasshopper in his fangs.

THE Kink-kink of South Carolina continue their unlawful acts, and they are threatened by martial law in several counties.

#### ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

HARDWICK has been cholera.

CUNDRUNGE has appeared in Ware.

TAXES are \$18 on a thousand in Hardwick.

A Curious observer counted 73 teams at a funeral on Wednesday.

MOTTO of our liquor dealers.—Render to us the things that are selzers.

SUNDAY services, combining the bucolic and Biblical, are held in Holden's grove.

FLOWERS placed upon our cemetery graves are stolen by vagabond children. Such thefts will give credentials to the reform school, soon.

THE barn of Simeon P. Edwards near Ware town was burned with its entire contents of crops and tools, on Monday morning about 3 o'clock, having been set fire probably by some strolling vagabond. Loss \$500 and insured for \$200.

PICNIC.—King's grove near Hardwick pond is one of the finest localities we know of, and the party gathered there on Thursday, enjoyed themselves in a very satisfactory manner and determined on the spot to come again and do so some more.

TOBACCO.—The weather for the past ten days has been very favorable for this crop, and it is now nearly ripe. It appears to be of excellent quality, and the quantity is larger than ever before. Some of our farmers have commenced cutting it up, and the greater portion of the crop will be housed next week.

THE citizens of Hardwick are indignant over the doings of Constable Stebbins, in relation to their dogs, and some feel dogmatic. Threats are made of testing the rights of the officer to impose a fine of \$1.50 as costs, for his own pocket, but we think he has let them off "dog cheap," when it was optional with him to have killed their pups and fined them also.

THE WEATHER.—Mr. Emory Ball reports the fall of rain on Wednesday at 3 1/2 inches in 5 1/2 hours, and the total fall for August at 7 3/4 inches. His prediction made last month that there would be more rain in August than in July is thus verified. In August, less rain in September than in August, and that we shall be favored with southwesterly winds a greater part of the month.

ACCIDENT.—John Lyons and his wife were thrown from a carriage near Nennamuck Square on Wednesday, p. m. Mr. Lyons was taken up insensible and carried to Dr. Miner's office, when he was promptly attended to. His injuries were not so serious as anticipated, and he was conveyed to his house on the Avenue soon after. His wife was uninjured. The carriage was owned by Bates & Gilmore, and was very generally demoralized.

JOHN B. NEWCOMB of Elgin, Ill., and superintendent of the public schools of that State, has been for years engaged on a genealogy of the Newcomb family, and desires to hear from all who bear that name or any consanguinity to it. There are many of the family in Ware and vicinity, descendants of David Newcomb, who removed to Greenwich from Oxford, where he held several town offices of trust. Prior to his settlement at Oxford he lived at Eastham, Cape Cod, where he was born.

OUR Ware people who passed the Sabbath at the Advent camp meeting in Springfield, complain sorely that they were charged enormous prices for very ordinary meals at the boarding tent. But we must have charity, as almsmen biscuits and hard beef are of less account at such places than spiritual food, and provender and pocket-books are secondary matters might hinder from going up. No man is to be censured for making a "god of his belly," as the Scriptures have it, but such a delirious fool powder at camp meeting boarding tents.

ON Sunday forenoon, a smash of glass was heard in the rear of the post-office, and inspection revealed the fact that some one had entered the premises, by the cellar window. Constable being called, got a key and searched the cellar of the post-office, and found a French boy, named John La Duque, stowed away in a corner, near the coal bin. He was taken to the lock-up and ought to get a term at the juvenile reform school. He is a Jack Sheppard in embryo, being but ten years old and having, before this, robbed the house of Mrs. Sargent, the French saloon, the store of Coney & Shea, and other places, probably. He is undoubtedly the worst of older thieves and may divulge their doings.

A PETITION in bankruptcy was filed in the United States Court at Boston, last week, against Dr. N. A. Smith & Co. We were informed that some creditors of this firm contemplated the filing of such a petition, and perhaps it is but justice to ask a suspension of public judgment until full developments establish their solvency or bankruptcy. Perhaps there is an outside and malicious influence at work, to damage the reputation of the contractors, in their new field of operations on the Cayuga Lake Railroad. But all that we know is up to this hour, mere bosh. No one knows what extortions are attempted upon railroad contractors and if they refuse to pay dishonest or excessive bills, the United States Court will not consider such action ground for an edict of bankruptcy.

A gentleman of unquestioned veracity called our attention on Monday, to a few facts, demanding the immediate attention of the selectmen of Greenwich, which we have no doubt, they are fully able to vouch for some of the statements. Mrs. Tryphena Fuller, the widow of the late Geo. A. Fuller, lives on the old homestead, near the Greenwich town farm. She is well advanced in years and partially demented, owing to a severe shock of palsy, a few months ago. She lives alone and complains bitterly of several thefts that have occurred in her house and by relatives, who are seemingly anxious to get everything away from her they can. In addition to their plundering bedding, hay, furniture, and money, one of them has severely assaulted her. The neighbors are determined to bring the parties to justice.

SAD AFFAIR.—A few days since a man named Powers, in Salem, Vt., was fatally wounded by his axe, which glanced from a tree he was felling, and struck him in the neck, severing his wind pipe and jugular vein. Raising his hand to his throat he exclaimed: "I am a dead man, but I want to see my wife and child before I die," and started on the run for the house. He only went a few rods before he dropped from loss of blood, and in spite of the efforts of those with him expired in a short time.

THE Kink-kink of South Carolina continue their unlawful acts, and they are threatened by martial law in several counties.



A Wisconsin gentleman named Sage, has given \$250,000 for a college for women at Ithaca, N. Y., and promises \$100,000 more on certain conditions, one of them being that attendance at evening prayers in the chapel shall be compulsory.

**THE CENSUS.**—The advance sheets of the census returns, officially and finally revised, show the population of the United States and Territories to be 38,553,983. The population of Massachusetts is 1,457,354.

**THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER** says of Zell's Encyclopedia: "It is the first attempt in this country to combine into one work the vast field of knowledge to be found only in a connected form in dictionaries, biographies, histories, encyclopedias, gazetteers, and similar works of reference. It is an herculean task, and it may well appall any but the most industrious and persevering literary laborers. We do not know of any encyclopedia that can be purchased at a price approaching this in cheapness, while in addition to encyclopedic matter properly so-called, we have a dictionary of language, full and complete. The value of such a work must be apparent, as well to the student as to the artisan. The paper upon which it is printed is good, the typography excellent, and the entire labor, both literary and mechanical, bears upon its face the impress of the greatest care."

**Twenty-Eight Years' Practice** in the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed Dr. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of *Suppression* and all other *Menstrual Derangements*, from *scarcity of blood*. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

**Caution to Females in Delicate Health.**—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. *Frobena's Food*, *Flour Albumin*, and other *Menstrual Derangements*, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of *Private Diseases* and *Female Complaints*, acknowledges no superiors in the treatment of these diseases. All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Boston, Aug. 1, 1871.

**Consumption,**

**ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE,**

By J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

Many a human being has passed away, for whose death there was no other reason.

Indisputably proved means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which no earthly power can rouse them.

**DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT.**

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicine, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proven that where ever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicine and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by actual and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicine is as simple as it is infallible. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-evident, self-sufficient, and self-acting.

The *Seaweed Tonic* and *Mandrake Pills* are the first two weapons with which the cure of the malady is assisted. Two-thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbid action of the liver. Here then comes the curative result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms, of

**CONSUMPTION.**

The *Mandrake Pills* are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the *Podophyllum Peltatum*. They possess all the blood-purifying, alterative properties of calomel, but unlike calomel, they

**"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."**

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and morbid deposits in the lungs are dissolved, and the lungs are cleared. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It ceases from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

**A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.**

The *Seaweed Tonic*, in conjunction with the *Pills*, permeates and assimilates with the food. Civilization is now progressing, without the previous torments. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more starvation, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite is created.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's *Pulmonic Syrup* comes to perform its functions and hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature cannot be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. The form of gatherings it prepares them for expectoration, and in a very short time the malady is vanquished. The rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

**GIVEN UP AS LOST.**

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room, until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold in the lungs are disordered, and the cure is prevented or a cure cannot be effected. Fresh air and riding out, especially in this section of the country in the fall and winter seasons are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased; and yet, because they are in the house they must not sit quiet; they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patient must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This is a great deal to do with the appetite, and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty that all others, are suicidal. Dr. Schenck's personal testimony to the efficacy of his own cure was in these words:

"Many years ago I was afflicted with the stages of consumption: confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then like a drowning man clutching at a straw, I heard of Dr. Schenck's medicine, and I now offer to the public, and they have a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They most certainly did, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time. As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pain, and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that I was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since."

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery," added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton, my weight was only ninety-seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds, and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son, Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Responder will be charged \$5. The Responder declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and the cure is at hand, excepting that in some cases the *Mandrake Pills* need to be taken in increased doses, the three medicines need no other accompaniment than the simple instructions that accompany them: *First*, create appetite. Of returning health hunger is the most welcome symptom. As it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough lessens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these symptoms will be gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a curative or preventive, the *Mandrake Pills* are a standard preparation; while the *Pulmonic Syrup*, as a cure of consumption, is regarded as a prophylactic against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the *Pulmonic Syrup* and *Seaweed Tonic*, \$1.50 a bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. *Mandrake Pills*, 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

GEO. C. WOODWIN & CO., Agents, Boston.

**EORN.**

At Palmer, 25th ult., a son to MICHAEL FINNEY.

At Ludlow, 17th ult., a daughter to HENRY CARVER and granddaughter to James W. Kendall.

At West Springfield, 27th ult., a daughter to FRANK J. MATTHEWS, conductor on the Boston and Albany railroad.

**DIED.**

At Thorncliffe, 25th ult., MICHAEL DALRY, 18.

At Ware, 24th ult., ELIZABETH E., 4 months, son of Edwin E. and Eliza J. Richardson.

At Belchertown, 19th ult., GEORGE V. WOODS, 31; 27th ult., JULIA A. HOYT, 4 years 5 months.

At Ludlow, 28th ult., LAURA L., 23, wife of B. F. Smith and daughter of James W. Kendall.

**WANTED.**—Skirt Tape Weavers, at the West Warren Tape Mill. Apply at the Mill. s2 1m H. M. WITTER & CO.

**LADIES, ATTENTION!**  
CURLS, WATERFALL-CURLS, GENUINE HAIR & NATURAL CURLS.

Leave a sample of your hair to get the shade, and procure a HANDSOME SET OF CURLS at from \$85 to \$100. Curls can be bought cheap, and I can do it. CALL AND SEE. W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker and Jeweler, PALMER.

**STUDED SHOES**

(Shoes with Studs instead of Eyelets), Stylish and strong. Save labor and trouble in lacing and unlacing. Sizes and qualities to suit everybody. For sale by Shoe Dealers. Manufactured and for sale by M. D. BROOKS & CO., 5 Pearl Street, Boston. Sole Manufacturer of the Shoe Studs. Shoe Manufacturers supplied. s2 16w s

**Furnaces, Stoves, AND TINWARE.**

The subscribers, having purchased the stock of Stoves, Tin Ware, &c., of T. H. REED & CO., propose to keep up a full line of goods, and sell them as low as can be purchased elsewhere. We have also able workmen for Job Work, who will fill all orders the public may favor us with, with neatness and dispatch. C. A. BROWN & CO. Palmer, Sept. 1, 1871. s2 1f

**The Fall Campaign HAS COMMENCED!**

I have just returned from New York, and the assortment of FALL GOODS which I selected this time eclipses anything which ever came within your notice, or even mine. Of all the novelties that could be found in the New York market thus far this season, I have selected the best, the newest, and most desirable. I can't mention all the novelties which I bought, but if you look the contents of my "Bazar" over you will be sure to get the latest and best selected styles.

I call special attention to my IRISH POPLINS, of which I can offer you some rich goods in the handsomest shades, which my practical eye could select none so rich as New York. Of all the novelties of New York, I have selected the best, the newest, and most desirable. I can't mention all the novelties which I bought, but if you look the contents of my "Bazar" over you will be sure to get the latest and best selected styles.

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**CHICKERING & SONS**

**PIANO-FORTES!**

THE BEST PIANOS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

And upon the most favorable terms of payment.

We invite the attention of persons intending to purchase pianos, to our New Illustrated Catalogue, giving full description of Styles and Prices, and the terms on which we sell to those desiring to make

**EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.**

Send for a Catalogue.

**Chickering & Sons,**

246 Washington Street, BOSTON.

11 East 14th Street, NEW YORK.

a26 1m

**WARFIELD'S COLD WATER SOAP.**

**No More Boiling Clothes!**

NO STEAM NOR HEAT IN THE HOUSE!

But Little Labor!

By the use of

**WARFIELD'S COLD WATER SOAP**

You save labor, boiling clothes, fuel, heat and steam in the house. You can almost instantly remove grease, dirt, paint, etc. It washes equally well in cold, hard or soft, as in warm water, and is without a rival in washing Silks, Laces, Woolens, etc.

NOT SO INJURIOUS TO CLOTHES AS COMMON SOAP.

For sale by grocers. (Send for circular.)

**HBT. M. WARREN, MANUFACTURER,**

By No. 3 Liberty Square, Boston. 13w

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

SETTS—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Henry Townsend, late of Wales, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Harriet A. Townsend, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she be exempt from giving securities on her official bonds as such executrix, the testator having requested that no bond be required of her. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate court to be held at Palmer, in said county of Hampden, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Palmer Journal*, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHUTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this 13th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one. a19 3w SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Registrar.

**WILLIS has a grand assortment of**

**Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods,**

PAPER AND LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS,

Ties, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts,

COTTON, COTTON & WOOLEN, and WOOLEN SHIRTS.

BLUE OVERALLS AND JUMPERS.

**CHAPIN & KIBBEE,**

(Successors to S. Augustus Bemis.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**HARDWARE DEALERS,**

MANUFACTURERS' SUPPLIES,

CARRIAGE WORK, AXLES, SPRINGS,

Horse Shoes, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools, Pocket Cutlery, Scissors, &c.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE A SPECIALTY.

211 Main St., opp. Massasolet House,

**SPRINGFIELD, MASS.**

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscribers have been appointed commissioners of the estate of Maria L. Green, of Holland, deceased, whose estate is represented by the administrator to be dissolved.

The first meeting of the commissioners to examine accounts against said estate will be held at the store of John Newton, in Monson, on the first Monday of September, 1871, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the second meeting will be held at the same place on the first Monday of January, 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which times creditors are hereby notified to present their claims.

R. S. MUNN, AUSTIN KING, Commissioners.

**CARPETING, FEATHERS,**

**GROCERY & CLASS WARE,**

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS,

**CURTAINS & FIXTURES.**

**One Price Store.**

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the Blanchard Flame Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

A. B. CHAPMAN, Secy.

Palmer, Aug. 17, 1871.

**I HEREBY give notice** that having purchased the interest of the Blanchard Flame Co. in the flour and grain business, I shall hereafter carry on the same at the old stand.

Palmer, Aug. 17, 1871. A. B. CHAPMAN. 3w

**DR. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW, DENTIST,**

Gives his whole attention to FILLING TEETH, and the treatment of the diseases of the dental and surrounding organs.

Particular care given to Children's Teeth, the decay of which can be arrested, if properly treated. Office nearly opposite Post-Office, over D. H. Brigham & Co's. Springfield, Mass., Sept. 24, 1870. 1y

To think of

**Under Shirts and Drawers!**

At this time of the year seems a little out of place, but rumor says now is the time to buy and save enough on a lot (from what they will cost later) to buy a suit.

CALL FOR THEM

**AT WILLIS'.**

Palmer, Jan. 14, 1871.

**CASTORIA. CASTORIA. CASTORIA.**

**A Perfectly Reliable Family Medicine.**

PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND RELIABLE IN ITS ACTION!

For the cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, FEVERISHNESS,

All kinds of INFLAMMATION, LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS,

All Disorders of the Bowels and Digestive Organs.

**DON'T FAIL TO GIVE IT A TRIAL!**

One trial will convince you of its truly wonderful qualities. For sale by

**B. W. MORSE, DRUGGIST.**

Also Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS,**

**PATENT MEDICINES, HERBS,**

**PERFUMES, COSMETIQUES,**

**POMADES, HAIR OILS AND HAIR**

**RESTORERS,**



**LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

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GREENE & JORDAN, Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, and Dealers in Plumbers' Materials.  
J. H. LAWRENCE, Plumber, in Furniture and Upholstery Goods, Worcester, Mass.  
J. W. JORDAN, 415 Main Street, Worcester—Stoves, Ranges, and Eating Saloons. Meals at all hours.  
O. F. SHATTUCK, Dealer in Lard and Manufactured Tallow and choice brands of Cigars.  
P. J. TURNER & CO.—Lumber of all description at lowest prices, Worcester.  
SPALDING & KNOWLTON, Eating Saloon, 215 Main Street.

**WILLMANTIC.**  
EUROPEAN HOUSE, Brocks & Bowen, Proprietors, Willmantic, Ct.

**NEW LONDON, CT.**  
F. & W. CHAPPEL & CO., Dealers and Ship-owners of Coal, New London, Conn.

**SOUTHBIDGE.**  
H. C. PELLET, Refreshment Saloon, South-bridge.  
G. L. WINTER, Stoves, Furnaces, Hardware, Tin, Japan Goods, &c., Southbridge.

**STAFFORD SPRINGS.**  
W. A. GRANT, Saloon and Wholesale Dealer in Wines, Liquors and Cordials.

**GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!**  
**HERMAN BERGER**  
Has commenced to close out the balance of his Summer Goods  
AT COST AND REGARDLESS OF COST.  
Now is your chance to buy Summer Goods cheap. I will offer about \$10,000 worth of Dry Goods at prices that will surely close them out.  
**LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!**  
AT THE PRICES!  
500 yds. Black and White Silks \$1.00  
White Silks from 20 cents upwards.  
500 yds. Pure Mohairs at 65c—former price 85c.  
400 yds. Silk Grenadines \$1.75.  
300 yds. very fine Victoria Lawns \$1.50, worth 2.50.  
250 yds. Black and White Plaids at 45c—former price 60c.  
All my LACE AND WOOL SHAWLS, SILK GARMENTS, and, in fact, all my  
**SUMMER GOODS!**  
WILL BE SACRIFICED AT THE SAME RATE.  
I am bound to close them out at same price, and if you don't believe it, consult my prices and see if I am not in earnest.  
**TO SELL OUT**  
is my object, and if I cannot get my prices you can have them at your own. Once more, wait and convince yourselves.  
Yours Respectfully,  
**HERMAN BERGER.**  
P. S.—The report is, that I will stop traveling, which is false. I intend to make my monthly trip, as usual. Jy15

**AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS.**  
**R. H. EDDY,**  
SOLICITOR OF PATENTS  
FOR INVENTIONS, TRADE MARKS OR DE-  
SIGNS,  
No. 73 State St., opp. Kilby St., Boston.  
After an extensive practice of upwards of thirty years, continues to secure patents in the United States, also, in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments, and papers for patents, executed on reasonable terms with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of patents of inventions, and legal and other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by returning one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington. No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.  
All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a patent, and the mental great delay there, are here saved inventors.  
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"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."  
CHARLES MASON, Commissioner of Patents.  
"I have no hesitation in asserting inventors that they cannot employ a man more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the patent office."  
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JOHN TAGGART, Jr.  
Boston, Jan. 1, 1871.

**L. HILTON**  
Will be found at the old stand on Prospect Street, WARE VILLAGE, Mass., where he keeps on hand and furnishes to order all kinds of  
**DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS,**  
**METALIC AND WOOD CASES,**  
And COFFINS of every description and style  
**ROBES, PLATES, &c.,**  
Which will be sold as cheap as at any other es-  
tablishment.  
**CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING.**  
Ware, Mass., July 1, 1871. 3m

**PALMER SAVINGS BANK,**  
PALMER, MASS.  
PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, {  
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass. {  
DEPOSITS received at any time and put on in-  
terest on the first day of succeeding month.  
GEORGE T. HILL, President.  
VICE PRESIDENT.  
F. Morgan, Albert Norcross, Henry F. Brown,  
JAMES G. ALLEN, Secretary.  
M. W. FIENCH, Treasurer.  
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D. W. Ellis, Ira C. Potter. Jy19

**F. WIESE,**  
WINDOW SHADE MANUFACTURER,  
and dealer in Plain and Decorative  
PAPER HANGINGS, CURTAINS, FIXTURES,  
WIRE SCREENS, &c.,  
Harrison Ave., 4 doors from Main Street, SPRING-  
FIELD, MASS.  
Fresco Painting and Decorative Paper Hanging  
done in the best style.

**CLOTHING!**  
The best assortment of Men's, Boys and Youth's  
Suits ever shown in Palmer is on sale at the  
**ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT OF**  
**A. H. WILLIS.**  
**FOR SALE CHEAP!**  
A SMALL HOUSE.  
Enquire at THIS OFFICE  
Palmer, April 28, 1871.

**H. W. DENNY & CO.,**  
333 MAIN STREET,  
HEAD OF SOUTHBIDGE STREET,  
**WORCESTER,**  
Dealers in  
**FURNITURE,**  
Crockery & Kitchen Wares,  
And other outfits for homekeeping. In our Fur-  
niture Department will be found custom made  
**PARLOR SUITS AND LOUNGES,**  
Of our own manufacture, made in the very best  
manner for service.  
**CHAMBER SETS,**  
Black Walnut and Decorated, and Plain sets, of  
our own design and manufacture.  
**SPRING BEDS**  
Of all the leading makes. Also, OUR celebrated  
SPIRAL BED, with elevated head, plain or up-  
holstered, containing several great improvements  
over every other spring bed. We also keep a gen-  
eral assortment of COMMON FURNITURE, fin-  
ished in an uncommon good way.  
Our goods will be found as represented, and no  
advantage taken in prices from purchasers who  
are not judges. Before purchasing, call and see  
our goods and prices. Goods carefully packed for  
shipping. We are also manufacturers of  
WALNUT SILVER-TIPPED TOWEL BRACKETS,  
For the trade. The best article of the kind for the  
money in the market. We have a large trade  
from all over the United States. Send for sample  
and prices.  
**H. W. DENNY & CO.,**  
Jes3m 333 Main St., Worcester.

**GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES,**  
At Court Square Furniture Rooms,  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
The undersigned offers his new and extensive  
stock of elegant  
**PARLOR FURNITURE,**  
(His own manufacture.)  
CHAMBER SETS, LIBRARY AND DINING-ROOM FUR-  
NITURE, at prices that will merit the patronage of  
all in want of Household Furniture.  
All goods sent out of town will be carefully  
packed and delivered to the freight-house free of  
charge. Also, a large stock of  
**COMMON FURNITURE, MATTRESSES,**  
Fringes, Curtain Fixtures and Trimmings con-  
stantly on hand at low prices.  
**H. KNAPPE,**  
Practical Upholsterer and Cabinet Manufacturer,  
Court Square, over Adams Express.  
Springfield, Mass., June 17, 1871.

**DR. HICGINS'**  
**Cider Wine Bitters**  
Are admitted by ALL (except the ignorant and en-  
vious) to be the very BEST remedy of the age for  
affections of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys.  
Bilious Headache, Jaundice, Colic, Cholera Mor-  
bus, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Loss of Appetite,  
Constipation, Lame Back, caused from indigestion  
of Kidneys, &c., &c.  
These Bitters can be hardly used amiss by the sick  
and suffering.  
ALSO,  
**DR. HICGINS'**  
**ECLECTIC ALTERNATIVE,**  
Unequaled by any BLOOD PURIFIER for all  
kinds of Humors, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysip-  
elas, Poison, Cankers, Boils, Carbuncles, &c.  
Always to be found for sale at B. W. MORSE'S,  
the Druggist, Palmer, Mass. Jy19

**L. S. STOWE & CO.,**  
**JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS.**  
KEEPERS OF SPRINGFIELD STANDARD TIME.  
Dealers in  
**DIAMONDS, WATCHES & JEWELRY.**  
All grades of the WALTHAM and SPRING-  
FIELD WATCHES, at factory prices.  
No trouble to show goods. Call and see us.  
Next Door to City Post Office,  
July1 **SPRINGFIELD.** 6m+

**J. H. GIFFORD,**  
GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE,  
Ammunition, Gun Materials, Locks, Keys, Walk-  
ing Canes, Umbrellas,  
**BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS, &c.**  
SPECIAL CUTTING  
**SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED.**  
No. 277 MAIN STREET—SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
Nov. 12, 1870. 1f

**W. STONE & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**TEAS, TOBACCO, SPICES, FLOUR,**  
Provisions, Oils, Seeds, Fish, Salt, Trivies, Cord-  
age, Acids, &c.,  
mri **SPRINGFIELD, MASS.** 1f

**J. H. MARTIN,** Wholesale and Re-  
tail Dealer in all the Finest Varieties of  
**Green, Black, Japanese and English**  
**Breakfast TEAS.**  
Mocha, Java, Malaberry, Liberia, and all the  
Standard COFFEES that are imported. A DE-  
TAIL IN STRICTLY PURE TEAS AND SPICES. All  
Goods sold at the Lowest Cash Prices.  
311 1f 264 Main St., WORCESTER, MASS.

**OSCAR F. RAWSON, WORCESTER,**  
MASS.  
Manufacturer of and dealer in Foreign and Do-  
mestic Cigars and Tobaccos. Sole agent for the  
celebrated "Morning Glory" the best cut in the  
world.  
You can get a nice meerschaum pipe for one,  
two, or three dollars; also, a good briar pipe for  
25 cents. Smokers call for and will have Rawson's  
"Rita Hondo" and "Club" cigars. 613 1f

**AN AVERAGE ASSORTMENT OF**  
**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC**  
**DRESS GOODS!**  
WILL BE OFFERED AT FAIR VALUE  
**AT A. H. WILLIS.**  
**FOR SALE!**  
The subscriber offers for sale his homestead  
on Main street, and 12 acres of land a mile out of  
the village. They will be sold together or singly,  
to suit the purchaser. M. FOX.  
Palmer, April 29, 1871. 1f

**SECOND HAND SPRING BED**  
**FOR SALE CHEAP!**  
Inquire at THIS OFFICE.  
Palmer, June 10, 1871. 1f

**SCIENTIFIC AND POPULAR MEDICAL WORKS ON**  
**MANHOOD, WOMANHOOD AND NE-  
VOUS DISEASES,**  
published by the  
**PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,**  
NO. 4 BULFINCH STREET, BOSTON,  
(OPPOSITE REVERE HOUSE).  
DR. W. H. PARKER, Assistant Physician.  
Medical knowledge for everybody. 250,000 copies  
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**A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN.**  
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF-PRESER-  
VATION, A Medical Treatise on the Cause and  
Cure of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline in  
Man, Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochon-  
dria, and all other disorders arising from errors  
of youth, or the indiscretions or excesses of ma-  
ture years. This is indeed a book for every man.  
Price only \$1.00. 253 pages, bound in cloth.  
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ENTITLED SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN,  
AND HER DISEASES; OR, Woman treated  
Physiologically and Pathologically, from Infancy  
to Old Age, with elegant Illustrative Engravings.  
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Flattered by the reception of, and great demand  
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also to meet a great need of the present age, the  
author has just published a new book, treating ex-  
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These are, beyond all comparison, the most ex-  
traordinary works on Physiology ever published.  
There is nothing whatever that the MARITAL or  
SINGLE, of EITHER SEX, can either require or wish  
to know, but what is fully explained, and waters  
of the most important and interesting character  
are introduced to which no allusion even can be  
found in any other works in our language. All the  
New Discoveries of the author, whose experience  
is such as probably never before fell to the lot of  
any man, are given in full. No person should be  
without these valuable books.

"VALUABLE BOOKS.—We have received the val-  
uable medical works published by the Peabody  
Medical Institute. These books are of actual merit,  
and should find a place in every intelligent fam-  
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SINGLE, of EITHER SEX, can either require or wish  
to know, but what is fully explained, and waters  
of the most important and interesting character  
are introduced to which no allusion even can be  
found in any other works in our language. All the  
New Discoveries of the author, whose experience  
is such as probably never before fell to the lot of  
any man, are given in full. No person should be  
without these valuable books."

"The author of these books is one of the most  
learned and popular physicians of the day, and is  
entitled to the gratitude of our race for these in-  
valuable productions. It seems to be his aim to  
instruct men and women to avoid the cause of those  
diseases to which they are subject, and he tells  
them just how and when to do it."—Chronicle,  
Farmington, Maine, Sept. 7, 1870.

"The author of the above-named medical  
works is the Chief Consulting Physician of the  
Peabody Medical Institute, and is so constantly  
employed in consultation with the most eminent  
physicians of the country, that he has no time to at-  
tend to mere business details. Therefore all letters  
should be addressed to the PEABODY MEDICAL  
INSTITUTE, or to DR. W. H. PARKER, the Medical  
Assistant of the Author, and his Business  
Agent, who, as well as the author himself, may be  
consulted on all diseases requiring skill, surgery,  
and experience. INVOLUNTARY SECRET AND CER-  
TAIN RELIEF."

**Sewing Machines!**  
Buy no others until you  
see the Celebrated  
**"FLORENCE"**  
AND  
**"HOWE"**  
MACHINES.  
Can be paid for in  
**MONTHLY INSTALL-  
MENTS**  
IF DESIRED.  
Carpenter, Irwin & Co.,  
Sole Agents for this and adjoining towns.  
Sutcliffe, June 17th, 1871. 1f

**HAVING purchased the STOCK and**  
**FIXTURES of the store lately occupied by**  
**WM. KIRKHAM,**  
Deceased, and having added many new goods,  
we would invite the attention of the retail pat-  
rons of this well-known house, and the citizens of  
this vicinity, to an unusually  
**Large and Complete Stock,**  
Comprising every variety ever found in  
**A FIRST-CLASS**  
**Watch and Jewelry Establishment.**  
We offer  
Fine Watches,  
Diamonds,  
French Clocks,  
Rich  
Sterling Silver Ware,  
Real Bronze Ornaments,  
Parian Ware,  
Elegant Presentation Goods, &c., &c.  
Receiving constantly from the manufacturers  
the newest and most desirable goods in our line,  
we are enabled to give our customers the advan-  
tage of selecting from the  
**LARGEST STOCK AND LATEST STYLES,**  
In the Greatest Variety,  
And at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.  
**HALLETT & BUCKLAND,**  
Springfield, Mass.  
SAVINGS BANK BUILDING, Corner Main and  
State Streets.  
ESTABLISHED 1850. IMPROVED 1860.  
**J. S. CARR & CO'S.**  
**WHOLESALE CRACKERY BAKERY,**  
COR. MARKET ST. & HARRISON AVENUE.  
Our goods are too well known to need recom-  
mendation, and are sold by all the leading stores  
in Western Massachusetts and Connecticut, and  
are supplied by our wholesale teams, and orders  
which are promptly filled.  
s m20 **SPRINGFIELD, MASS.** 6m

**NOTICE.**—By the urgent solicitation of  
his many friends and former patrons, Dr.  
Higgins has decided to be in Palmer at his res-  
idence, from 8 to 11 a.m., on Tuesday and Thurs-  
day of each week, to give advice and medicine as  
heretofore. Orders can be left at B. W. Morse's  
Drug store.

**VAUGHAN & PARKER,**  
—OF THE—  
**NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
Corner of Main and Vernon sts.,  
**SPRINGFIELD,**  
Are now opening many new styles of  
**CLOTHING,**  
Comprising the latest styles of  
**PANTS AND VESTS, MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND**  
**BOYS' LINEN SUITS, &c., &c.**  
We are closing out at cost, and some goods at  
less than cost.  
We also have many styles of Woolen Goods that  
we have marked down, to which we invite the at-  
tention of the old customers of Baldwin & Vaughn,  
and the public generally.  
**GEO. VAUGHAN. F. J. PARKER.**  
aug12 1f

**YOUNG & LYON,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**TEAS, SPICES & FINE GROCERIES.**  
ALSO,  
The finest selection of strictly pure Foreign and  
Domestic  
**WINES, BRANDIES, CORDIALS, ALES &**  
**PORTER,**  
For Medicinal Purposes.  
**HOPE BLOCK NO. 22, NORTH MAIN STREET,**  
aug12 **PROVIDENCE, R. I.** s 3m+

**CITIZENS OF PALMER, THORN-  
BRIKE, WARE, MOXSON, STAFFORD,**  
**BRIMFIELD AND ADJOINING TOWNS:**  
You will save money by buying your LUMBER  
of us. We keep all kinds of  
**Seasoned Lumber.**  
ALSO,  
Pine and Cedar Shingles, Pine Clap-  
boards, Lath, Roof Mouldings,  
Black Walnut, &c., &c.,  
And everything usually found in a Lumber Yard.  
Special inducements offered to CASHT CUSTOMERS.  
CALL AND SEE.  
**CHASE, CURRIER & CO.**  
Yard on Barnes' Lot, East Bridge Street,  
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**LUMBER OF ALL KINDS,**  
**LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,**  
For sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by  
**ALBERT BURLLEIGH,**  
Knox Building.  
Palmer, Jan. 1, 1871.

**WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR**  
**ASTHMA!**  
For Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, &c.  
"Nothing so successful."—T. METCALF, Drug-  
gist, Boston. Recommended by Dr. O. W. Holmes.  
It always relieves. JOS. BURNETT & CO., Bos-  
ton, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

**CLAVELACK COLLEGE and Hudson**  
**River Institute, at Clavelack, N. Y.** For both  
sexes. Term opens September 4th. RAY. ALON-  
ZO FLACK, A. M., President.

**"FIRE"**  
H. HENDERSON'S FAMILY LIQ-  
UOR CASES.  
Each case containing one bottle of  
OLD PALE BRANDY, HOLLAND GIN,  
OLD RYE WHISKY, OLD PALE SHERRY,  
FINE OLD PORT, OLD BURBON.  
Guaranteed pure and of the very best quality.  
PRICE SEVEN DOLLARS.  
Sent by express C. O. D., or Post-office order.  
H. HENDERSON, 15 Broad St., New York.

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**PICTURES AND FRAMES**  
OF BURNALL & CAMBRIDGE, 121 Court Street,  
Boston. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

**JAPANESE PAPER WARE.—Economy**  
the order of the day. Household articles made  
from paper. Durable and cheap. Pails, milk-  
pans, wash-bowls, slop-jars, &c. Send for cir-  
cular. JENNINGS BROS., Main St., 322 Pearl St., N. Y.

**PATENTS** solicited having strong and valid  
claims. BURNALL & CAMBRIDGE, 121 Court Street,  
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**TARRANT'S**  
**SELTZER APERIENT.**  
Under a Burning Sun, where Bilious Af-  
fections and Fevers of various descriptions so  
generally prevail,  
TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT  
Has been successful beyond all parallel. Hence  
the physicians of the tropics and of their empha-  
sation, prescribing it in preference to every other  
aperient in use. The patients, of course, gladly  
acquiesce, for this preparation is one of the  
most delightful, as well as mild and cooling ca-  
thartics, chemistry has yet devised, and possesses  
every medicinal virtue of the far-famed German  
Seltzer Spa. It is a drink that every one re-  
quires, and of water to produce in an instant a de-  
licious, effervescent beverage, as well as an in-  
valuable medicine.  
Ask for and accept none but the genuine.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**TO CONSUMPTIVES!**  
Fifteen years' successful experience proves be-  
yond the possibility of a doubt, that by  
the prompt and timely use of  
WINCHESTER'S  
**HYPOPHOSPHITES**  
OF LIME AND SODA.  
EVERY CASE OF  
**CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.**  
CONSUMPTIVES! INVALIDS! do not  
fail to give this celebrated Remedy an immediate  
trial. You will be cured, and surprised at the  
prompt and beneficial effects. Price One Dollar  
per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

**COLBY'S CURE** is the best medicine  
ever prepared in cases of Diarrhea, Dysen-  
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free. Prepared by JOHN M. COLBY, 111 Lex-  
ington Street, East Boston.

**DR. CHAPMAN'S cholera Syrup** cures  
Dysentery, Diarrhea and Summer Com-  
plaints of Children. Price 50c. GEO. MOORE,  
Prop'r, Great Falls, N. H. Sold by all druggists.

**AGENTS! READ THIS!**  
**WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF**  
\$30 PER WEEK AND Expenses, or allow a large  
commission, to sell our new and wonderful inven-  
tions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall,  
Mass.

**WE WILL PAY \$30**  
Agents \$30 per week to sell our great and valua-  
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rable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Ad-  
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**A MILLION DOLLARS.**  
Shrewd but quiet men can make a fortune by re-  
vealing the secret of the business to no one.  
Address ZENIA WALSIL,  
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**THE BOOK for Young and Middle-**  
Aged Men to read just now is *The Science of*  
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HAYES, has returned from Europe in excellent  
health. It is again the Chief Consulting Physi-  
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**SMALL WARES**  
and NOTIONS.  
This department is full of all the leading makes of  
**Threads, Needles, Kid Gloves, &c.**  
**HOSIERY, GLOVES, BUTTONS, BRAIDS,**  
**TRIMMINGS, &c.**  
An especial bargain in  
**Cotton Hose at \$1.00 per doz.**  
**AT WILLIS'.**  
**8 O'CLOCK.** n26 4w

**\$290** for first class pianos—sent on  
trial—no agents. Address U. S.  
PIANO CO., 654 Broadway, New York. n12 6w

**CRUMBS OF COMFORT!**  
Patented Nov. 1, 1870.  
SAMPLES FREE AT ALL GROCERY STORES.  
n12 4w H. A. BARTLETT & CO., Philadelphia.

**AGENTS WANTED FOR "Convent Life"**  
An excellent book by Edith Quinlan, escaped, then  
whose disclosures are thrilling and startling.  
CONN. PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Ct. n12 4w

**RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS, REVOLVERS,**  
gun materials of every kind. Write for price  
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# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1870.

NUMBER 27.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
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## The Connecticut River.

Beautiful river,  
With sunlight quivering,  
And sparkling and sparkling forever,  
Where the cool breezes meet,  
Kissing the mountain's feet,  
Then, through the valley sweet,  
Hastening with footstep fleet,  
Loitering never.

Musical river,  
Rhythmic ever,  
Pathetic, passionate, discordant never!  
Ah! I remember well,  
Better than tongue can tell,  
How, like a fairy bell,  
Tinging its silver keel,  
Came the soft tremulous tones floating forever!

Beautiful river—  
Bless we thy giver—  
Useful and busy as beautiful ever!  
Where the tall chimneys kneel,  
Turning the giant wheel,  
Whirling the rapid reel,  
Flooding the vessel's keel,  
Indolent never.

Wonderful river,  
Despising never,  
Thou dost teach man what he can endeavor!  
Tut at his meekness mock,  
And with mad, hoarse, frolic,  
Down over walls of rock,  
Plunging with thunderous shock,  
Exulting, all conquering, rush on forever!

Icy-cold river,  
Thou dost oft soothe  
Hearts of affection to meet again never!  
Children and mother,  
Sister and brother,  
Many a loved one from arms of her lover;  
Thou, in a stately march,  
Under the bridge's arch,  
Sweeping majestic and holding thy breath,  
As mortals, in  
Silence, sweep under the archway of Death!

Mystical river,  
With moonbeams quivering,  
Or darkling with shadows, still flowing ever!  
So on life's billow,  
Shine we or shiver,  
Sparkling with gladness, or under grief's willow,  
Dashed over rocks or with moss for our pillow—  
Still onward flowing,  
Unknown, unknown,  
Whitherward thou goest,  
Save to the Giver,  
Omniscient of life and the beautiful river.

## A STORY OF COLORADO.

The overland mail coach was dragging its way slowly along through the blinding and drifting snow over the vast plains of Colorado. It had reached a point known as Pole Creek Ranch, situated upon the southern bank of the Platte river, perhaps forty or fifty miles from Fort Sedgewick. When it halted, darkness had set in. The ranchman came out with his light, and the weary passengers were about to leave their cramped positions, when that terrible sound, the war whoop of the Sioux, awoke the stillness of the night, and in an instant after fifty dusky forms were dashing to and fro, brandishing their bloody tomahawks and striking all who came in their way.

The coach had been crowded with passengers, about one half of whom were women. There were also two infants in the party. Fathers fought desperately; but they fell, although they sold their lives dearly. The guard appeared almost invincible, but they did not long survive. The ranchmen proved themselves no cowards; but they, too, were soon numbered with the dead.

Then came the firing of the ranch, after barrels of whiskey had been brought out, and one of those horrible scenes of revelry over the burning pile and over the scalped dead followed. For some time after the coach had left Fort Sedgewick Station, it had been closely followed by a "team," consisting of a common wagon covered with canvas, which was drawn by a small pair of mules; but as the road became heavier with snow drifts, the small animals could not keep pace with the six fine stage horses, and so they were left alone in the background.

The wagon was occupied by three persons—a young man of twenty-five, a woman who could not have been more than seventeen or eighteen years of age, and a young infant.

As they found they could not keep pace with the stage, the woman said, and very impatiently, "I am sorry we must be left behind. We may lose our way or be attacked by the savages."

"No," replied the man, "for although we are both strangers in this country, we could not have a better guide than the telegraph poles. And as for the Indians' attacking us, they are a great deal more likely, in my opinion, to be on the lookout for the stage and attack it."

"How much farther do we drive today?"

"I can't well tell; but from the distance we had to travel at noon, I should say that nice o'clock in the evening ought to bring us to Pole Creek."

"And three days more will bring us to my father's house in Denver. Good old man! Weary of hunting, he builds a fine dwelling in the city, says it is for his children, and sends for us. I have not seen him

since I was a child, but I am sure I shall love him."

It was something like an hour after darkness had set in that the lonely travelers saw the air becoming red ahead of them. Brighter and brighter grew the light, until they could actually see the flames as they shot up in the snow-filled atmosphere. Then a nearer approach revealed the true state of affairs; and to save himself and family, the young man at once turned the heads of his mules over the bluff and away from the river.

Then came a weary ride of two hours, during which time a close lookout was kept for a light. At length one was discovered, and clearing it, the party found themselves at the base of a steep bluff, or mountain, which, unlike the other portions of the country, appeared to be thickly wooded.

Leaving his team, together with his wife and child, almost entirely concealed by the overhanging branches of a tree, he began his difficult ascent for the purpose of ascertaining what the light he saw meant. In a few minutes he was within a few feet of the place. He was satisfied the glimmer did not come from a cabin; and as near as he could calculate it came from a rocky cave.

Up to this time the young man felt sure that he had not made the least noise, for the snow was soft. Neither could he well be seen, for the snow which covered his entire person rendered him of the same color as everything around him. And yet he heard a dog growl and then a voice say, "Keep your distance, Inglin! Pete an' me is just as ready for a scrimmage as we were this afternoon. Keep your distance."

"I am not an Indian, but a benighted traveler," retorted the young man. "I saw the light and did not know but it proceeded from the fire in some white settler's cabin."

"I knew Pete didn't smell Inglin, or he'd be making a bigger fuss than that. But wait and I'll be there, and soon show you the way into my Sebastian's hole."

In a moment the hunter stood by the side of the young man, and bending close to his face he appeared to be satisfied. The dog had his snout and agreed with his master that all was right. A few words of explanation passed and the old hunter exclaimed: "Oh! got a wife and baby, eh? Lord love 'em! we can't have 'em down there, freezin' in this bitter weather!"

And away he went down the hill at such a rapid rate that the traveler found it impossible to keep pace with him. When he did arrive he found that his mules had been fed with the remainder of the provisions left in the wagon, and that the old man was returning, carrying the baby in his arms, and conducting the wife.

The warm fire was reached. It was just outside a small cave, and surrounded by sharp, broken rocks, which had evidently fallen from above. The travelers told their story of the burning ranch; and the old man stated that he had been chased into Fremont's Butte (the name of this peak) and had fought from the present position with the Indians only a few hours before.

He added, "I believe there's a lot on 'em skulking about yet. At all events, I think it's best to wait here for a short time, just to see what'll turn up. Are you afraid of a fire, stranger?"

"When they attack us you may judge for yourself," answered the young man, smiling.

"That's good; you've brought blankets—lie down an' sleep, and I'll do the same. Pete, my dog here, can smell Inglin a mile. He'll give the alarm if there's any danger."

The travelers were weary, and they slept soundly, warmed as they were by the cheerful fire. But near daylight they were suddenly aroused by a furious barking of the dog. The young man sprang to his feet and seized his rifle and revolvers. He found the hunter already up; and the instant he discovered him, he discharged his rifle, and a savage came whirling through the air, uttering wild yells, and falling into the very centre of the hunter's stronghold. The dog, with a bound, immediately seized him as he would have done a rat, and shook him until the wretch ceased to struggle or groan.

Occasionally a savage's head would appear above the rock, and a shot from the old man's gun was sure to crack the cranium of the redskin so venturing. At every shot the old hunter would say, "There's old Paul's mark for you."

Presently there came a series of unearthly shouts, and not less than twenty savages came tearing over the rocks into the circle. The hunter shouted, "Club your rifle, stranger—fight like the devil—now's the time," and he at once set a vigorous example, by commencing the attack in a most vigorous manner.

"The work of my revolvers," quietly responded the young man, as he gazed upon the service they had done.

"Oh, then you've got a brace of six shooters?"

"No, one seven and one sevcuteen shooter."

"By Jove! Let's start at once. We'll face all the reds we meet in Colorado. Come."

The party left their stronghold, when another and a sharp fight took place with some twenty other savages, half of their number falling. The others hearing the shots continue, believed that they were attacked by overwhelming numbers, and fled. The old man loaded his rifle and made a last shot at a savage who could not have been less than twelve hundred yards off. The Indian fell, and the hunter exclaimed, "There's old Paul's mark again."

"And what is your other name?" asked the female traveler, approaching him.

"Paul Jason is my name, please ye, ma'am."

"Then there's Lucy Morton's mark!" she cried, throwing her arms round the neck of the old hunter, and kissing his bronzed lips.

The hunter started back, rubbed his eyes, and then catching her by the hands, he cried, "No, no! You don't mean to say that you're my little Lucy, that was married to a man named Charley Morton, what's got a baby, an' coming out to Denver to live in my new brick house?"

"Yes, I am the same."

The old hunter embraced his child, kissed the baby fifty times, and then, turning to Charley, he said, as he took him by both hands, "By Jove, stranger—no, I mean Charley—if my gal hadn't married you, I believe I never would have forgiven her, for you're, just about the bravest little chap and toughest fighter for a greenhorn that I ever did see. By Jove, but I shall be proud of you."

The mules had not been molested, and the rest of the journey to Denver was performed in safety. And the old man was never happier than when introducing his son-in-law, and telling of their great Indian fight, always making Charley the hero.

## HUMAN FRAILTIES.

A beautiful young girl left her father's roof, at Cohoes, N. Y., quite recently, to adopt a life of shame, because her habits were so costly a nature that she was afraid of being a burden to him any longer. She was followed, overtaken, and placed under the care of a religious society. The extravagance of dress encouraged by the wealthy class is but too often the cause of working the ruin of young girls of humble means.

A young lady, said to be connected with one of the first families of Boston, recently fell in love with a coal-black negro, the coachman of a friend with whom she was staying on a visit near Louisville, Ky., and it is now said that she insists on being joined to him in wedlock. Her determination has caused a good deal of uneasiness to her parents, and should she still persist in making the alliance, the father will probably adopt the old English custom, and cut her off with a shilling.

The wife of a farmer, residing near Buffalo, recently became so much enamored of a cow-doctor, who went to attend to her husband's cattle, that she proposed to elope with him to a distant State. He informed the husband about the matter, and much to his surprise, the latter told him to gratify her little whim. It was then arranged that he should meet her on the outskirts of the farm on Monday last. In the meantime the husband persuaded him to exchange clothes, and when the time arrived for the elopement he (the husband) was promptly on hand. In the darkness she mistook him for her lover, and the "joke" was not discovered until their arrival at one of the Buffalo hotels. The cow-doctor was on hand with his own wife, and between the four of them they managed to do justice to an excellent supper, and make away with several bottles of wine. If elopements were usually to have such a jolly termination, the divorce market would soon be obliged to close from lack of business.

WORRIED TO DEATH.—This is a very common expression with a metaphorical meaning; but many a time, alas! it is literally true, especially so with the over-sensitive, the too highly strung. But it is often an unnecessary result, arising from idleness, giving time to brood over trifles, or from the wicked and weak-minded habit of getting into a worry about trifling things. I once knew a lady to cry because it rained before she could have some work finished around her splendid city mansion. All of us should accustom ourselves to take things by their smooth handle, remembering that it has been wisely said:—"The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an overgrowth of small pleasures, since very great ones are let on very long leases."

The lamp-post will not be one of honor, but its usefulness cannot be denied. It not only shows people where to go, but often steadies them up while going.

## THE FEELING OF GROWING OLD.

There is a mystery in the feeling of growing old. Try as we may, we cannot quite define the strange sensibility that slowly creeps over the heart like a distant fore-runner of the last icy coldness. "Do you feel your age?" we ask of some octogenarian, making our self-solicitude in a pathetic style of politeness. But the answer seldom throws any light on the wonder we are vainly striving to master. Then we endeavor to probe our own emotions; and here, too, we are baffled. Why should Christmas come round so soon? "Why should years crowd so fast on each other? And even space—familiar space—why should it contract itself so marvelously? The old farm, the encircling hills, the remote mountain-tops, the very heavens—none are as large as they once were, and yet for it all no reason!

The first shock of surprise with which advancing life announces itself, is a very definite experience. It is a deep-cut notch, and the bark of life's tree never grows over it. And then sets in the sophistry of devices, of all dexterous conceits, of pertinacious logic, to persuade ourselves that we are not quite so old as the calendar testifies. A spice of foolery gives a flavor to the effort. Animal spirits are zealously encouraged, young ways are put on, fashionable attire assumed, light manners cultivated, boys and girls patronized, small print resisted, big type eschewed, extra light refused, so as to disguise the fatal symptoms. But a grandchild comes, then another, and yet another, and so the sharp reality moves on us a pace, then the veering rubs off and the conclusion is plumply met that we are getting old. And there is a touch of pathos in it, something that empties the memory very suddenly into present consciousness, something that amazes us by the immense contents of the small word of Life.

Not that the struggle is all over. The resistance to the thought of age is not ended. It is only intermitted; and back it comes on the bracing days, on festive occasions, and when enterprises of pith and moment challenge our pluck. If we chance with elderly individuals, men that are very bald, women that are very fat, the weakness gets uppermost again, and asserts itself with charming buoyancy, verging on a little deceit. But at last the true nature begins to recover its lost ground. The gathering time of the harvest is at hand; soon the beautiful fruits are ours; and appear one by one the sweet compensations for what has been taken away from us. Slowly, too, a new insight is granted to our hitherto being, and this touches the heart with strange tenderness. A deep quietness pervades us. We do not need our malignant passions to quicken our intellects, for we can be strong without anger, firm without obstinacy, decided without dogmatism, and earnest without fanaticism. If our senses have decayed, has not the soul gained thereby? The outer world has narrowed, how small in its horizon, and how few friends stand in its light; it is all very sad, but the world within has been gloriously enlarged; its horizon has widened into a shining space; and its zenith is far higher and its lofty sky burns with serene lustre.

A CHILD'S TRAINING.—In one word, there is nothing but complete instruction in early life which will give every child the opportunity of making the most of himself. Therefore, let the laquidative mind of a child be properly instructed and established in physical, intellectual and moral truth; let him thus understand himself, what he is, why he is here, where he is going, and it is not in human nature to deny that youth will be better able to begin life's duties, to meet its trials, to enjoy its sweets, and to bear its ills, than children who are denied those natural and friendly helps.

BREATHING.—It is a well known fact that people who habitually breathe through the nose are less liable to infectious diseases and pulmonary complaints; one very common benefit derived by such who sleep with the mouth closed, is that they never awake with the painful and disagreeable sensation produced by a parched throat and cracked lips. This may be a small matter, but I think it is deserving of attention. When we break Nature's laws we must pay the penalty.

PRESERVATION OF THE TEETH.—The ivory of the tooth—that part which lies under the enamel—is composed of an immense number of little pipes, which makes that part of the tooth porous. This accounts for the rapid decay of the teeth when the enamel is gone. The acids of the saliva, heat and cold, penetrate these numerous cells and cause a sudden destruction of the tooth. Filling the cavity solid with some metal is therefore the only cure.

A GOOD DRAUGHT.—While passing a house in Virginia, two drummers observed a very peculiar chimney, unfinished, and attracting their attention, they asked a flaxen-haired urchin standing near the house if it "drew well," whereupon the aforesaid urchin replied:—"Yes, it draws the attention of all the d-d fools that pass this road."

## Measuring the Baby.

We measured the riotous baby  
Against the cottage wall—  
A lily grew at the threshold,  
And the boy was just as tall!  
A royal tiger lily,  
With spots of purple and gold,  
And a heart like a jeweled chalice,  
The fragrant dew to hold.  
Without the bluebirds whistled  
High up in the old roof-tree,  
And to and fro at the window,  
The red rose rocked her bees;  
And the wee pink feet of the baby  
Were never a moment still,  
Snatching at shine and shadow,  
That danced on the window sill!  
His eyes were white as blue bells—  
His mouth like a flower unblown—  
Two little bare feet, like funny white mice,  
Peeped out from his snowy gown.  
We went with a child's mood—  
That yet had a touch of pith,  
When June rolls around with her roses,  
We'll measure the boy again.  
Ah! met in a darkened chamber,  
With the aching about away,  
Through tears that fell like a bitter rain,  
We measured the boy to-day:  
And the little bare feet, like rose leaves  
Dropped from a rose, lay still.  
Never to snatch at the sunshine  
That crept to the shrouded sill!  
We measured the sleeping baby  
With ribbons white as snow,  
For the shining rosewood cradle  
That waited him below:  
And out of the darkened chamber  
We went with a child's mood—  
To the height of the sinless angels  
Our little one had grown!  
—Heath and Home.

## A STORY OF THE WAR.

Instances of self-devotion on both sides will not be lacking, to gild the blood-stained record of the present war with the light of moral heroism, and to make us remember that, after all, the days of chivalry have passed only in name. There are still people capable of perishing for their country. There are Germans and Frenchmen as ready and fit for noble deeds as were ever their respective ancestors; and even thus early in the contest, there have reached us episodes whose relation makes the eye moisten, and the heart swell with sympathy and admiration. Such an one occurred close by Woerth, on the occasion of the late sanguinary battle there, and its incidents were of a kind to which generous foes will be as ready as friends to offer their tribute of respect and praise.

Nestled among the Vosges, and close by Woerth, is a pretty little town called Reichshofen, which has (or had) about three thousand inhabitants. Just outside the town stood the chateau, one of the most charming houses of the Province. A long avenue of shade-trees winds in curves to the mansion, which was commodious and of considerable architectural beauty, and was celebrated, among other things, for containing some very fine pictures. The stables were sumptuously constructed and well filled, the grounds extensive, and the landscape sloped away in the distance to a noble range of forest that constituted the chateau of the castle. In this home of rural peace and beauty, loved and esteemed by all around, dwelt the young Count Paul de Leusse and his family. The Countess is described as having been very lovely, and was in truth the idol of the neighborhood. De Leusse was a younger son of the Marquis of the same name. He went early into the navy, and was decorated with the order of the Legion of Honor for a special act of bravery before he was nineteen years of age. He served with distinction in the Crimean war, and returned in safety to marry and settle at Reichshofen. Here, with his wife's mother, his wife, five children, many servants and an ample fortune, he lived until six short weeks ago in enjoyment and security. He was noted for kindness and benevolence to his inferiors, so that his servants and the people of the surrounding country regarded him with universal affection. "A more perfect picture," writes a correspondent, "of domestic happiness than that exhibited at the chateau of Reichshofen it would be difficult to find."

De Leusse was public-spirited and energetic, served as Mayor of the town, constantly improved both it and his estate, worked hard himself, and always declared he would make his sons work, since this was an age of progress in which there should be no drones; and, moreover, he intended always to have the style of living kept up at the family seat to which generations his ancestors had been accustomed. And here, says the writer we have already quoted, "in the recollection of any friend that visited the chateau, the spectacle presented by this scene of comfort, kindness, industry, and pleasure must ever be enlightened and beautified by the glow resulting from the remembrance of the cordial hospitality of his gallant master, and the exulting refinement of the ladies who graced his home." But, alas, the delightful scene was destined to undergo a miserable change! The war broke out, and this Eden has been swept remorselessly away, and the happy spirits that dwelt in it live only in memory. The Count was last year elected Deputy for the Haut-Rhin. He was an ardent Frenchman, had been trained in the national service, and believed in the cause of his country, right or wrong. When hostilities began, he thought only of the glory of his country, and when the German armies set foot on her soil, he burned with patriotic

fury to expel them. He did not join the French Army. There was no need, since his home and all he held dear were directly in the line of impending conflict. A resolute and high-spirited man, he determined, on the German advance, to defend his chateau, if attacked, to the last. The determination was perhaps Quixotic and unnecessary; it was certainly chivalrous and patriotic. A few words only are needed to tell the result. De Leusse died, fighting gallantly in defense of his house, on the afternoon of the battle of Woerth. Many of his servants fell with him, and, piteous to relate, his fair young wife perished likewise by his side. The bolt had indeed blasted both—

"The granite firmness and the lily's growth," and the wild whistles through the blackened and ruined walls of this once blissful and now desolate home, as if in mockery of all human hopes of permanent earthly happiness. It is idle to preach homilies about the horrors of war in the presence of such a woeful tale as this. Its own simple eloquence cannot be enhanced, and language, however aptly chosen, cannot heighten its pathos. But there are uses in such narratives, despite their horror—uses, too, beyond the exemplification of splendid heroism. For it is impossible to read of such direful calamities without exalting the responsible authors of war, and yearning for the time when it will be beyond the power of individuals to stir up these frightful conflicts between nations.

## WHY THEY MET.

A friend, whose business it is to take notes, has related to us (says an exchange) the following fragment, which we here place for the particular benefit of rising committees:

A philosophical gentleman was one day passing a new schoolhouse, erected somewhere towards the setting sun borders of our glorious Union, when his attention was suddenly attracted by a crowd of persons gathered around the door.

He inquired of a boy whom he met, "what was going on?"

"Well, nothin' 'cept the skule committie, and they are agoin' in."

"Oh! committee meets to-day, eh! What for?"

"Well," continued the boy, "you see Bill—that's our biggest boy—got mad, the other day, at the teacher, and so he went all over and gathered dead cats. Nothin' but cats; and cats, and cats. Oh, it was awful—them cats!"

"Pshaw! what have the cats to do with the school committee?"

"Now, well, you see Bill kept bringin' cats and cats; alters; plin' them up yonder, 'pointing to a huge pile as large in extent as a pyramid, and considerably aromatic'—and he piled them, and piled them. Nothin' but cats—and cats!"

"Never mind," my son, what Bill did. What has the committee met for?"

"Then Bill got sick a handlin' them, and everybody got sick a nosin' them, but Bill got madder, and didn't give up; but kept a plin' up the cats, and—"

"Tell me what the school committee are holding a meeting for."

"Why, the skule committie are going to meet to hold a meeting to say whether they shall move the skule-house or the cats!"

The old gent evaporated immediately.

A young lady, in Wisconsin, was standing on the verandah, with her lover's arm around her, enjoying a thunder storm, in perfect safety, when the young man left her for a moment and she was struck by lightning. The young man is ensured for leaving her unprotected. Since that occurrence, when a storm comes up, it is amusing to see the girls rush to their favorite lightning-rods.

A young man recently walked from Southwick, Mass., to procure employment at Norfolk Conn. He had with him \$150 as a safeguard against a run of ill luck. On arriving at his destination, some sharpers took him in hand, and stripped him so bare that he was unable to pay a week's board, and was obliged to walk back to his father for another supply. The next time he will be more cautious.

A fisherman of Bloomsburg, Pa., caught in a thunder shower the other day, was struck by lightning. The fisher striped him stark naked, but didn't hurt him a particle. In his report of the catastrophe he says it is a first-rate way to get your clothes off, if you are in a hurry.

One of the amusements at Long Branch is to watch the New Jersey mosquitoes open claims with their bills on the shore. Several of these useful insects are being domesticated and taught to punch rivet holes in steam boilers.

A lady of the shoddyocracy of Des Moines found, on returning from a walk, some small cards on her table. She called a servant in great haste, saying "John, John, take these and run quick; them ladies has forgot their tickets."

A worried railroad conductor says that a stone deaf man will go five miles out of his way to walk on a railway track.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1870.

The new Republic of France has been recognized by our Government, and the news has been transmitted to Paris. Several European governments, England and Austria among them, also recognize the French Republic.

LESS than a hundred towns and cities voted on the liquor question on Tuesday, and about sixty gave majorities in favor of the prohibition of ale, lager beer and cider. Many of the towns are so indifferent to the subject that they did not vote at all.

SOME of our exchanges are distressed because the Republican State Committee have elected "Bob" Nichols for its secretary, in place of Wm. Robinson, resigned. Their selection is not very discreet, but we cannot see as the Republican party is to blame for it. The machine need not be run by him if the republicans choose to have it run by themselves.

VICE PRESIDENT COLFAX announces that he shall retire to private life after his present official term, having been in public life at Washington for eighteen years. He has filled all the positions he has held with fidelity and credit to himself, and though it may be his gain to retire, it will be a public loss.

THE election in Vermont on Tuesday resulted in a complete Republican success. The vote was quite light. The senate will be almost unanimously republican, and in the house there will be about 200 republicans to 30 democrats. Hon. Chas. W. Willard was reelected to Congress, in spite of an effort to defeat him by running another republican candidate.

THE Prussians use balloons to observe the operations of French fleets in German waters. We tried ballooning a little in our American rebellion, but it did not amount to much, and we presume it will not in Prussia. By the way, why don't the French inflict damage upon the Prussian towns along the coast? Such a feat as they have ought to make sad havoc in many places.

THOUGH England likes to see France whipped by Prussia, yet the Germans are very bitter in their feeling towards England, and threats are made that she will be attended to as soon as the French business is settled. John Bull has a way of getting every other nation mad, when he might just as easily be decent and good natured. He was against the North in our late rebellion, and helped the South in every way he could. Now he praises the Prussians and helps France to war material, and by duplicity sets both nations against him.

THE Labor Reform Convention at Worcester, on Thursday, nominated Wendell Phillips for Governor, James Chataway of Springfield for Lieut. Governor, Stillman B. Pratt of Boston Secretary of State, Charles Crowley of Lowell for Attorney General, and N. W. Stoddard of North Bridgewater for Treasurer, the Auditorship being left open for the Central Committee to name a man for. Mr. Phillips is the only man on the Prohibitory ticket the Convention would take. About 400 delegates were present, and the proceedings were quite harmonious.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE has been quite ill at the country seat of his son-in-law, Senator Sprague, on Narragansett Bay, and it was reported that he was suffering from a paralytic stroke, which would probably make it impossible for him to again resume his official duties. This report is denied, however, and it is now stated positively that he is recovering from indisposition brought on by too much exposure during his recent excursion to the Northwest. It is to be hoped that the latter report is correct, for his retirement would be a great loss to the country.

## Life Restored.

A horrible affair took place at Bloomfield, Mo., on the 26th ult. A man by the name of John H. Skaggs was hanged for murder, and before the execution he requested Dr. Jackson to attempt his resuscitation. Accordingly, as soon as the pulse in his wrist ceased to beat, the doctors pronounced him dead, and the body was cut down and hurried into the court house where it was placed on a wide bench. This was at one o'clock P. M. The doctors applied the galvanic battery, when the executed man would spring up with every application, uttering "Oo-ooo-oo-o" and then fall back upon the bench. The sheriff interfered and seized the galvanic wires, but the doctors continued to experiment by allowing the electricity to pass through their own hands and arms. He finally began to breathe, and then to turn his eyes upon the spectators. Nourishment was administered, in the form of whiskey, and Skaggs seemed to gain strength till midnight, when his breathing became heavy and gradually grew shorter till 4:18 in the morning, when it stopped. He had at last died, fifteen hours after being executed. The scene is said to have been horrible, yet the court house was packed with visitors who were eager to see the culprit revive. His neck, of course, had not been broken, but it had been so injured by the rope and fall that it caused his death. The attempt at resuscitation only prolonged a painful agony for fifteen hours, and science is little benefited by the experiment.

## THE EUROPEAN WAR.

**Capitulation of McMahon's Army.**—Napoleon's surrender to King William—Great excitement in Paris—The Emperor's flight—Downfall of the Empire—The Emperor's flight into Belgium—The Republic proclaimed in France—The Prussians marching on Paris.

"What a course events, with God's guidance, have taken!" exclaims King William, in his dispatch to Queen Augusta, announcing the surrender of Napoleon; the whole world, with bated breath, reads with wonder of the astonishing successes of the Prussian arms.

There has probably never been a war that will compare with this. On the 15th of July war was declared by France, and active hostilities commenced on the 2d day of August, by France, at Saarbrück, where "Louis and I" figured so dramatically. On the next day the Prussians stormed and captured Wissemburg; and then commenced the series of remarkable battles which have resulted in the declaration and shutting up of one French army in Metz, the capitulation of the other at Sedan, the surrender of Napoleon, and the downfall of his empire. "How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!"

The battle of 1st of September at Sedan was one of the severest of the war. Commencing at early dawn, it was kept up unceasingly till late in the afternoon. The Prussians completely surrounded the place, and slowly but surely drove the French before them, though they contested every inch of ground with desperate energy. But they could not stand before the overpowering numbers of the Germans, who outnumbered them, two to one, and a flag of truce was sent out to ascertain the terms of capitulation. An hour afterwards King William received a note from Napoleon, whom no one supposed to be in Sedan, surrendering his sword and himself to the Prussian King; and Gen. Wimpfen, who commanded in place of McMahon, who was wounded, surrendered the French army, which numbered about 90,000 men.

The news of the surrender caused the greatest excitement in Paris. On Saturday evening the ministers issued a proclamation announcing the capitulation of McMahon's army and the capture of the Emperor. As the news spread, the excitement among the people became indescribable. The Corps Legislatif was in session until midnight, when it adjourned till Sunday. The streets were filled all night with excited crowds, calling for the forfeiture of the Emperor's crown; and on Sunday probably a hundred thousand citizens were in the streets, marching to the Corps Legislatif building, where the deputies met at 1 p. m. The building was surrounded, and every avenue leading to the hall was filled with a dense crowd. At a quarter to 2 o'clock, the deputies came out on the steps of the Legislative palace, and formally proclaimed the dethronement of the Emperor and the downfall of his dynasty. The people were wild with enthusiasm at this announcement, and at once commenced tearing down the imperial arms from the fronts of the shops. The Tuilleries were invaded by a mob, who tore down the throne, destroyed all the Napoleonic insignia, and cast into the Seine all the busts, statues and pictures of the Bonapartes. The Emperor had fled with the ladies of his court, to Belgium, while the Prince Imperial was last reported in England. Henri Rochefort was released from prison and borne in triumph on the shoulders of the people.

A government of national defence was formed, consisting of eleven members and all the deputies of Paris. The following are the names of the principal members of the provisional government: Minister of the Interior, Leon Gambetta; Foreign Affairs, Jules Favre; Finance, Pierre Magne; Justice, Isaac Adolphe Cremieux; War, Gen. Trochu; Public Instruction, Jules Simon; President of the Council, Jules Grevy; Mayor of Paris, Emmanuel Arago; Prefect of Police, Count de Keratry. The censorship of the press is removed, and political prisoners have been released. The revolution has been characterized by very little lawlessness, so far, and there seems to be a deep determination to expel the Prussians, and retrieve their lost fortunes on the battlefield. "All the nation now to the rescue—resistance to invasion," is the cry. In Marseilles, Lyons, and other cities and towns, the republic is accepted joyfully.

The Crown Prince resumed his march on Paris the morning after the victory at Sedan, and will probably be there before this paragraph is read. The raw levies under Trochu at Paris cannot possibly stand before the German troops, and already rumors of intervention are thick. It is reported that Prussia will demand Alsatia and Lorraine, with the fortresses of Metz and Strasbourg. Russia is getting quite uneasy, and may at any moment step in, with other neutral powers, and demand peace. But Prussia feels her strength, and will undoubtedly make her own conditions of peace.

A NEW POEM.—Aelia Green, of the reporter corps of the Springfield Republican, who has delivered his poem, "Smithville and its Notables" in many places in Western Massachusetts, has prepared a new lecture poem entitled "The Great Hearts of Hampton, or the Blessings of Believing," in which is taught the fact that believing in other men makes them and the believer happy. The poem is open to "calls" from those who desire to hear.

At LONG BRANCH.—The President is back again at Long Branch, and proposes to remain there until October. In the meantime he performs the duties of his office in the matter of routine executive business as well as it could be done at Washington.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

Voices of the deep—those of bassos. ....Divorce blanks are Chicago bridal presents. ....Two pounds of chicken for a dollar in Cincinnati.

....A Vermont bee tree lately panned out 180 pounds of honey. ....San Francisco's last sensation is a white hearse.

....Napoleon has fifteen million dollars in English funds. ....The fortifications encircling Paris are fifteen miles in extent.

....Pongheepsie has ten bakers and fifty-two larger beer saloons.

....Some of the omnibus routes of London are fourteen miles long.

....A Washington suicide climbed a tree, fixed his head in the fork of a limb and swung off.

....The Empress of Russia is about to organize a club similar to the Sorosis.

....Every Prussian soldier wears a tin plate, bearing his name, attached to his coat.

....Cincinnati fears a lager beer famine, unless the European misunderstanding is settled soon.

....A Jeffersonville, Ind., boy of four lately attempted suicide to avert a maternal spanking.

...."Bury me in a Pompeian waist, ent blased," was the last request of a Vicksburg girl.

....The Comstock mine in Nevada is lit up with 20,000 boxes of candles per year.

....An Indiana girl has come to grief through stealing a sorrel chignon to wear to a ball.

....Chestnut brown and dove color are to be the two colors most worn next season.

....An Omaha three-year old asked its mother "if God's middle name was d-n."

....A young lady at Miller, Canada, has become insane from the treatment of a brutal parent.

....An Iowa young lady is on the Plains shooting buffaloes for the fun of it; and she is described as by no means a plain person.

....A family of four persons has been assassinated in Arkansas by a party of unknown men.

....The established Church of England is said to cost annually between five and six millions of pounds.

....King William of Prussia was born in 1797. He was at the battle of Waterloo, and was then eighteen years of age.

....At Southbridge three children that were lying dangerously ill died during the severe thunder storm of Thursday evening.

....An Albany boy lately tried to reclaim his sister from a life of shame, but she eluded him in a lot of roughs who beat him nearly to death.

....The mark that Napoleon aimed at—Bismarck. The part that Bismarck struck for—Bonaparte.

....John Simpson, of Iowa, showed a girl how to fire a gun, and she succeeded in quenching his vital spark by aiming the wrong way.

....The number of farmers in the United States has increased rapidly during the past five years; so have manufacturers.

....A precocious twelve-year-old boy named Rhodes was recently sent to prison at Logan County, Ohio, for whipping his mother and brother.

....A young woman of Hiawatha, Kansas, has raised a family of twenty children without any assistance from her husband.

....An Illinois husband laments the loss of several bushels of apples, shaken prematurely from the tree on which his wife hung herself.

....The curvature of the earth amounts to seven inches to the mile. A man six feet high cannot be seen from a distance of ten miles.

....Of a man who recently died in Albany, the paper says: "His name will be remembered wherever his deeds and mortgages are known."

....Some citizens of Nantucket, Mass., recently found enjoyment in weighing a widow and her ten children. The aggregate avoirdupois was found to be 1,912 pounds.

....A Connecticut youth writes home from campmeeting that "the tables are loaded with viands; all have plenty to eat, and are waited upon by the sirens, whose voices are charmingly sweet."

....A tender-hearted lady at Montreal, Canada, tried to pour lead into the ear of her husband the other night while he slept. He caught her in the act and disfigured her for life.

....The Indian village of Sparta, Wisconsin, has a squaw who has seen 120 "moons," and is still able to work as well as any of her great grandchildren.

....A census-taker in Indiana has found a Leola Luella Josephine Hardy Gurdy Roberta Musidora Smith. He honored her with an entire page in his book.

....A central New Yorker refused his wife money to set up as a doctor, and just because in her disappointment she knocked a man down with a steel trap, threw all the dinner dishes and knives at her husband, chased a farmer with an axe, and chopped off a young man's fingers, the unreasonable fellow talks divorce.

....A terrible disaster at sea.—Advices from Australia state that the Italian bark Mamma Baribino was burnt at sea on the 23d of May; and out of one hundred and fifty passengers only thirty were saved.

....WELL SUPPLIED.—Daniel E. Hill of Concord, N. H., who is soon to be tried for adultery and an attempt to procure an abortion on a young school teacher, has retained thirteen lawyers as counsel.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

There was a slight frost on the low lands Wednesday night.

The Antique House is having a brush with the painters.

The Baptist church will be closed for one or two Sabbaths, as the pastor is vacationizing.

SOLD HIS HOUSE.—John C. Rich has sold his house at Palmer Center to Mrs. Sarah Brown.

BASE BALL.—The Actives of Belchertown bent the Actives of Amherst on the grounds of the former, last Saturday, 27 to 17.

WEST BROOKFIELD voted unanimously, on Tuesday, not to license the sale of lager beer, ale, etc. North Brookfield did the same.

SEE call for town meeting, for the purpose of locating a new school house, and to see if the town will return to the district system.

R. B. CASWELL, of this place, has received a patent on a combination calking steel—an improvement on his original invention.

WILBRHAM.—The population of Wilbrham is 2331, a gain of 220 since 1865. There are five persons over 90 years of age in the town.

DISSOLUTION.—J. A. Squier and E. Wood have dissolved partnership in the iron foundry business, and Mr. Squier continues the business.

SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—A family in this village sent their little boy to a store to get twenty-five cents' worth of hops, and he very innocently inquired for haps, and returned with twenty-five cents' worth of jewshaps.

THERE are 315 inmates of the State Primary School at the present time, and 115 in the State Almshouse department. The steam heating works are getting well along, so that the institution may be warmed without stoves by the 1st of October.

LUDLOW.—The dam at Jeneksville is being extensively repaired and improved. Mrs. Van Cott is expected to spend several days with the Methodist society in Ludlow four or five weeks from this time. She will preach at their church day and evening.

CAMP MEETING.—The Methodist societies of Palmer, Wilbrham, and Ludlow propose holding a campmeeting in the grove at Four Corners, in this town, commencing on the 18th inst., and continuing four days. Calvin Hastings is engaged to feed the camp during the meeting.

PROHIBITION RALLY.—A meeting to ratify the State nominations and endorse the platform of the Prohibition Party, will be held in the Baptist church next Wednesday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Hon. Neal Dow, Rev. E. D. Winslow, Rev. F. Clark, and Dr. Jewett, who is well known in this vicinity, will address the meeting.

PROBATE.—At the probate court held in Springfield on Tuesday, administrations were granted on the estates of Hiram Hendrick, Wilbrham, Adeline Hendricks and H. H. Hendricks administrators; Frederick Collins, Sylvia C. Collins of Ludlow and D. M. Collins of Pittsfield administrators.

An inventory was filed on the estate of Norman Lyon of Ludlow, and an allowance granted to his widow. Accounts were allowed on estates of Homer G. Webber of Palmer, and Amelia T. and W. F. Pratt, Ludlow.

AT COURT.—Timothy Sullivan of Bondville went to a wake a few nights ago, and waked up in the morning very much dissatisfied with his wife because she had got him no breakfast, and threw her and her wash tub out of the house. She, like a good woman, referred the matter to Justice Gardner, who sent Timothy to the house of correction in default of \$13.45.

Owen McCarthy, of this village, also abused his wife when under the influence of bad spirits, for which he paid \$7.25.

A GOOD DEED.—Some few weeks since Mr. Robinson, a manufacturer of children's wagons and sleds, was burned out at South Amherst. After looking about for a new location to recommence his business, he decided to move to Palmer and locate at Tennyville. His fellow citizens of South Amherst—to retain his business there—raised and gave to him nearly \$1000. How long would it take citizens of Palmer to raise half that sum to induce business men to locate among us? Echo answers—how long! We enjoin they would put such a price on their lands as to be sure to keep them out.

## MOXSON.

Albert Norcross has sold his mill, formerly the Moxson and Brimfield Mfg. Co., to Jared Beebe of Springfield, and it is hoped that the looms will soon be again running, and business, which in that locality has been so quiet, will again revive.

Mr. Beebe has bought 20 tenements, and about 100 acres of land. He will manufacture cassimere.—A game of base ball was played on Wednesday, between the Comets of Wales, and a scrub team of Moxson, who were got together in ten minutes.

The Wales club beat by a score of 45 to 21. It is claimed that the umpire was somewhat partial, and it is hoped that a second match between the same parties will result better for the Moxson boys.

FIRE IN BELCHERTOWN.—The house, two barns, sheds and sugar house, with other outbuildings belonging to Harrison Dwight of Belchertown (Dwight's Station), were destroyed by fire Wednesday afternoon.

The fire took from the chimney. A gang of railroad hands succeeded in saving most of the furniture in the lower part of the house, but they had no means of preventing the flames from extending to the other buildings, and all were swept away.

Mr. Dwight's house was the old home-stand, held by the family through several generations, and was surrounded with shade and ornamental trees. His loss must be quite heavy. There was an insurance of \$2000 on his house. Mr. Dwight was absent at the time, and returned in the evening to find his beautiful home a mass of blackened ruins.

SOUTH WILBRHAM.—The town meeting called Tuesday of this week to regulate the sale of beer, ale, porter, &c., came off at the appointed time. L. B. Bliss, Esq., was made moderator in "double quick," a motion to pass the article was carried, and another to dissolve the meeting, in less

time than it takes to write this note. Three minutes, all told, and the voters were on their way home. Not one of the seven who petitioned the selectmen to call the meeting was present. Mr. Bliss has gained a reputation as a presiding officer, to dispatch business. He must now be called two forty three, which is good time. The sale of the Ravine mills, or the estate of L. E. Sage, for \$20,100, was to Stanford and Wentworth, of New York. They have already hands at work repairing the dam, and it begins to look like business around the old mill. Den. Jacob Leonard, who has built most of the dams in Stafford, superintends the repairing of this dam.—Mr. Jackson Leonard, it is said, is also making preparations to start the Seantic mill. All feel to say amen, and are hoping for better times.

DANGEROUS ENCOUNTER WITH AN INSANE MAN.—An insane man, at Thorndike, who has been confined in the insane hospital at Northampton for a month or so, escaped on Tuesday and came home to Thorndike. On Wednesday an employee of the hospital came after him, when he took himself to a chamber, declaring he would not be taken. There, armed with a pair of shears and the iron work of an old stove, he defied all approach. Finally his wife went to persuade him to come down, when he seized and threw her down, and pressed his knees upon her breast, inflicting several wounds upon her neck and face with the shears. Dr. J. B. Thomas, who had formerly attended him, and was present, ran to the assistance of his wife, when the insane man turned upon him and inflicted a gash with the shears across his head, cutting to the skull. Dr. Thomas succeeded in escaping without further injuries, and a crowd of men collected, none of whom dared make the attempt to capture him. At length a pistol was brought and fired to frighten him, but this was of no avail. He thrust out to pull him down. This succeeded, and he at once gave up, when he was handcuffed and taken back to Northampton.

SOUTHBIDGE AND PALMER RAILROAD.—The directors of this road have issued a circular to the towns and people interested, setting forth the advantages of the line, and giving statistics of the business of the places through which it passes. These statistics only include the business of the past years along the line, and under the road facilities necessities, and were computed at rates much less than those charged on existing roads, and with that business alone they are satisfied that they can more than pay the expenses of operating the road. If the computations were made at rates ordinarily charged on other roads, the income would be greatly increased, and from its valuable connections with other roads, taking the through business that must naturally pass over the line when built, they are confident this road will prove a paying one from the start. In this view they are fortified by the opinion of distinguished railroad authority. They intend to place their circular in the hands of every voter in the towns along the line, and we commend it to their careful consideration, as it is expected that the towns will be called to vote upon it at an early day. In connection with this project it is proposed in Providence and the manufacture of the Southbridge line near East Thompson, this would make an air line to Providence, shorten the distance, and open a large manufacturing section that has no railroads. This line will also in the near future be extended to Holyoke and Northampton.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Last week Wednesday evening a large building in Williamsburg, N. Y., occupied by five families, was burned to the ground, and with it a mother and two of her children. A Mr. Gamach lived on the third floor, with his family, and they were awakened by a suffocating feeling and the noise occasioned by the discovery of the fire. Mr. Gamach managed to escape with one child, through a fire escape, but was prevented by the people from reentering the flames after the remainder of his family, whose screams, as they sought for means of escape, were heart-rending. Their charred remains were found, after the fire was over.

CUTE CHILDMEN.—At San Jose a gentleman wanted fourteen houses built. A Chinaman took the job, and hired an American carpenter to build one of them. While he was doing so, the Celestials lay around and watched every movement he made. As soon as he finished it the Chinamen discharged him, and erected the others themselves. When they were done, the best judges could not tell which was built by the white man.

NO RIGHTS ON SUNDAY.—It has been decided in New Jersey that a man cannot obtain redress for an accident that may happen through the negligence of corporations on Sunday. A plank road company that was sued for damages to a horse was held not liable, as the accident occurred on the Sabbath, and the owner had no business to have his horse out on that day.

LARGE FIRE IN CHICAGO.—On Sunday afternoon a fire broke out in the paper store of Laflin, Butler & Co., at Chicago, and the whole of the floor block on the corner of Wabash Avenue and Washington street was destroyed, causing a loss of \$2,580,000; insured for \$1,550,000. Three lives were lost by falling walls.

A NEW KIND OF PREMIUM.—One of the temperance newspapers of Boston offers to send a temperance lecturer, free of charge, to any town, or neighborhood, who will get up a club of thirteen subscribers. It is supposed that a large number of temperance lecturers have been bought by the publishers for this purpose.

EXCURSIONING.—Brigham Young took as many of his family as he could get into one car on an excursion, the other day, and came near losing fourteen or fifteen of his wives and three dozen children when a train ran into his special household car.

The Memphis firemen attempted to put out the Aurora Borealis the other night.

## ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

CATTLE SHOW.—It is a little strange that Ware, with a population of 4300, cannot maintain a cattle show. We are the means, we have the spirit, and why can't we have one?

LUCKY.—We notice by the Cape Ann Advertiser that Arthur Lankey, of Ware, one of the crew of the schooner "Ida Putes," was the fortunate recipient of \$280, his share of a fishing trip.

POULTRY SHOW.—We understand that we have in town a Poultry Club, and we hear a great many inquiries in regard to it. The most frequent one is, why can't we have a Poultry Show here this fall. It would no doubt meet with general approbation. Try it.

A REUNION of the Martin and Greene families was held at New Braintree on Wednesday, at the home of the late Mr. Martin, which was built nearly a century ago. There were sixty-seven persons present, from the man of three score and five down to the infant, and the occasion was enlivened by singing, speeches, and a poem, written for the occasion.

The town meeting on Tuesday P. M. to see what action the town would take in reference to selling ale, beer, &c., resulted as almost every one expected, in favor of prohibition by a vote of 78 to 40. The house was divided, and it is said that many who would have voted for beer by ballot had not the stamina to stand up and declare themselves in favor of license.

Is the immediate vicinity of Ware, there was never a better yield of fruit. Despite the severe heat and drought, the apple, peach, pear and plum trees are giving a generous harvest and cider is being made by the thousands of barrels. In two weeks, this commodity will be a drug in the market at a dollar per barrel. Now it comes at about 82¢. Many farmers have so many apples, that they are feeding their hogs on them. Peaches are not plenty. We get a few in the Ware market and have to pay about two cents apiece for them, which is 80 per cent profit to the trader.

BASE BALL.—The base ball fever has broken out here, and the prospect is that it will have quite a run. The game on Monday was followed by another on Tuesday, between two picked nines from the village, and resulted in a score of 21 to 20, and on Wednesday the married men went for the single men. The result was a tie, 28 to 28, at the end of the 8th inning, when darkness broke in on the contest. Another match will be the result; and the North Main line, wishing for a little more satisfaction, have challenged the South Main line to another game, which will probably be accepted.

THE SECOND ADVENT CAMPMEETING began last Saturday evening, on the Greenwich road near the residence of Stephen S. Newton, in Hardwick, and continues till next Monday morning. The Advent missionary society of the State have put up a large tent, capable of accommodating about 800, and in this the services are held daily, at 2 and 7 p. m. On Sunday the Rev. Mr. Newton will preach three times. Sabbath forenoon and evening sermons were preached by the Rev. George A. Streeter of North Dana and in the afternoon Elder Powell of Three Rivers presented the prophesies. Several family tents are expected on the grounds, this week, in addition to what are already put up. The attendance Sunday was about 300. Mr. Emory B. Ellis has charge of the boarding tent and eating saloon. Free lodgings are furnished to all strangers, who bring their blankets. Several conversions are reported and a baptism is expected this week, possibly next Sunday.

NORTH DANA.—The Athol and Enfield railroad men are working in force near this village and Mr. Doolittle, who has been employed near Enfield has completed his work in that vicinity, to take a section near Danvers. Business men there predict an immense impetus to business, when this road is opened. So do we! Last week we spent an hour looking about the village, and noting its thrift. The old post office store is in the hands of our young friend Hale, while E. C. Richards, formerly of Orange, runs the hotel in excellent shape, as well as a large stocked grocery store. C. W. Shattuck has now opened his billiard saloon, formerly in the hotel basement, on Main St. Hale & Co., in the manufacture of piano forte, melodeon and billiard table legs, are busy on orders from all parts of the country. This firm have erected a very substantial lot of buildings and employ 45 hands, turning out 200 sets of legs per week, at full capacity. These are finished in walnut, ash, mahogany, laurel and Hungarian ash, being veneered by one of the finest mechanics in the State. Since the larger piano makers have gone into the manufacture of legs, the firm of Hale & Co. make a specialty of billiard table "limbs."

THE MASSACHUSETTS CENTRAL RAILROAD is making Herculean efforts "raise the wind," that is, the money with which to build "the great route" to Northampton. A town meeting was held in Amherst, on Tuesday of this week, to see whether \$100,000 could be loaned there, to help Mr. Stone's pet project. Amherst is already in debt \$85,000 and in their easy access of Boston, by Palmer, and that too giving four hours less time for the trip, than the proposed new route could establish. Under these facts, the loan was defeated by a vote of about 180 to 140. On Monday evening last, at a public meeting held in Amherst, by the friends of the Central Road, President Stone asserted flatly that the Ware River Railroad company was hostile to his scheme, only by pressure of the Boston & Albany and other outside railroad influences in hopes to frustrate the completion of this middle link, and as Amherst would like to be independent of Palmer, in her intercourse with Boston, the Central route accommodates to the manifest exclusion of that important Albany and New London junction. Let Mr. James M. Stone be not deceived in this matter. Ware is not hostile to his railroad nor under the influence of any outside corporation. She but fairly asserts that the Central route, as now planned, is impractical as the arguments for it are specious, and the tax ridden farmers of this section need to be convinced of the good faith of the Central managers, before asked to lend them help. Col. Stone informs us, that under no circumstances will the Central Road use the Ware River track. It must and will have exclusive control of its track, to accommodate the through western trade. This cannot be done by coming within three miles of Palmer, as well as locating by way of Greenwich, where the business of the Athol & Enfield Road will be met. The Swift River valley is expected to contribute largely to the Central, while the Ware River valley is to be met at Gilbertville. Col. Stone further has stated to us, that the route will be through Hardwick, by an exbo to Southworth's mills from Gilbertville, and this is a fact definitely settled, despite the vote of Hardwick last week, not to assist the building of the Central.











# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1870.

NUMBER 28.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.  
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## A Woman's View.

How calmly men speak of war, of battle, of the possible loss of a thousand lives! Ah! but to women the cannon's rattle Tells of mourning sisters and wives; Of brave boys marching out in the morning, And trying with upturned brows at night, Of the swift death angel, with brief sharp warning, Scattering broadcast ruin and blight; Of maidens watching, waiting, and weeping For lovers who never will come again; Of sisters longing for boys that are sleeping In countless graves on the battle plain; Of the dread suspense and awful anguish That from first to last is a woman's lot; Of countless prisoners where dear ones languish; Of sleepless nights and days, all fraught With wild conjectures and mighty sorrow, With weeping and wailing and hope deferred, With hating the present and dreading the morrow, And oft repeating, "What news have you heard?" Of a cast-off garment, prized as a treasure, Because a dear one has worn it of late; Of rivers of tears, and grief without measure; Of houses and homes made desolate. Yes, this is the meaning of war to a woman—Not brave, heroic, nor strong, I know; Weak, no doubt; but she is so human, And the old-time Spartans died long ago. —Harper's Bazar.

## THE STONE VAULT.

I have been with Morris & Grimby five-and-thirty years come the first of next month. I was forty when I came here, and so I have a habit of being exact about dates, and am now within a few weeks of seventy-five. But, as for being old, bless you, I'm younger than the youngest clerk, Tom Codgers, who, with late suppers and hard drinking, has a hand that slakes like those old ledger leaves blowing in the wind by the open window yonder. Cold water, early hours and temperance. In all things, keeps a man hale his life through. If you don't believe that, look at me; I'm an example, sir. Yes, I've seen changes here. The firm was "Morris, Grimby & Bloom," when I came, though young Bloom died three months after the young Grimby was taken into partnership. We had a fire here, too, and the offices have been rebuilt on a different plan. Ah, yes—changes enough, sad and pleasant; but the strangest and saddest of all was what happened to poor Ben Wade.

Ah, dear me! It did seem hard, looking at it with human eyes, and forgetting, as we are apt to, that God does everything for the best.

Perhaps you don't know how this house is built. It's an old place, although the front and offices are new, and those great balustrades were only put up last year. Down below you can judge how very old it is. Such a cellar, sir—paved with stone, and below the cellar a small stone vault, which Codgers, who laughs at serious things, says the old firm built to be buried in. My own opinion is, it was intended to conceal valuables, for it has a great and painted door and three locks, each fastened with a different key—that is if they were ever fastened at all. The vault was disused long before my time. Well, sir, I hadn't been here six months, when one day, or rather one evening, for it was nearly six—merchants kept later hours in those days—I had occasion to go down in the cellar before going home, to give directions to the porter about some bales to be sent up in the early train next day.

Mike and I were up at the north end of the cellar where the bales were, and I was giving him my orders, when at my elbow, as it seemed, I heard an odd sound—a kind of wheezing cough, smothered in a moment.

I looked around—there was nobody there—not a soul; and I thought how our ears deceived us, to be sure, and went on talking. But I give you my word I hadn't spoken three words when there was that sound again. It quite startled me.

"Mike," said I, "did you cough?"

"No, sir," said Mike, "I thought your honor did."

"It must be imagination, or some sound from the office overhead," but just then, ough—ough. We both heard it.

"It's no good, yer honor," said Mike.

"There's some one hiding in the cellar," said I.

So with Mike's lantern, we went over the great stone-paved place, looking behind boxes and bales, and under the steps, and up the coal-slide. But not a soul did we find, until passing the door of the vault, I heard it this time very faint and strange, and called out to Mike:

"Whoever it is, is hidden in the vault."

And with that we both turned stairward, and bolted into Mr. Grimby's office together—the old gentleman, Grimby senior. He didn't come to the office once a year now, for he's past ninety. Old Mr. Grimby was just locking his desk and buttoning his

overcoat. He stared at us through his glasses and ejaculated:

"Bless me, Humphries, is the house on fire?"

"No, sir," said I, "but there is some one hidden in the stone vault."

"Bah!" said Mr. Grimby, "I thought you had more sense, Mr. Humphries. No one could exist ten minutes in the stone vault. It is the next thing to air-tight."

"It's my belief, sir, that whoever it is may be choking to death, sir," said I, "but there is some one there. Mike heard a cough as well as I."

"Very well," said Mr. Grimby; "call the nearest constable, Mike, and Mr. Morris, are you in your office, sir? Perhaps you'll come down with us and assist in the capture of a burglar Mr. Humphries has discovered in the air-tight stone-vault, below the cellar."

He was very satirical; so was Mr. Morris. But we all went down together, the constable with us, and stopped before the stone vault. The door was shut so tight that it took all Mike's strength to force it open. And Mr. Grimby, looking straight before him, shouted:

"Ha, ha, nobody, as I told you."

But the next minute he saw what the rest of us had already seen—a bundle of rags in one corner of the vault, down on the floor. And amidst the rags was a white face and a thin hand, and a bare, bruised, bleeding foot. And we dragged out into such air as there was in the cellar a miserable wretch of a little boy, who seemed quite dead.

Up in the office however, we brought him to life, and got the story from him. He lived, it seems, amongst thieves, and they had planned to rob us that night, and he, poor little midge, had slipped in somehow, and hidden in the cellar, to open the door for them, never thinking any one would come there that night.

But when Mike and I went down he took to the vault, and there would have smothered but for my hearing him. I don't care to tell you how we kept him, and filled the place with constables, who, when the burglars came, pounced upon them, and took them into custody. You can guess all that. It's the boy I have to tell you about—poor Ben Wade. It came out during the investigation consequent upon the arrest that the poor child was kept amongst the thieves by force, and that they used him cruelly. Once a ruffian of the gang had broken his leg, in a drunken fury, and he limped yet from the injury. He was such a pale, worn, miserable thing, that every one felt merciful to him, and it was decided to pardon him and send him to the poor house.

But that very morning Grimby, junior,—a young man—came into the office where his father sat, and put his hand upon his arm.

"Father," says he, "I want to ask you a favor. I want my own way in one thing."

"Well," said the old gentleman, "let me hear you."

"I want to take Ben Wade into this house as an errand boy," said young Mr. Grimby.

"Hey?" said the old gentleman, "what, a young house-breaker as errand boy? Bless my soul!"

"Father," says young Grimby, "the boy is naturally a good boy. I like him. Perhaps if I had not so good a father to guide me and to care for me, I might have been worse than he. I don't ask you to trust him, sir. I only ask leave to trust him myself. I am sure he will prove deserving of confidence."

Old Mr. Grimby took out his snuff box and looked at Mr. Morris.

"I've noticed the lad's eye! It's a good one," said Mr. Morris.

"It's a risk," said Mr. Grimby, "but we'll consider."

And I suppose the result was what young Grimby wanted, for little Ben Wade came to us the next Monday.

Now he was clean and whole, he didn't look so bad, and good food and no abuse made a difference in him in a week.

In a month or so people stopped predicting that young Grimby would repent some day; and in a year I don't think there was one in that office who didn't love that boy. So grateful, and so trustworthy, and so ready to do everything for every one. Young Mr. Grimby had him taught, and well taught, too. The lightning calculator might beat him, but I doubt it; and I never knew that lad to forget to dot his i's or cross his t's, in all my acquaintance with him, after he had learned to write at all.

At twenty he was one of the best clerks in our establishment, besides being as fine looking a young fellow as one would wish to see. On the whole, I did not wonder that Miss Lucy Evans took a fancy to him—a sister, sir, of one of the young fellows at our place, and a girl that looked like a queen, and was as good as she was handsome.

I used to meet them walking on the battery, where lovers used to walk in those days. He was so fond and proud of her, and she had such a tender way of looking at him, that they made my old heart young again, as I often told Mrs. Humphries, to whom I always confide everything. And how he revered her! why, a ribbon, or a faded flower that she had worn, was cher-

ished by him as a miser cherishes his gold. At last he told me in confidence—for her name was sacred and not to be spoken before every one—that they were to be married.

"And when I look back, sir," said he, "and remember the miserable years of my wretched childhood, and think how friendless and forlorn I was, and how there was nothing before me but a prison or the gallows, and think that now I have everything to make man's life blessed—the power to win a respectable livelihood by reputable labor, the respect of honest men, and the love of such a girl as Lucy—I can never be too grateful to the kind friend who saved me from a life I dare not contemplate. God bless Mr. Grimby!" said he, lifting his hat reverently, as he might in church, and there was a prayer in those dark eyes as he looked upward.

Those were the last words I ever heard him speak, except "Good night." Ah, dear me, it should have been good-bye. Ten minutes after I went one way and he the other. I took my way home, and he, as it seemed afterwards, walked just two blocks and then came back here. At 12 o'clock that night I awoke Mrs. Humphries.

"My dear," said I, "I must have had the nightmare or something."

"Goodness," said she, "it seems so. Your hands are like ice. What gave it to you, love? The lobster, I'll be bound."

"Perhaps," said I. "I admit that I ate a hearty supper. And nothing else could make me fancy young Wade at my bedside, white as a ghost, with both hands on my breast."

"Ah, but the nightmare is always black, not white," said my wife. And then she went to a little cupboard and brought me a glass of wine. After that I went to sleep again. I did not rise early, and was quite behind my usual time. But when I reached our place, I found it in great commotion. Clerks running hither and thither, the heads of the firm standing about in the most unbusiness-like manner, and three constables on the premises.

"What's the matter, sir?" I said, addressing Mr. Grimby.

"Matter enough," said he. "We've been very heavily robbed."

"I fancied that couldn't happen here," said I. "I really believed it would be impossible for burglars to break into Morris, Grimby & Son's, sir."

"Ah!" said he, "they did not break in. The door has been quietly opened from the inside."

"And I believe—" began Mr. Morris.

"Sir," cried young Grimby, out of breath, "I beg as a gentleman, as a man of principle, you will not give utterance to your unfounded suspicions—totally unfounded and unworthy of you."

"Prove them so, sir," said Morris, coolly, "and I'll apologize."

I looked an inquiry.

"Don't ask explanations, I beg, Mr. Humphries," said Mr. Grimby. "Something has been said which the speaker will regret. Ah, there comes my messenger."

And in ran one of our boys.

"Well, Tom," said Mr. Grimby, "Mr. Wade ain't been home all night, sir," said Tom.

"I told you so," said Mr. Grimby.

"And I tell you even yet I will not hear my dear friend's—yes, my very dear friend's—character aspersed," said young Grimby.

"Humphries, I know you love Ben Wade as I do. Fancy imagining him connected with this robbery. As well suspect my father or myself, or you."

"He's missing," said Mr. Morris, shutting the office door upon us there. "He was seen to return late in the evening. He was one of a band of housebreakers when we took him in, and many declare the character to be formed at six years old. He was nine. I believe he has been won back to his old ways."

"You will not express your belief to others," said Mr. Grimby.

"Not as yet, most certainly," said Mr. Morris.

Well, sir, that was a bitter day to me—a bitter day. We could learn nothing of young Wade, after eight o'clock on the previous night. Then several had seen him. He had taken tea at a little coffee house, as he sometimes did when he did not intend to return home until quite late, and had said to some one there, "I must go back to the office. I have forgotten something."

Half an hour afterwards Mike, the porter, had passed him in the street, and young Wade had said:

"What's the time, Mike?"

The porter told him.

"I shall be too late," he said. "I have an engagement, and must go back to our place for a parcel I've forgotten."

An apple woman on the corner had seen him enter. He often bought fruit from her for lunch, and she knew him well by sight. There the news ended, until Mike, going in to light the fire, found the place a scene of confusion—desks and safes rifled, papers strewn about, and every mark of systematic burglary.

Late in the day, Lucy Evans came down. Her brother had sent her word of what had occurred. She believed some accident

had happened to Ben, and begged the firm to spare no efforts to discover him. She was almost distracted, and who can wonder. They had been going together, it seemed, to see some play the night before, and she had been sufficiently alarmed by his falling to keep the appointment to be in a measure prepared for the worst. She knew he intended to bring her a book. He had spoken of it. That must have been the parcel he went back for. Of course she never doubted him, and no one dared to hint at what had been whispered, in her presence.

For weeks, sir, the authorities were at work. Immense rewards were offered for the recovery, alive or dead, of young Benjamin Wade, but without the least effect.

We were notified of every body washed ashore, and of every unknown man found dead for months, and at last there were few who did not laugh at poor Ben's friends for their credulity.

It seemed plain to them—and may Heaven not judge them as they judged their brother—poor Ben Wade was guilty.

Poor Lucy never looked up. It was easy enough to see that her heart was broken, and in a year she died, just a week too soon to hear what I shall tell you.

One morning I was very busy at my desk in the office, when a gentleman came in and asked for either Mr. Morris or Mr. Grimby. Old Mr. Grimby was at home with the gout, but Mr. Morris and the young gentleman were in. I saw the gentleman was a clergyman, and fancied he called to solicit a subscription for some mission to the heathen, or Sunday school, or new church. But his first words made me start. They were these:

"You remember, of course, a burglary committed here a year ago or more."

I could not keep my seat then; but went forward, trembling like a leaf.

Young Mr. Grimby had turned quite faint, and was leaning against the wall for support.

"You are agitated," said the clergyman; "I fear you will be still more affected by what you must soon hear. A person now in custody, condemned to execution, has a confession to make to you in regard to that affair—a very horrible one, I fear."

"He took a card from his pocket and wrote a few lines.

"If you will call at the prison any time to-day, you will not be too late. It is Friday, and he is to suffer execution at dawn. Present this, if you please, and I implore you to ask no questions now."

Before they could say much he was gone, afraid, I think, to be the first to tell the story, and our gentlemen called a cab and took me with them at my request. They seemed to expect us at the prison, and we were admitted. But in the narrow corridor Morris stopped us.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you must nerve yourselves. Have you reflected that you may see Benjamin Wade when your door is opened?"

Young Grimby put his hand upon his heart, and seemed turning faint again. It was the first time the thought had entered my mind, and it was a blow. It staggered me.

The next minute the turnkey flung the door open, and we were in the cell. On the floor lay a man—a broad shouldered fellow, with rough garments—who seemed to have cast himself down in grief or terror. It was not Ben Wade. At first I thought I had never seen the face he lifted as he arose. In a moment it came to me.

It was the leader of the gang who had been arrested for that old attempt at robbery, when we found little Ben in the stone vault.

"You've come, have you?" said he, sitting down on the stone seat, "and I see you know me. They've caught me again, and it's murder this time, and I've got to swing. If 'twasn't for that, no person'd have got this out of me. But I've promised, and I always keep my word, I do. You remember a young man called Ben Wade?"

"What of him?" we cried in a breath.

"Not much—he didn't rob your place, that's all. We done it—Dick Burch and Slippery Tom and me. Tell you how it was. You know that boy informed on us, and I was locked up for hard labor for more years than men live. I didn't stay, though; I cut off, and came home. And the first thing I did was to vow vengeance on that boy. Why, he was a gay young buck, in fine togs, with the handling of money, and thought of, and trusted, just for having done for us. Proud, too—wouldn't speak to us on the street. Threatened to give information if he ever saw one of us prowling about. I heard it all. I swore I'd fix him, and it seemed to come to me."

"One night I was again to Slapper's shades to have a drink. Burch was with me, and in a quiet sort of street we came up to Ben, in a mighty hurry."

"I'd have knocked him on the head, but Burch stopped me."

"See what he's up to," says he. And we followed. He went down to your place and went in. He left the door ajar, and we made the best of it. He was coming out, with a book or something in his hand, and we met him. He was plucky, I tell you. One of us wouldn't have got off easy;

but we were two to one. We gagged and tied him, and made a clean sweep of the place that night."

"And Ben—my God, did Ben think we would not believe him?" cried Mr. Grimby.

"He had but to come to us—to tell the truth. Where is he? Do you know? Speak!"

The robber was turning the hue of ashes. His words came slowly. His eye glanced over his shoulder, and he backed up against the wall.

"We locked him up in the stone vault," he said, "and took the keys with us! If you look, you'll find him there."

And Mr. Grimby fainted outright, in my arms.

Well, sir, the robber's words were true. The stone vault was opened that day, and there—no matter. It was easier to know the ring he wore, and the keys and purse in his pocket, than poor Ben Wade.

The first thing Mr. Grimby said, was: "Thank Heaven, Lucy cannot know it." And the next he sobbed—"Oh, but the certainty would have been better for her, after all. And then to know his name was clear!"

And so that is the story of the stone vault; and strange as it is, it is quite true. You may see his grave close beside Lucy's any day. And Mrs. Humphries—she's a romantic woman, sir—says she thinks the violets and roses grow there of their own accord, under the white monument.

THE DIFFERENCE.—On one occasion, a young and zealous lawyer, not over punctilious in his allusion to the court, nor very formal in his manner, was arguing a question before a judge, and in the course of his argument, by way of illustration, wished to suppose a case.

"We will suppose, your honor," said he, "that your honor were to steal a horse."

"No, no, no," interrupted the judge. "Not at all; not at all; 'tain't a supposable case."

"Very well, begging your honor's pardon," proceeded the eager lawyer, with more zeal than prudence, "very well; then supposing that I should steal a horse—"

"Ah, yes, yes, yes," said the judge; "that is a very different thing. Very likely, Mr. S., very likely. Proceed, Mr. S."

Mr. S. proceeded to take a seat, amidst the shouts of his brethren, and had the good sense to take the joke in good part, and repeat it often to his friends.

A SAD PICTURE.—A well known merchant of Albany returned to that city from the West, last week, bringing the wreck of a once pure and beautiful daughter. The woman was enticed from home under promise of marriage, some time since, by a former trusted clerk in the employ of the merchant. After accomplishing his purpose, the vagabond deserted his victim, and she became the associate of the vilest people. In the meantime every effort was made to learn her whereabouts, but without success, until a few days since, when the father found his child through the aid of detectives, and brought her home. A great and important responsibility rests on parents in guiding, counseling and caring for their children; not only in the helplessness of infancy, but when years bring them to a susceptible age, and fashion and company throw their snares around them.

MERE AMUSEMENT FOR A DYING MAN.—A physician having finished the amputation of the leg of one of his patients, a near relative of the latter took him aside and said anxiously to him:

"Doctor, do you think your patient will recover?"

"Recover! There has never been the least shadow of a hope for him."

"Then what was the use of making him suffer?"

"Why, my dear fellow, you astonish me! Could you say brutally to a sick man, 'you are dying!' He must be amused a little."

WHICH WINS.—Two little girls were heard discussing the war in Europe. They were divided in opinion: as to the result, one contending that Prussia would whip, and the other asserting with equal confidence that France would be the victor. At last the champion of Prussia settled the question by an unanswerable argument. "I know," said she, "that the Dutchmen will whip. My pa is a Frenchman and, my ma a Dutchman. They fight every night, and ma always licks."

PUTTING IT STRONG.—The Savannah Herald says: "Should the Almighty God, who rules us all, ever see fit to establish a hell upon earth, the pattern has been provided in the rebel prison at Andersonville."

If we seek our happiness in anything besides the peace of God and a good conscience, we shall as certainly be unhappy as that everything in the world is uncertain.

The ladies at Newport and Watch Hill stay out in the air whenever there is a fog, as it is said to bleach the complexion in a most miraculous manner.

## Then and Now.

1776.  
Farmer at the plow.  
Wife milking cow.  
Daughters spinning yarn.  
Sons threshing in the barn.  
All happy to a charm.

1870.  
The farmer gone to see a show.  
His daughter at the piano.  
Madame gaily dressed in satin.  
All the boys are learning Latin.  
With a mortgage on the farm!

I WISH I WERE RICH.—"I wish I were rich, I would buy everything," cried Charlie.

"The sun, moon, and stars?" Inquired William.

"No; everything that can be had for money."

"That's not happiness," said William.

"Get your hat, Charlie, and come with me to Mr. Morrisson's," said his father.

"Oh! please not, papa, he is a disagreeable, miserable old man, with his cross looks and gouty foot, hobbling about and groaning."

"I think you would like to live with him!" said his father.

"I, papa? I would rather live down a coal pit."

"With him you would have all that can be bought with money."

"I recant. I see it won't do," said Charlie. "Health cannot be bought with money."

"Nor good temper, nor friendship, nor life," said William.

"Above all," added their papa, "the favor of God cannot be bought with money. Be content with as much of it as God gives, and seek to use it aright."

"The fear of God and sweet content Yield riches that will never be spent."

A California paper says: "All who have attempted to swim in the water of Lake Tahoe must have been startled at their strange lack of buoyancy. Good swimmers launch forth into the lake with the utmost confidence in their skill, and at once find themselves floundering, and only able to keep themselves afloat by the most strenuous exertions. The bodies of persons drowned in the lake are never seen after they have once sunk. Of the five white persons drowned in the lake, not a single body has ever been recovered or even seen. Fine logs float in the lake but a very short time, then sink never again to rise. In places far down through the crystal fluid are to be seen resting upon the bottom great quantities of slabs, logs and lumber."

An unfortunate married man was very ill-used by his Xanthippe; he was even treated with an occasional thrashing. His friends rallied him upon this, and at last spurred him on to declare that he would make an effort to be master. One day, not long after, his better half was so furious that he found himself compelled to take shelter under the table. Just at this moment the voices of his friends were heard in the passage. "Come out, come out!" cried the wife, fearful of an exposure. "No, no!" cried the husband in triumph; "come out, indeed! Not I! I'll show for once that I am master!"

The Royal Family of England is sufficiently represented by its connections in the present war. There are several blood relations of the Queen in the field—on the German side, of course. The Crown Prince is the husband of the Princess Royal of England. Prince Louis, of Hesse, who commands a division, married the Princess Alice—and has received £6,000 a year ever since by way of compensation. The crown Prince gets £8,000 a year, with his wife. Surely, then, no suspicion can be cast upon "Court circles" in England in relation to their feeling toward Germany!

A parson, reading the first line or so of a chapter in the Bible, the clerk, by some mistake or other, read it after him. The parson read as follows: "Moses was an austere man, and made atonement for the sins of his people." The clerk, misunderstanding him, spoke thus: "Moses was an oysterman, and made ointment for the sins of his people."

Miles township, Randolph County, Ind., has a couple who have lived together in wedlock for sixty-three years. So far they have never quarreled. They are both within a few years of being centenarians.

From thirty to forty packing-houses at Baltimore, Md., are engaged in the oyster trade, and control an aggregate capital of \$80,000,000. They give employment to 15,000 men, women and boys.

Hartford, Conn., has but three weeks' supply of water in its reservoir, and will have to resort to pumping from the Connecticut River unless relief comes from the clouds very soon.

One of the miseries of life is to be beaten in an argument, and immediately afterward to think of some expression which would have totally annihilated your opponent.

The neutrality of Belgium has been violated by quantities of wolves and wild boars, who were flying before the Prussians into the Ardennes.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17, 1870.

MAINE held its election on Monday, electing Perham, the Republican candidate for Governor by about 6000 majority. All the Republican candidates for Congress are chosen, but the democrats have gained in their popular vote.

WENDELL PHILLIPS accepts the nomination of the Labor Reform and Prohibition parties, at he does not talk very much as though he expected an election. It will be a tight squeeze for some men to reconcile the principles advocated by the two parties. But, then, what are principles in politics?

THE Pope's infallibility comes to naught in view of the fact that he is powerless to stop the Italian troops from marching on Rome. His supremacy goes down with the empire of Napoleon, and there is no one to help him. The Italians have long desired the dethronement of the Pope, and he would long since have succumbed but for French troops and the authority of Napoleon.

THE drought continues, and there is much suffering for water. Wells that never gave out before are dry now. Brooks cease to flow and even some rivers have dwindled to small rivulets. Feed for animals in pastures is gone and many farmers are foddering their cattle. It is getting too late for fall rains to do much good, and if the coming winter should be severe, a good many cattle will starve.

ONE of those peaceful tragedies which sweep away hundreds of lives, occurred on the 6th inst., off the coast of Finisterre, France. The English monitor, Captain, heavily armed, with five hundred men on board, foundered in the night time, during a gale, and but eighteen of the crew were saved. The captain was in company with a large fleet, but nothing was known of the tragedy till the morning revealed the floating boats of the missing steamer. The Captain was built too heavy, and there has been much discussion as to her efficiency and safety.

THE women of Wyoming Territory, availing themselves of their new privilege, came up boldly to the ballot-box the other day and voted for a delegate to Congress. In this they gave us a practical definition of woman's rights, exercised independently and without fuss or-brawling. Nobody was hurt by the presence of women at the polls, as has been so often predicted there would be, and we do not learn that any man had to stay at home to take care of the baby while his wife went to the ballot box. Perhaps some of the women took their babies with them, in which case the babies had a good airing, and the women showed more cautions than most men would under like circumstances.

THE vote of the towns on the liquor question is significant in two ways. That sixty out of seventy towns voting on the question should give majorities against the law would indicate that the friends of prohibition are largely in the ascendancy; but that out of three hundred and thirty-five towns less than a hundred should take pains to vote at all is still more significant. It may be safely concluded that where meetings were held, they were called at the instance of temperance men, who were specially interested to test the question, and of course they took some pains to obtain a full vote. While we wish that every town in the State had voted to prohibit beer &c., we cannot draw much encouragement from the voting of last week. The only test will be at the polls next November, when we are quite sure it will be found that the people consider Governor Claflin quite as good a temperance man as Wendell Phillips.

THE present war between France and Germany has verified the fact so apparent in our late Rebellion, that brains win. The soldiers of the Southern Confederacy were roughs, uneducated "white stuff," who acted as machines under the direction of their superiors. The North furnished mechanics, skilled laborers and scholars. They could secure advantages where the Southern soldiers let them pass. They took care of themselves, and provided against emergencies when the Confederate went in miserable plight with no forethought of the morrow. It is the same with the Prussian and French soldiers. The latter are ignorant machines, and the discipline of the French army is notoriously bad. Not so with the Germans. Everything goes with them like clock work. Their armies are well fed, well cared for, and well disciplined. Every man is an educated soldier. Their ranks are filled from schools, colleges, banking and store houses. The result of putting such men against the French is already known. The latter stand but small chance of success, and unless they yield, their country will be overrun with victorious armies.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE.—The Union newspaper wants us to go down to Rhode Island and hear Wendell Phillips speak at a temperance gathering, and thinks we may thereby learn wisdom. Perhaps so; but we don't believe the Union is capable of any such feeling, and we shall advise it to stay at home and sputter.

NOMINATED.—The Labor party nominated Judge Pitman for Congress in the first district. He is a strong prohibitionist.

## THE WAR.

The war news this week is brief and void of special interest. The Prussian troops have appeared before Paris, and if their plans have been carried out, seven army corps are now in front of the capital. There have been a few skirmishes between the French and the advance guards of the Germans, but no fighting of any consequence. The German uhlan are busy cutting railroad and telegraph communication with Paris, and it is King William's intention to completely surround the city with an army of 400,000 men, cut off all supplies, and starve them out, rather than attempt to storm the fortifications. Gen. Trochu has about 200,000 soldiers in the city, but they are nearly all raw troops, and many of them are armed with common muskets. On Tuesday a grand review was had of all the troops, and they are said to have made a fine appearance.

The French fortress at Strasburg, Metz, Montmedy, Toul and some other points, continue to hold out, though it is thought that Strasburg must succumb at an early day, as the siege is very strenuous. The citadel of Laon surrendered to the Prussians on Sunday, and just as the troops were entering, the mine was exploded, and some 350 persons killed, about 200 of them being Frenchmen. The cause of the explosion is a mystery, though Von Moltke has rigidly examined a number of prisoners. There was doubtless treachery somewhere, and the Prussian government is said to have demanded reprisals for the sacrifice of life there.

Much dissatisfaction is manifested in Germany at the consideration shown to Napoleon at Wilhelmshöhe, where he is nominally a prisoner. He has entire freedom of action, walking or riding as he pleases, and is accompanied and waited upon by sixteen officers and forty servants of his own, besides a cook, chambermaid and retinue of servants sent from Berlin. The Germans say this is not the treatment that should be accorded to one who hoped to ruin and enslave Germany, but that he should be surrounded by the silence of death.

M. Thiers has been to England in behalf of the republic of France, to negotiate for intervention, or peace in some way; but he has not yet succeeded in accomplishing his purpose. The French are very anxious for peace, and say it must be had at any price, but the neighboring powers hesitate to interfere in any way.

It is reported that the Prussians punished the inhabitants of Bazelle, near Sedan, for defending their village, by firing the place and driving back into the flames or shooting all that attempted to escape. It is also reported that Bazaine has escaped from Metz. These reports need confirmation, however.

A SENSIBLE VIEW.—The Springfield Union, which adopts the Prohibitory State ticket, has the conscience to rebuke those radical fellows who are blaming Gov. Claflin for not vetoing the law allowing the use of beer and cider. It says—

"It is not in good taste for any of the temperance speakers to assail Gov. Claflin as they do, for giving his assent to the action of the Legislature, especially as in some instances these denunciations come from those who were instrumental in electing anti-prohibitionists to the Legislature. The temperance cause has no better friend in the State than the Governor. His action has not only been conscientious, but dictated by a regard for the interests of temperance, and we doubt not that in the end the action in approving the law will prove more advantageous to the cause than if he had interposed a veto. The full discussion and consideration which will be given to the question during the present campaign will serve to educate public opinion, and the opportunity for a vote in the several towns has shown the tendency of popular sentiment. We hope therefore the speakers to whom we have referred will exercise charity and forbearance in the future, and not forget the difference between the reformer seeking to influence public opinion, and the executive whose duty it is to carry out the popular will."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.—The stables of the Staten Island Railroad Co. on Staten Island, New York, were destroyed by fire early Monday morning, with twenty other buildings, including two hotels. A large number of poor people were deprived of a home by the catastrophe. The loss is about \$100,000.—On Tuesday morning the Savin Rock House, a favorite summer resort on Long Island Sound, was burned to the ground, the boarders having barely time to escape with their lives. Loss about \$30,000; insured for \$18,000.—The New Bedford Flour Mills were destroyed by fire on Tuesday forenoon, causing a loss of nearly \$100,000, on which there is an insurance of \$89,500.

DISSATISFIED.—New York is dissatisfied with the census returns of that city, and the mayor has sent a communication to the common council recommending that it be retaken by the police in some districts and continued through the city, should the comparison reveal serious discrepancies between the federal and corporate census.

SUSPENDED.—Francis Skinner & Co., for many years one of the most prominent firms in Boston, suspended last week Friday. Their liabilities are estimated at \$4,000,000, and their assets at \$2,700,000.

ON THE WAR PATH.—A dispatch from California states that between two and three thousand Indians, well armed, are on the war path in the Loup Fork country.

A LUCKY ITEM.—A California reporter put out a young lady, who had taken fire, with a big bed comforter. She was wealthy, susceptible and grateful, and is the last item he will collect.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

THE town of Hatfield realizes \$275,000 annually from its tobacco crop.

...A Cincinnati firm has built a safe weighing half a million of pounds for New Orleans.

...The last gold brick from Nevada weighs 87 ounces. Such a brick would not disgrace any hat.

...A Chicago lady dropped one of her eyebrows in the church pew.

...A Mississippi negro who cursed the clouds, was in a few moments struck dead by lightning.

...The Prussian troops have a new ration—sausages of meat and ground peas.

...A Washington lady has two thousand calls unreturned last season on her conscience.

...William Cullen Bryant is the richest poet in the United States, his last year's income being \$50,000.

...A reservoir in West Rutland was drawn off, last week, and over a ton of fish, one half of which were pickerel, were taken out.

...An immense bank of young pearl oysters has been discovered on the coast of India.

...The school board of Erie, Pa., has abolished corporal punishment in the public schools.

...A girl in Vassar Female College is described as clothed in an intensified rainbow. Send her some flannels.

...In Sweden the housewives bake bread enough at once to last a month, and then hang it up around the room.

"LOUIS AND I" AND THE RHINE.  
"Louis and I" went out to fight  
The Prussians over the Rhine,  
To put their armies all to flight,  
And make such terms as I thought right  
After the victory and the flight,  
Beyond the River Rhine.

But William and Fritz came out to fight,  
And on the Rhine,  
They whipped and put us all to flight,  
And "Louis" ran off in a shocking flight,  
While "I" was left in a state so tight  
That William will do what he thinks right  
With me and the land of the Rhine.

...A lynx five feet and a half long has been killed in Northwood, N.H., much to the relief of the timid.

...Two hundred white families are about to be turned adrift in Horry county, S.C., for failure to pay taxes.

...Nothing like a cold in the head to humble a man. It is pretty sure to bring him to his senses.

...A Bath man was so much affected by his wife's elopement, the other day, that he got drunk and drowned a litter of nine pigs.

...A little Ohio boy has died from pocketing potato-bugs. They got snatched and his system imbued the poison.

...A correspondent says the people who spend the most money at the watering-places are the old men with young wives.

...The heat in England this summer has been three degrees above the average of the last fifty years.

...Don Juan Foster, of California, can ride twenty-seven miles on his own ground, and in a straight line, too.

...A somnambulist of Albany who walked out of a three-story window and fell upon his head, finished his nap somewhat summarily.

...More wheat has been produced in southern Utah this season than in any previous year.

...A French girl in Newark caught fire to her clothing in a gas stove the other day; all her hair was burned off and her ears rings melted.

...A Providence man laments Napoleon's fate, because "he has for twenty years run the biggest lunatic asylum in the world, and managed it well."

...Illinois and Iowa are now said to stand at the head of wheat-growing States. In former times, Pennsylvania took the lead.

...Chicago is said to have a seven-story hotel. The highest price will be charged for the highest rooms, as they will be more quiet and airy than those below, and accessible per elevator.

...The navigation of the Connecticut river for light draft steamers is impeded just now worse than ever before. Bays drawing only five feet ground above Middletown.

...A gigantic human skeleton has just been found about two miles west of Barfield Point, in Arkansas, which could not in life have been less than nine feet in length.

...A man at Autan, Indiana, was taken up by the wind, on the 17th ult., and dashed with so much force on the ground as to cause his death in two hours.

FASTING FORTY DAYS.—A young man in Hagerstown, Md., insane on religious subjects, recently became impressed with the idea that he had "some special religious task to perform" which could only be accomplished after he had fasted forty days and forty nights, and he actually fasted for that length of time, refusing to take any nourishment of any description, except drinking freely of water and smoking occasionally. At the end of the time, his system was so much reduced that he could not recuperate, and he died in two weeks.

LOST AT SEA.—The Spanish brig Nacional, from Aguadilla to Barcelona, was stove to pieces in a cyclone, on the 23rd ult., two of the crew being swept overboard by one of the furious seas, and immediately lost. The remainder of the crew of eleven lashed themselves to a portion of the wreck, but only three survived the long fast imposed upon them—for they had neither food or water. These three were picked up by a passing vessel after they had floated five days, and endured fearful suffering for want of water.

HEALTHY.—Tennessee is declared to be the healthiest place on the face of the globe, and the most remarkable for longevity of life. It is said the mortality exhibited in the United States Marshal, clearly indicates this.

A LONG RUN.—A train on the Union Pacific Railroad recently ran a distance of 107 miles without making a stop.

MYSTERIOUS DOINGS.—A house near the Benham salt works, about fifteen miles from Leavenworth, Kansas, has evidently fallen under the displeasure of the spirits, for during the past six weeks it has been almost incessantly pelted with stones, weighing from two to four pounds, until the yard around the house is completely covered with them. Every effort has been made to discover where the stones come from, but all to no use; they fly in the day time as well as at night, and are not seen until they hit the house. As long as any one is watching, all is quiet; but the moment they enter the house the pelting commences again. The occupant of the house has been obliged to slat up the windows, as no glass would remain, and he is determined to "fight it out on that line" as long as there is a plank to protect him and his family.

SAD ACCIDENT.—As a large picnic party from Long Branch were crossing a bridge over Tom's River N. J., last week Wednesday, a portion of the bridge gave way, precipitating a large number into the water, and drowning eight. One young man, named Howland, after rescuing a child, discovered Miss Stiles, to whom he was to have been married in a few weeks, struggling in the water. He plunged in, seized her and was bearing her safely to shore, when a lady, in her despairing agony seized him by the arm, and so hampered him that all three sank together, although he was an excellent swimmer. The two were buried in one grave, in the garments they were to have been married in.

A STRANGE INFATUATION.—A young girl in Schuylerville, N. Y., fourteen years of age, beautiful and accomplished, has fallen desperately in love with a young man who gets drunk and abuses his parents, turning them out of the house and threatening to shoot them, and who has been in jail twice within the past three months. The girl ran away with him the other night, to be married, but was pursued and captured. She escaped, and was again captured, though she resisted fiercely with a poker. She declares she will marry him, or poison herself.

ARRIVED.—The miniature sailing vessel, the City of Ragusa, which left Queentown on the 16th of June, reached Boston in safety last Thursday, with the crew of two all well. The dog with which they started out died on the passage. The little vessel hore herself nobly, though she leaked all the way, and the pumps were kept at work constantly. The craft is only 20 feet long, six feet beam, and draws two feet of water. She is now on exhibition in Boston.

PRETTY STRONG.—Mississippi boasts a modern Samson, 35 years old, and weighing 225 pounds, who indulges in such feats as taking a barrel of flour under each arm and balancing a sack of salt on his head, and carrying the entire load several hundred yards, with apparently but little effort.

SUICIDE.—An Englishman named Van Cleef committed suicide at Foughkeepsle last Saturday, in the house of a woman who is an alleged abortionist, and with whom he had been on terms of intimacy. He shot himself while under the influence of liquor.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Monday afternoon a passenger train on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad ran over a cow, near Catasquoga, Penn., throwing the rear car from the track and injuring a number of passengers, though none were killed. One lady had her whole upper lip cut off.

RISKY.—The cross on the summit of Trinity church spire, New York, was ascended by a man, the other day. This is the third time the feat has been performed since the erection of the church.

## BREVITIES.

Nothing but leaves—cigars. Georgia's cotton crop is 200,000 bales. A Michigan man has struck a paint mine.

John Jackson is a Long Island youth aged 115. Can a matchless woman ever hope to get married?

The Census Bureau receives two million names daily.

A Texas husband offers \$1200 for the return of his wife.

The North has 3,848,477 spindles, and the South 194,722.

Ottawa pays \$10 a head for bears—not \$10 for bare heads.

The Chinese at the South live almost entirely on watermelons.

An Indiana girl has just gone to Salt Lake to be one-sixth of a wife.

A Cincinnati woman raises for sale four feet of hair every three years.

A Vienna manufacturer prints handkerchiefs with maps of the seat of war.

A New Orleans youth of 26, toothless for thirty years, is just cutting a new set.

We see it stated that Anna Dickinson's bust is on exhibition in Boston. Oh, Anna!

A grand-nephew of the Prussian Von Moltke is a clerk on a Mississippi steamboat.

Eight square miles of woodland in East Greenwich, R. I., were burned over last week.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCES.—There are some singular coincidences suggested by the late overthrow of the French Empire. Thus, the third Napoleon is succeeded by the third Republic, the dethroned Emperor reigned very nearly for the same space of time—eighteen years less a few months—as his kingly predecessor, Louis Philippe. The attempt at a family regency in the latter case that of the Duchesse d'Orleans was in both cases foiled by the swift movements of the Republicans. Whether another link may be added to the chain of analogies by Napoleon III being placed in a new Elba, and escaping thence to make a final battle for his throne, remains to be seen. The fact that he ascended the French throne at about the age his uncle quitted it, is, however, one among many reasons for thinking this latter event improbable.

N. Y. Times.

Every Russian is obliged by law to partake of the Sacrament at least once a year.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

SOME good chances for investment are advertised in another column.

BASE BALL.—The Lightweights of this village on Wednesday afternoon beat the Shoo Flies of Thorndike, on the grounds of the former, 26 to 20.

BROOKFIELD.—Rev. A. J. Rich, late of Westminster, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Unitarian society.—Albert H. Mellen, recently appointed to a cadetship at West Point, has successfully passed the examination.

MISCHIEVOUS.—Several young fellows went on a raid through the village Wednesday night, tearing down signs, and committing other depredations, which may result, unprofitably for them, inasmuch as they are not unknown.

GETTING READY FOR WORK.—The old machinery is being removed from the Hampden Hat Mills, and as soon as new can be got in, work will commence for the season. Pressing and flusling straw hats will be the business.

BRIMFIELD.—The citizens of Brimfield held a meeting last Monday evening to talk over the Southbridge and Palmer Railroad project. There was a large attendance, and considerable enthusiasm manifested, and they voted unanimously to request the calling of a town meeting to see if the town would take stock in the road.

A CALL FOR IMPROVEMENTS.—Some of our sidewalks are in a most execrable condition, and demand immediate attention. There is but one really good piece of brick walk on Main street—that is in front of Lawrence Block. Mr. Lawrence has just relaid this, although the old walk was much better than most of our walks.

PERSONS who have an hour of leisure will be entertained by attending the exhibition of the children of the State Primary School next Monday evening. Mr. Foster, their principal, has organized a society among them, called "The Band of the Tried and True," and the initiating exercises form an interesting exhibition. The children are a good deal engaged in the new organization, which promises much good.

THE DISTRICT SYSTEM.—This town is to vote on the question of returning to the district system next Monday, and we trust that it will let this matter rest as it is. The school property has once been appraised, and the citizens taxed to pay for it. To go back to the old system this process must be gone through with again, incurring large expense and much dissatisfaction. Now that we have got to work under the new system would it not be well to continue?

THE RATIFICATION.—The meeting Wednesday evening in this place to ratify the nominations made by the Prohibitory party, was not a very encouraging demonstration. Less than a hundred persons were present, and there was not much enthusiasm as we often find at political meetings. Dr. Jewell, by Neal Dow and Rev. E. D. Winslow. Of course they spoke well, telling many a homely truth in an interesting way.

CRYSTAL WEDDING.—The fifteenth anniversary of the wedding of David and Dolly Knox was celebrated with becoming ceremonies on Monday evening, at the old family homestead in this village. A large party of their friends assembled to congratulate them on the event, and wish them a happy journey to the silver era of their life. The Palmer Cornet Band furnished music, and the refreshments were such as to inspire the appetite. A number of appropriate gifts were one pleasant feature of the gathering, for which Mr. and Mrs. Knox desire to thank their generous friends.

THE CAMPMEETING NEXT WEEK.—The campmeeting announced last week to take place in this town will commence next Tuesday, Sept. 20, in the grove at Four Corners, and will be under the direction of Rev. L. R. Thayer, presiding elder of the Springfield district. The preachers and people in the adjoining towns are expected to participate in and sustain the meeting. The first public service will commence Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, and the meetings will be held daily till Saturday. The grove is a pretty spot for a meeting of this kind, and the attendance will undoubtedly be large. Fares on the Ware River R.R. will be reduced, and trains will stop within a few rods of the ground.

CENSUS STATISTICS.—PALMER.—The number of persons in Palmer 80 years of age and over is 19; over 90 years, 3, the oldest person being 96. The number of voters is 572. The real estate reported amounts to \$1,239,200; personal property, \$1,562,000. Potatoes raised in Palmer last year, 15,644 bushels; butter manufactured, 37,676 lbs.; tons of hay raised, 1,139; bushels of corn, 11,019; value of all farming products, \$124,652.

Brimfield.—The real estate reported in Brimfield amounts to \$618,750; personal property, \$1,486,945; total, \$2,095,695. Number of bushels of potatoes raised the past year, 23,551; number pounds butter made, 43,910; number tons of hay, 3,917; number bushels of corn, 3,126; value of all farming products, \$131,157.

BELCHERTOWN.—The fire which swept away the buildings of Harrison Dwight, last week, was a very serious one. The family lost all their wearing apparel except the clothes they wore. The ground, from the house to the barn, was burnt over, and the fire ornamental shade trees were one blackened mass. Aaron Cook, who occupied the front wing of the house, saved most of his furniture, but lost several tons of hay and broom corn stored in the barn. His loss is about \$300. The ladies of Mr. Dwight's family lost about \$50 in money. The loss of Levi B. Hall in grain, which was stored in Mr. Dwight's corn-house, was about \$100. Mr. Blake lost about two tons of hay and some grain, and Alfred W. Shaw one ton of hay.

The children from the burning buildings were carried through the air some fifty rods, setting on fire a small building belonging to Loren Shaw, which, with its contents, was destroyed. This was the only one saved from the fire which destroyed Levi P. Hall's buildings three years ago. Mr. Shaw had a new barn filled with hay, near by, which was saved by extraordinary exertions. Mr. Dwight's loss is about \$7000; insured for \$2900.

Rear-Admiral Rowan has been appointed to the Vice-Admiralship vacated by the promotion of Admiral Foster. Rowan was fifth on the list. He did good service in the rebellion, and his promotion is well merited.

## ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

WE were shown a stalk of corn, the other day, that measured 12 feet, from roots to tip.

THERE was a severe frost on Sunday night, but some of our tobacco raisers saved their crop by cutting it on Sunday.

UTLEY & EMERSON sold out their entire freighting equipments, teams, horses, harnesses &c., on Tuesday, and realized very fair auction prices.

LOW WATER.—Our mills have suspended operations awhile, owing to low water, as has also the Dresser Manufacturing Company, of Southbridge.

The Mendelssohn Union of Springfield is to give a concert in Ware, next Wednesday evening, and they deserve, and undoubtedly will have a full house.

REV. MARTIN TUPPER, for over 25 years pastor of the Congregational Church at Hardwick, has resigned, and soon removes to Illinois, to reside with his son.

Two young girls, who ought to know better, if their age may be taken as a basis of this judgment, had a quarrel last Thursday, in which one bit a big junk of flesh from the other's arm.

The Boston, Barre & Gardner Railroad reports progress, since at a meeting of the directors on Tuesday, it was voted to collect a second assessment of \$20 per share, to be paid before Oct. 30. The Worcester & Nashua R. R. proposes to lease this new route, for a term of 99 years, at 6 per cent on its net cost for the first five years, and 7 per cent for the remainder of the term. The stockholders are to decide the matter.

THE CAMP MEETING in Hardwick closed last Sabbath evening. Throughout the week the attendance was large, the preaching being principally from Rev. Messrs. Streeter of North Dana and Powell of Thetford. On Thursday evening, Rev. Geo. F. Eaton of Ware addressed the congregation. On Sunday, over 500 people were present. The preaching in the morning was by Dr. A. M. Higgins of Palmer, in the afternoon by Rev. Mr. Powell, and evening by Rev. Geo. A. Streeter. Communion service was held also, in the afternoon, and the neighboring towns were largely represented on the grounds. On Saturday afternoon, Elder Streeter administered the ordinance of baptism to two candidates, the ceremony being performed at the brook, near the main road.

SCHOOL CHILDREN.—It is a noticeable fact that although our primary schools, five in number, are crowded, our second Primary and Intermediate schools are not usually filled. There are many children from 10 to 15 years of age, hanging around our streets with nothing to do, and it would be a good thing if their parents would send them to school. Parents should remember that their children cannot work in the mill unless they have attended school three months during the previous year. This law is, and will continue to be enforced. Truancy is a common thing in one or two of our schools, and unless immediately stopped some one will have the satisfaction of being educated at the State's expense. Let our truancy officers look around and see if there is a remedy.

BASE BALL is more the rage than ever in Ware, and the most exciting and closely contested match came off on Monday afternoon, between a nine from Stevens' mill, and a picked nine of the village, all our best players being enlisted. The game occupied two hours, and the Stevens' boys carried the day by a score of 37 to their opponents' 29. It was a close match.

The North Main street "Mollus" department store were accommodated by the "Mollus" of South Main street on Wednesday afternoon. The game was hotly contested throughout, and resulted in another victory for South Main street—27 to 24. The Deputy Constable did not play to this time, but rendered efficient service to the North Main Street nine, though all in vain. This match the base ball season for our Main Street "Mollus."

## Literary.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for October comes promptly to hand, freighted with a large variety of good things. There is a time after Thanksgiving, "How many have you caught?" a large colored fashion plate, and a large number of smaller fashion cuts, patterns, etc. For money there is a very pretty little song, "Katey's Letter." Its literary contents are varied, and of the usual high order. The Prisoner of Bastille, by Mrs. S. Stephens, is continued, as is also "Kathleen's Love Story," The Choir of Our Village," is a capital story, with an illustration, and there are a number of other stories. The magazine is only \$2 a year—less than any magazine of its class. Published by Chas. J. Peterson, 305 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

W. PAINE, M.D., of the Philadelphia University of Medicine and Surgery, has undertaken the new enterprise of publishing a Medical Newspaper, the MEDICAL INDEPENDENT, which not only contains all the features of a general family newspaper, but in addition to it gives instruction how to cure and prevent disease, and that, too, of the very best authority. It is published weekly at the low price of \$1.00 per annum. Enclose the money and address the Editor.

Tea drinkers in New York are somewhat excited over the recent discovery in different chests of tea of various parts of a Chinaman's body. In one chest the moidly head of a Chinaman was found, and in different stores and chests were found a decomposed trunk, two arms, and two legs.

As two brothers, "Eli by name," residing in East Berkshire, Vermont, were driving into the Missisquoi River, in that place, to water their horse, they suddenly sank in the quicksand. "Only one" of the men was able to reach the shore. The horse and elder brother were drowned.

John Groble, who was hung at St. Joseph, Mo., on Friday last, took morphine the night before, and it was with difficulty that he was aroused, from his sleep; but the antidotes which were administered finally worked, and he was aroused sufficiently to be hung.

In jumping from a cattle car, at Portland, the other day, a man was caught by a ring on his little finger, and for a moment suspended in mid-air, almost severing the finger.

Four cows, belonging to Charles H. Fry of Southampton, broke into his cornfield on Sunday, and ate themselves with corn, and on Monday evening all were dead.



A thunderbolt weighing thirty-five pounds was picked up in Green County, Penn., some short time since, by a farmer named Banhard, who had seen it fall. It resembles hard sandstone.

Mr. Albert Perry, of Hope Valley, R. I., is the happy father of an infant phenomenon, only ten months old, measuring ten inches around the chest, and weighing over fifty pounds.

QUICK TIME.—The Scotia's last trip from New York to Queenstown was made in 7 days and 15 hours—the quickest time on record.

Your faded locks can be restored to all their youthful beauty by using NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, which is free from all dangerous drugs. See advertisement.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of COE'S DYSPERSIA CURE, in another part of this paper.

This truly valuable medicine is recommended by all who use it. Read the certificates.

MANY suffer rather than take nauseous medicines. All who suffer from coughs, colics, irritation of the bronchial tubes or tendency to consumption, will find in Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry a remedy as agreeable to the palate as effective in removing disease. The Balsam is a pleasant remedy; it is a safe remedy; it is a powerful remedy; it is a speedy remedy; it is a remedy that cures.

CLOTHES WINKERS.—The Universal Clothes Winker is believed to be the best good-will machine, as the gears are broad, and will not entirely separate when the large clothes are passing through. This latter is a most valuable feature, for the cogs in other wingers (whether they are on one or both ends of the shaft) may be thrown apart, and be practically without cogs, when most needed for the large articles.—Boston Cultivator.

If you don't want to disgust everybody with your offensive breath, cure your Catarrh upon which it depends. \$100 reward is offered by the proprietor of Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. It is sold by druggists. Can get it for sixty cents by mail from Dr. R. V. Pierce, 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. Pamphlet free. Don't be swayed by men calling themselves Dr. Sage; Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the only man now living that can make the Genuine and original Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY, and his private Government Revenue Stamp, bearing upon it his portrait, name and address, is upon every package of the genuine.

If you have the Dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, constipation, piles, oppression after eating, sour rising, or indigestion, or biliousness, you do not think us after using DR. HARRISON'S PLEASANT LOZENGES we will forthwith return the price of the box. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 25 cents.

Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WIGGANS' BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, has placed his name to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Floppy Abdomen, and other muscular derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice, and the very form of cure to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excess and remove all obstructions, from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES.—They are particularly suited. They will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Sexual Affections, Pains in the Head and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. They are sold in all directions, and will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed from observation.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Dr. Dow's Sir James Clark's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "DR. DOW'S" on each package. All others are spurious.

N.B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar, with three cents for postage, enclosed to the sole proprietor, DR. DOW, is returned to the patient. New York will insure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, sealed from observation.

Consumption.—The three remedies "SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and other pulmonary affections, and "SCHENCK'S SEAWED TONIC," for the cure of debility, this tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and thus enables the patient to digest his food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup opens the blood vessels, discharges the lungs, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure the complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Seaweed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if remedied as used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the cure to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full and complete list of the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 10 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$1.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Twenty-seven Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases of Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Prolapsus Uteri and all other Muscular Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N.B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1870.

MARRIED.  
At South Brookfield, 1st, by Rev. L. P. Cansey, FRANK THAYER of Amherst and JOSIE L. ARKUS of Grady.

DIED.  
At Monson, 11th, KATIE STANLEY, 8; 11th, HANNAH HITCHES, 81.  
At Wilbraham, 18th, Mrs. E. S. ATCHINSON, 69, widow of the late D. L. Atchinson.  
At Endicott, 30th, EVA ISABEL, 2, daughter of Edwin Ayres.  
At Warren, 2d, FANNIE O., 22, wife of Charles E. Burbank.  
At Leyden, 11th, Mrs. FRANCES BARKER of Wilbraham.  
At South Amherst, 8th, SAMUEL CLIFFORD, 9, son of Austin Church.  
At Belchertown, 4th, ESTHER B., 85, widow of Park Holland.  
At Stamford, 1st, MARY DAVIS, 67; 11th, HENRIETTA L. WEST, 6.

FOR SALE!  
ONE SOW AND FOUR PIGS.  
Inquire of N. B. ROYCE, Palmer House. Palmer, Sept. 17th, 1870.

GIRL LOST.—Information is wanted of LIONORA O'BRIEN, a girl of 13 years, who left home in Monson in August, and was last seen in Palmer. She is large of her age, has dark hair and is light complexioned. Any person knowing the whereabouts of said girl will confer a great favor by informing her father, THOMAS O'BRIEN. Monson, Sept. 11, 1870.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, IN BANKRUPTCY.  
The undersigned, FRANK W. GORDON, of Lancaster, Bankrupt, a second general meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at the office of said Bankrupt, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of organizing the 27th Section of the Bankrupt Act of March 2, 1877, at which meeting debts may be proved. JOSHUA TRACY, Assignee. Monson, Sept. 8th, 1870.

TO MEN OF INTEGRITY.  
Gentlemen of character and experience. Resurances of engaging Local or District Agents, in this town and country, for the leading LIFE Insurance Company in Massachusetts, are invited to correspond with the undersigned. Company organized in 1845. Assets over \$20,000,000 and annual income over \$7,000,000. Over \$15,000,000 insured in this State, and annual income therefrom over \$800,000. Unquestioned facilities and services of success guaranteed.  
Merchants and professional men—gentlemen of education and experience in other business—professional men—present engagements are insufficiently remunerative, are especially urged to address us upon the subject; personal interview preferred.  
Responsibility and integrity of the highest character required.  
Please address LYON & NASON, General Agents, 13 State Street, Boston. 6172w

MUSIC HALL, WARE.  
GRAND CONCERT!  
BY THE  
MENDELSSOHN UNION, of SPRINGFIELD.

NUMBERING SEVENTY-FIVE VOICES!  
And containing some of the BEST SOLOISTS of the City.  
AMOS WHITING, Conductor.  
J. GILBERT WILSON, Pianist.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 21.  
The Concert will consist of Solos, Duets, Trios, and Quartets. Some new Opera Comedies will be given for the first time.

TICKETS, 35 CENTS.  
For sale at Cutler's Book Store, and at the office of the Otis Manufacturing Co.  
Doors open at 7 1/2 o'clock. Concert commence at 7 3/4.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.  
Sir Joseph B. Gould, of this town, has informed us that one John Rich has circulated stories detrimental to his character as a Mason. If such is a fact, you will regard them as a Mason. Gould was made a Mason in 1853, and is still in good standing in Dayspring Lodge, Monson, Mass. Rich, when he first came to this town (Ware), represented himself as a Mason, but he was found to be an impostor, and has been swift to earn a character unworthy of the confidence of honorable people.

W. M. M. Mt. Vernon Lodge, Belchertown. C. W. BIDDY, S. W. Eden Lodge. GEORGE S. MARSH, J. D. LUTHER M. PARKER, N. T. Tyler. HUBERT M. CONY, Organist. FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS. EDWARD E. PARKER. A. COHEN.

WARE, SEPT. 10th, 1870.

DAYSRING LODGE, F. & A. M. Monson, Mass., Sept. 12, 1870.  
To all regular Brethren to whom these presents may come, Greeting:  
This is to certify that Brother Joseph B. Gould was initiated, passed, and raised to the sublime degree of a Master Mason in this Lodge, receiving the full rights of the office, July 2d, 1868; that he is a member of this Lodge, in good and regular standing, and as such is commended to the fellowship of any Craftsmen with whom he may be sojourning.

GEORGE O. HENRY, W. M. THEODORE REYNOLDS, S. W. A. G. WHITE, J. W. B. A. DAY, Treas. E. F. MORRIS, Secretary.

GRAND OPENING SALE!  
No. 5 STATE ST., SPRINGFIELD.  
TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!  
I am prepared to offer to the public one of the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES.  
to be found in the State. In the first place, this stock was bought of the manufacturers as low as MONEY can buy the goods, and I am bound to sell at a low advance above their cost. I have connected with this stock some goods I have kept over, which I shall sell.

REGARDLESS OF COST.  
I will name a few lines which I have:

300 pairs LADIES' SERGE PLAIN and TIP POLISH SINGLE and DOUBLE SOLE at \$1.75; also, a seamless set Boot in Serge, 19 thread, for \$1.50, former price \$3.00.

100 cases MEN'S THICK DOUBLE SOLE and TAP SOLE BOOTS, LONG LEGS, FROM \$3.00 TO \$1.00. And about 75 pairs Men's Half-Boots, Sole Hops, which I am closing out, WAY DOWN.

Also, 75 PAIRS BOOTS and Half-Boots Sole and Tap-Sole Boots, prime, selling at \$2.00.

YOUTHS, FROM \$1.25 TO \$2.00. DO NOT DELAY! THEY ARE BARAINS I AM GIVING MY CUSTOMERS AT NO. 5 STATE ST.

Also, a large assortment of all kinds of hats and styles in RUBBER GOODS, FRESH FROM THE FACTORY, which I am prepared to LEAD THE CHEAPEST PRICES AND QUANTITIES.

Remember and call at this GRAND SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES. They are daily arriving from far and near to secure those splendid Bargains. COME AND SEE ALL THIS. H. A. BARTLETT & CO. Springfield, Sept. 17, 1870.

## H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S. COLUMN.

FALL FALL FALL  
GOODS!

## WINTER STOCK.

THE PRUSSIAN GENERAL RUSH!  
BOUND FOR BARTLETT & CO'S.

OF COURSE,  
—FOR—  
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

SEE HERE!

Crash 6c per yard, Bleached cottons 8c, Good Hose 8 pairs for \$1.00; Striped Shirts, same as we have been selling for \$1.50, now for \$1.00; Good 200 yd. Spool Cotton for 3 cents.

GO IN AND GET AN UNDER SHIRT FOR 40 CENTS!

WOOL BLANKETS—A FULL LINE, AND VERY LOW.

Black Alpaca 25 cents per yard, and no end to Prints—some beauties at 7 cents.

A GOOD HOOP SKIRT FOR 45c.

Don't know as we can get any more of them.

COTTONS ARE LOWER—Yard wide as low as 10c a yard; Heavy at 12 1/2c; fresh lot just in.

COFFEE AND TEAS  
Bought before the rise, and sell them less than Cargo Prices.

FLOUR  
HAS DECLINED. WE HAVE PUT OUR PRICES ACCORDINGLY!

GROCERIES.  
WE NEVER HAD A NICER STOCK THAN AT PRESENT.

FISH—ALL KINDS.  
COD, MACKEREL, SWORD, BLUE, SMOKED HALIBUT and HERRING.

All healthy food for this season of the year.

15 Bars Soap for \$1 00  
Good Molasses, 40c per Gal.  
Crystal Drip Syrup, 90c  
Kerosene Oil, 115 Fire Test, 34c per Gal.  
15 lbs. Good Crackers for 1 00  
6 lbs. Seedless Raisins for 1 00

CROCKERY.  
NOW WE ARE AT HOME!

As we have James Edwards & Son's Stone China, Roman Pattern. These Goods show for themselves. Beautiful Goods and complete in assortment. Such Low prices cannot be found in Massachusetts, and we know what we say.

BOOTS AND SHOES!  
YOU MUST SEE THE GOODS TO APPRECIATE THE PRICES!

Heavy Brogans, 1 50 per pair.  
Ladies' Serge Gaiters, 1 15  
Carpet Slippers, 40c

\$2,000 WORTH JUST OPENED!

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

PAPER HANGINGS & BORDERINGS  
Of Latest Styles.

COME IN! COME IN!  
It will pay you to ride forty miles to buy home a small bill.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

Respectfully,  
H. H. BARTLETT & CO.  
Palmer, Sept. 17th, 1870.

SIX PER CENT. CURRENCY.  
SIX PER CENT. GOLD.

SEVEN PER CENT. CURRENCY.  
SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD.

EIGHT PER CENT. CURRENCY.  
EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD.

TEN PER CENT. CURRENCY!

WE OFFER FOR SALE SOME CHOICE

RAILROAD, STATE, COUNTY,  
—AND—  
TOWNSHIP BONDS,

PAYING THE ABOVE RATES OF INTEREST,  
AT PRICES VARYING FROM 80 TO PAR.

PAMPHLETS AND INFORMATION  
FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

GOVERNMENT BONDS,  
AND  
SECURITIES  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, BOUGHT AND SOLD BY

CHAS. B. FISK & CO.,  
JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HARRISON P. To: Jason A. Palmer, Constable of the town of Palmer, Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, do hereby direct to you, and warn the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections and town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall in said Palmer, on Monday, the ninth day of September next, at two o'clock p.m., to act on the following articles, viz:

ART. 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To see if the town will appropriate money for the purchase of land and the building of a school house in the Shaw District, so called, and act thereon as is thought proper.

ART. 3. To choose committees and give them instructions.

ART. 4. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 5. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 6. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 7. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 8. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 9. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 10. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 11. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 12. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 13. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 14. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 15. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 16. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 17. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 18. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

ART. 19. To see if the town will return to the old School District system, viz: To choose a committee to look back the district property.

TO Debilitated Persons,  
TO Dyspeptics,  
TO Sufferers from Liver Complaint,  
TO those having no Appetite,  
TO those with Broken Down Constitutions,  
TO Nervous People,  
TO Children Wasting Away,  
TO any with Debilitated Digestive Organs,

Or suffering with any of the following Symptoms, which indicate Disordered Liver or Stomach,

such as Constipation, Headache, Piles, Fullness or Bloating of the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Distress for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Shaking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when Lying Down, Bloating of the Veins, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Dequency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pains in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Salient Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginations of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

A Bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind, is different from all others. It is composed of the pure juices or Vital Principle of Roots, Herbs, and Berries, (as medically treated, Extracts) the worthless or inert portions of the ingredients not being used. Therefore in one bottle of this Bitters there is contained as much medicinal virtue as will be found in several gallons of ordinary mixtures. The Roots, &c., used in this Bitters are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in that country by a scientific and judicious process, and forwarded to the manufactory in this city, where they are compounded and bottled. Containing no spirituous ingredients, this Bitters is not a stimulant, and cannot be induced from their use, they cannot make drunkards, and cannot, under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Was composed for those not inclined to extreme bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic contains one bottle of the Bitters, combined with pure SANTA CRUZ RUM, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the Bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is \$1.00 per bottle, which is not a cheap price, but it is not to be paid to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients; and, if it is to be a medicine, it should be pure, and be benefited by it, will most certainly be cheated.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

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HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

## THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE OVERSEAMING SEWING MACHINE

Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.

WHAT IT CAN DO:  
It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, collaring, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering, quilting, &c.

It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a fine point, as by hand.

It will work a beautiful equester hole.

It will embroider over the edge, making a most beautiful border on any garment.

It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Working and Sewing Machine combined.

Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a whole machine—one with all the improvements, it is to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine" combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind all others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.

For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.

A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.

DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Antique House.

Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.

25 Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

GOLD! STOCKS! BONDS! &c.

CHAS. B. FISK & CO.

JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

BUY AND SELL

GOVERNMENT BONDS, STATE

COUNTY and RAILWAY BONDS.

RAILWAY STOCK, BANK STOCK, and other Bonds, Stocks, Mortgages, and Securities, on commission.

Coupons and Dividends collected.

Gold bought and sold.

Collections made on all points.

Particular attention paid to the negotiation of FIRST CLASS SECURITIES.

Palmer, June 23, 1870.

TURNER'S TIC DOULOUREUX.

UNIVERSAL NEURALGIA PILL.

A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND SPEEDY CURE FOR NEURALGIA and all NERVOUS DISEASES.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MAGICAL.

An UNFAILING REMEDY for Neuralgia Facialis, often persisting a cure in a single day. No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its wonderful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia, affecting the entire system, its use for a few days affords the most astonishing relief, and rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It contains no materials in the slightest degree injurious. It has the approval of all the best physicians. Thousands, in every part of the country, gratefully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured nerves, and restore the failing strength.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage. One package \$1.00 Postage 6 Cents Six packages \$5.00 Postage 30 Cents It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. m27 cowly







NUMBER 29..

Among the best parlor organs is that of a pleasant talking woman.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, 1870.

It is rumored that Jack Adams will decline leading the forlorn hope of the Massachusetts Democracy any longer, but the party is divided in opinion as to the best candidate. Some are in favor of Mr. Sweetzer, of Lowell, others of Mr. Woodbury, and in order to reconcile these divisions, the oracle of Quincy may be prevailed upon to run once more.

A REVOLUTION in telegraphy will soon be brought about, if the claims set forth for the new "Automatic Telegraphy" hold good. It is claimed that by this system 500 words per minute can be transmitted over one wire, 80,000 per hour, and 720,000 words in twenty-four hours—a rate of speed equal to about fifty times by the Morse system. The Western Union Telegraph folks affect to laugh at the new invention, and say that it cannot be done; but Mr. D. H. Craig, an old operator, has charge of the new system, and offers to prove his assertions at his office in New York, where the system is in operation.

THE sorrows of our genial neighbor, the Springfield Union. It has got into a bad predicament, and don't know what to do. It declares itself a great admirer of Gov. Claflin, and don't like Wendell Phillips; while at the same time it is in love with the Prohibitory platform and disgusted with that of the Republicans. If it advocates Claflin for Governor, it endorses the hateful Republican platform; if it supports the Prohibitory platform it must take Wendell Phillips; so here it is straddling the fence, and in a great quandary. We confess that our "wisdom," which the Union so much relies upon in emergencies, is at a loss to give direction; yet we venture to advise the Union to set its sunny face towards the winning side and "sail on."

It is not encouraging to the Labor party for the Fall River spinners to go back to their employment, accepting the terms of the mill owners. The leaders were rejected, and must seek work elsewhere. Some of the mills compelled an agreement on the part of the workmen that they should belong to no more "unions." The mills are now running nearly all full. The strike has lasted two months, and has resulted disastrously for the strikers only, as usual. The loss in wages has been about half a million of dollars. The strikers, it will be remembered, attempted to prevent the employment of any other laborers, thereby losing sympathy abroad and at home. We predict that the striking business will not be very flourishing for some time to come.

THE telegraph which brings to our breakfast tables news of the battles of yesterday in France, also brings us into close connection with all the nations of Europe. Our stock boards fluctuate with every vibration of the Atlantic cable, and the American people feel almost as much interest in the progress of events upon the continent as they did in our own rebellion. We have all along sympathized with Prussia in her war upon Napoleon, but now that the Emperor is in exile, and a Republic rises above the throne of France, we are first to acknowledge the new Government, and as earnestly desire that the Prussian King should cease fighting and restore peace. But while wishing and hoping for a cessation of hostilities, the U. S. Government is powerless to bring it about. King William keeps his own secrets, and unless other nations in Europe interfere he will dictate his own terms to the vanquished Frenchmen. Paris is the last ditch with France, and the new Government must defend it or perish in it.

## Political Whispers.

There are whispers in public of new plans for the Republican campaign this autumn. A faction of the party desire to supplant Gov. Claflin by the nomination of Dr. Loring, or some other man who may be made the tool of their fraudulent schemes at the State House. The Erie ring threatened to do this, when Gov. Claflin blasted all their hopes with a veto last winter. There has been considerable hoochobbing on this question in the eastern part of the State during the past two weeks, and it is said an effort is to be made to get Gov. Claflin to decline another nomination.

The Republican party knows that from the outset Gov. Claflin reluctantly allowed himself to be made their candidate for Governor, and since his integrity has saved the integrity of the Commonwealth, we do not believe the people who know all this will accept of any other man for their Governor another year. It would be the death knell of the Republican party of Massachusetts to make a different nomination. There is no truer representative of the honesty and virtue of this Commonwealth than our present Governor, and we cannot believe that any effort made by cabals and rings can thwart the people in their desire to renominate and re-elect him. Already we hear that Dr. Loring hesitates about entering the field, and he will be pretty sure to take himself out of the way before the fifth of October. With a trianguine ticket in the field to oppose the Republicans this year, they need their tried and strongest men to ensure success. It would be perilous in the extreme to nominate new men, unless they are stronger in the affections of the people than any we have named. The ticket that has succeeded so well in the past two years is good for a third year, and it is the only one the Republicans can elect next November.

## THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

The Prussian troops are now endeavoring to surround Paris and cut it off from all communication with the outer world. Every line of railroad has been cut, excepting the Orleans line, and on Monday a force of 30,000 Prussians, in attempting to cut this, met with a serious check, and were at last forced to retreat. Gen. Trochu has sent out considerable bodies of troops from Paris to harass the enemy and delay their operations. Marshal Canrobert is reported to have escaped from Metz with a few thousand troops, and is organizing a new army somewhere in the northern part of France. Every day's delay tends to strengthen the French armies, and to increase the danger to the Prussians accordingly. They have a long line of communications to be sustained, and it is strange there has yet been no great effort made by the French to break them. The city of Orléans has at last surrendered, and is now occupied by the Prussians.

Jules Favre has gone to visit Bismarck and King William, to consult on terms of peace. Both nations are anxious for it, but Bismarck wants to be assured that the terms that may be agreed upon will be fulfilled by France. In other words, he wants to tie the hands of the French so that it will be impossible for them to menace Germany again.

Rome has been occupied by the Italian troops with but little bloodshed. The Italians entered the city firing on the mercenaries, but the Pope ordered a white flag to be hoisted, and hostilities ceased. Italy is wild with delight at the results. Late reports say that Favre's mission will be a failure—Bismarck's demands are too great. The conference is not yet at an end, but Favre has little hope of success. The workmen in Paris are causing much trouble, and there are fears of another revolution. At Lyons the workmen have formed an independent government for the defense of France, and the disaffection is spreading. A revolt has occurred in Algeria, and troops have been sent back there from Marseilles. It is stated that Napoleon is preparing a manifesto to the French people, and that the late Senate and Corps Legislatif will reassemble in southern France.

## The Women in Politics.

This year, for the first time, the women of Massachusetts will be represented on the stump, and for the first time they will put a candidate in nomination for Governor. Their State convention, to be held next Thursday at Boston, will no doubt adopt a good strong platform and nominate Wendell Phillips as their standard bearer. They will do this for the purpose of making their power felt in the canvass. On the stump, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Bowles, and Mrs. Campbell will be heard by those who have never listened to them before, for the reason that their candidate for Governor will be the candidate of the Labor Reform and Prohibition parties, and while they speak for Suffrage they will also speak for Prohibition and the interests of Labor. Women are almost universally prohibitionists, and in favor of the laboring classes, consequently there will be no inconsistency in advocating the election of Wendell Phillips as a suffrage candidate.

The suffrage party in Massachusetts is rapidly growing. It already numbers five thousand legal voters, a number which other parties cannot treat with contempt. Their strength will be sought on all sides. Even the democrats have already made overtures of friendship through their leading State organ, the Boston Post, and we know that candidates on the State tickets recently nominated have been negotiating with the Suffrage party for its vote. These facts give importance to the Suffrage organization, which can make itself felt this year as it has not been felt before. The State society is a live body. Its executive committee holds meetings every month. Several counties also have efficient organizations, and these will be formed in every county, and where candidates for the General Court come into the field this autumn, they will be courteously asked to define their position on the suffrage question, and their pledges will be compared with their votes at the State House next winter.

While we advocate Woman Suffrage, we do not approve of committing the party to the State ticket of any other party, for reasons that we have before given. We know that Gov. Claflin is in full sympathy with the movement, and that nothing can be gained for the cause in electing Phillips over him, while the vote of the suffrage party, thrown on the wrong side, may give the State into the hands of the democrats.

WHAT are the devotees of Fashion going to do, now that Paris is in a state of siege? Why cannot some of our milliners and mantua makers get up American fashions that are a little more sensible than those we have imported all along? Parisian fashions have killed more women than the war will kill of Frenchmen, and it may be a good thing for humanity that the birthplace of ladies' fashions is shut off from the rest of the world for a while.

BURIED IN AN AVALANCHE.—A party of eleven tourists in Switzerland, while undertaking recently the perilous feat of ascending Mont Blanc, were swallowed up by an avalanche, none escaping. Two of the adventurers lost were Americans named Bean and Randall, the latter formerly being cashier of a bank in Newburyport.

RENOMINATED.—The democrats of New York have renominated Gov. Hoffman, and talk as though they would elect him.

## The Editors' Excursion.

At the meeting of the Mass. Editors' and Publishers' Association in June, an invitation was received from Dr. James R. Nichols, of the Journal of Chemistry, to visit his farm at Haverhill with their wives, and eat grapes. Last Tuesday was the day fixed upon for the trip, and we doubt if a merrier party of three hundred ladies and gentlemen ever assembled; and we are sure a party was never better entertained. The day was fine, and the arrangements perfect, and Dr. Nichols and his estimable lady will long be remembered by all who were present, for furnishing a day of unalloyed pleasure.

A special train of elegant cars left Boston at 8 a. m., reaching Haverhill at 9. A sail of two hours upon the Merrimack followed, after which the party marched to Dr. Nichols' house, where refreshments were served, and an opportunity given to examine some choice paintings, and also to look through his fine graperies. Teams then conveyed the party to Lake Kenosha. Many amused themselves by rowing over the placid waters of the Lake, while others strolled around the grounds or listened to the excellent music furnished by the Haverhill Band, the Meuselsohn Quintette Club, and a fine quartette of singers. The grounds and the stou cottage were elaborately decorated.

Dinner was served under a large tent, richly ornamented, and the tables were loaded with edibles of every description, prominent among which were the Doctor's peaches, peaches and grapes, all of which evidently made a deep "impression" on the editors, who an hour later wore an expression of the most unqualified appreciation and great fullness. Capital speeches and charming music followed the gustatory exercises, until after four o'clock, when the carriages conveyed the ladies and gentlemen to the depot, and the party arrived in Boston at 6 o'clock, carrying with them memories of a day of enjoyment such as was never before experienced.

On Wednesday morning those of the editors who had remained in Boston accepted an invitation from Royal E. Robbins, Esq., Treasurer of the Waltham Watch Company, to visit the factory and see how watches are made. About 125 ladies and gentlemen took the special train to Waltham, where carriages conveyed them to the factory, where they were met by Mr. Robbins and several of the Directors of the Company and shown through the various rooms of the large establishment. The large number of questions naturally asked were very courteously answered both by officers and employees. It is useless to attempt a description of the works. Suffice it to say there are about 750 employees, one third ladies, and 225 watches are produced daily, at prices varying from \$20 to \$225.

After making the tour of the factory, the company were shown into a large basement room, where a bountiful collation was provided, and to which the party did ample justice. Three cheers were then given for Mr. Robbins, and the company returned to Boston, after a thoroughly good time.

The Liquor Dealers are not going to relax their efforts in this fall's campaign. They have learned that to make the question an open issue is fatal to their interests, and they have a sort of secret association for influencing politics. The dealers throughout the State are taxed to support this association, which employs missionaries to go out into all the towns and labor for the election of liberal men for the legislature. Causes are to be influenced in this way, and, as the democratic party is safe enough on the question, the Republicans are to be specially labored with by these emissaries of the rum association. With this note of caution the Republicans need not be caught in any such spider's web.

FISHY.—Mr. Sumner Clark of Cornville, Me., a few days since, was digging a ditch through a piece of low land, and when at a depth of three or four feet, he struck a vein of pure water that gushed out two inches or more in diameter. As he stood looking at it a fish five or six inches long appeared, and at length another, until he had gathered thirty. The fish resembled what is usually known as a chub.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.—A lady in Broad-albin, N. Y., about 26 years of age, has been confined to her bed for ten or twelve years with a reptile of some kind in her stomach, which has steadily enlarged, now causing her much suffering. She has but little appetite, and can eat only such things as seem to please the serpent. No physician has yet been found who could relieve her.

A WIT WINTER.—The quartz miners of California are satisfied that the coming winter is to be a long and a wet season, and are preparing accordingly. It has been noticed in Lower California that the swallows and the martins raised their broods quickly this Summer, and departed, and this is regarded as a sure sign of a very wet winter.

A SHREWD SOUTHERN DODGE.—The Internal Revenue officers in the South are now called upon to bring to justice tobacco manufacturers who oil their stamps so they can be easily removed and re-used. The Collector at Columbus, Miss., has forwarded specimens of the greasy work, and there is little doubt but what this system of defrauding is largely practiced in that once rebellious locality.

NIAGARA OUTDONE.—The discovery of an immense catamar in British Guiana is reported. There are two falls, one 770, and the other fifty feet in height, the volumes of water being seventy-eight feet deep and 100 yards wide.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

AFTER an execution in Japan one of the bleeding heads ran out its tongue and winked its eye.

....A Connecticut lady boasts of 117 great grandchildren.

....Brooklyn means to put out its fires hereafter by a reservoir of carbolic acid gas.

....Given up—the Nathan murderer. The police are baffled.

....One of the Newport hotels has cleared \$40,000 profit in two months.

....Madrid is as mad as a hornet with Prim for spending £120,000 of its money on a palace.

....An Indiana church has been converted into a billiard saloon.

....In Utah, sweetclover is said to grow six feet high.

....Apples sell for ten cents a bushel in some parts of Maine, they are so plenty.

....Agassiz predicts a tidal wave sixty feet high on the Atlantic next year.

....St. Anthony saw-mills have turned out 70,000,000 feet of lumber this season.

....The prettiest girls in Utah generally marry young.

....There's one thing which can always be found, and that's fault.

....The Union hotel at Saratoga has cleared \$150,000 this season.

....A steamer fitted as a theatre is to ply and play on the Hudson.

....The crime in New York is said to be sufficient for a dozen grand juries, in constant session.

....St. Louis has been corralling a lot of its gamblers and fining them \$500 each as vagrants.

....Minnesota girls bring their tardy lovers to the point by handing them blank forms for proposal.

....A London medical journal asserts that tight boots have a most injurious effect on the vision.

....Worcester has a population of 41,168. In five years there has been an increase of 11,113.

....Peter Jost, a prisoner at the Rochester Jail, recently attempted to destroy his life by standing on his head.

....A Methodist "local" preacher in Illinois is 103 years old, but can preach longer, louder and livelier than most young men.

....A man in Boston is so short that when he is ill he does not know whether he has headache or corns.

....Two guests at a Portland hotel, lately, were evidently not travelled. One horrified a comb, brush and tooth-brush of one of the chambermaids.

....The ladies complain that they are not made census-takers, and are told in consolation that they make the census possible.

....A couple in Stafford, N. H., base their claims to distinction upon having cooked for sixty years by an old-fashioned fireplace.

....A female XVth in Georgia got so happy at a Georgia camp-meeting that she "hollered" herself clear over Jordan.

....A man in Jersey City hung himself at being reproached by his wife. But the reproach was at having had already three wives.

....The beer drunk in the United States in one year costs the drinkers twenty-one million dollars.

...."My wife," said a critic, "is the most even tempered person in the world—she's always mad."

....They are buying horses in California at twenty dollars a head to transport to the Atlantic States.

....An Indian has lost \$3000 worth of cattle by poison this season. He fears some one has taken a dislike to him.

....A lady in Perry, Ind., bore twins one year, and followed up the exploit with triplets the next. Her husband is resigned to the five afflictions.

....An Indiana bride and groom conjointly measure thirteen feet and four inches, which is the only instance of long married life in that region.

....The equivocal tenderness towards pretty young ladies, displayed by a Bridgeport clergyman, has been decided to be insanity. Such insane persons are too abundant.

....The latest novelty in the way of umbrellas is one with a little oval plate of glass in one of its folds so the man behind it can see where he is going.

....A Missouri fair sensibly appoints a committee of newspaper men to award the prizes for the most beautiful blondes and brunettes. They are appreciative souls.

....A Mulberry St. N. Y., lady jumped from a fourth-story window to escape a beating from her husband, went through a wooden awning and alighted unimpaired.

....A favorite amusement with Indianapolis boys is to touch a match to a load of hay and then give vent to unseemly mirth at the alacrity with which the driver dismounts.

....A Rochester youth's girl "shook" him, and he loyally took poison, but her forgiveness and a stomach pump have restored him to the arms of his parents.

....A Tennessee claims the belt on accidents. He has had his right hip, right knee, and right big toe, two ribs on his right side, his right wrist and his right collar bone broken and his right shoulder filled with buck shot, and is all right now.

....The bridegroom in Cattaraugus, N. Y., who landed the clergyman a bogus check for \$37 and received \$32 in good money, deserves the unpleasantest treatment his wife can bestow.

....A San Francisco company has just shipped a hook and ladder truck to Yokohama, Japan, and a steam fire engine is soon to be sent to the same city from New York.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

PREACHING will be resumed in the Baptist Church next Sabbath.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Turf, Field and Farm, who stopped at the Palmer House during the late races, says "It is the best hotel in the place and as good as any in the State."

The new drug store of Dr. Sexton approaches completion. It is richly furnished with chestnut and black walnut shelves and drawers, and very neatly painted to correspond.

PEACHES.—Thanks for a fine lot of peaches left us by Chas. Collins of Brimfield. They are equal to any of the Jersey peaches, and several branches, now on our table, are completely covered with the velvety fruit.

WALFS.—The pond at Shawville is so low that the mill has been running by steam for some time. Mr. Shaw is raising the banks of his reservoir so as to provide for a dry time in future.

NEW LANDLORD.—Warren Osgood, formerly of the Hartwell House, Ware, has leased the Nassawano House, and will take possession Oct. 15th. Mr. Weeks, who has kept the house for many years, does not propose to leave town, but to engage in business here.

THORNDIKE.—The Thorndike Dramatic Club, which has won many compliments in times past, proposes to give another exhibition at the Cong. Church in that village, on Thursday evening, next. The chief entertainment will be that of Pizzaro, or the Spaniards in Peru, to conclude with a farce called Popping the Question.

WESTFIELD ASSOCIATION.—At the meeting of the Westfield Baptist Association in Springfield this week, the Baptist church in this village was admitted to that association. A committee of ministers and laymen will soon visit those churches in the association where there has been no revival of late, and hold a series of meetings. They will commence at Palmer, some time next month.

TOWN MEETING.—The town meeting last Monday to see what the people would do about returning to the old school district system, organized by the choice of Geo. W. Randall for moderator, and then voted to dissolve. It was thought that there was an informality in the warrant, and that a vote on the school question under such circumstances would not be legal. It is more than probable that the subject will now be dropped.

THE County Commissioners were in town Thursday, and laid out a road twenty-five feet wide from Pleasant street to the Park. They also had a hearing of the Ware River Railroad Corporation, and Eli Smith of the north part of the town claims damages for laying the railroad across his land, while the railroad company claims that they have once settled for it and paid him. The case was not concluded, and there is to be a further hearing.

CATTLE SHOW.—Our annual cattle show comes in a little more than a week, and the farmers should make a little extra exertions this year to redeem themselves and save the threatened extinction of the society by the legislature. It will be recalled that the charter of the society was barely saved last winter, and unless there is a better show this year, there is no security for its existence the next. The farmers of Eastern Hampden have the material for a good exhibition. It only wants the spirit to bring it out.

POLICE.—Mr. Gardner's police court, which is supposed to contain the scales of justice, weighed Patrick Clifford of Bondville the other day, and found that he contained so much rum that \$13.60 was required to make matters square.

MAUND FORSEY, a Frenchman of Thorndike, did not act very manly in heating his wife instead of a Prussian, and had to pay \$10.80 for the sport.

EDWIN Egan of Holland, coveted a quart of whiskey which Jeremiah Pease had stored for medicine, and was adjudged guilty of larceny. For want of funds to pay \$21.15 he went to jail.

WATER.—Many families in this village have been without a supply of water for six or eight weeks, and springs that have never failed before are giving out. Even the farmers upon our hillsides find their springs dry. At the State Primary School the reservoirs upon the hills have given out, and reliance is had upon a couple of wells in the yard. Yet there are several springs in this vicinity which continue to flow freely. Those belong to James Gamwell and David Knox. The first is said to furnish water enough for the whole village, while the latter is fed by a deep pond which has never given out. There is a spring upon the land of Bolivar Greene, about half a mile north of the village, which now pours out a little brook—that could be brought to the village at small expense. This spring alone would furnish water enough for a village three times as large as this. Would it not be a paying concern to form an aqueduct company for the purpose of bringing water from this spring to the villagers?

A LIVE TOWN.—The town of Southbridge, about 21 miles east of us, and nestled in the valley of the Quimabog River, was incorporated in 1816. It was taken from the town of Starbridge, Charlton and Dudley, the location being previously known as "Housetown," and is now one of the most thriving and important towns in Western Massachusetts, having several large cotton and woolen mills, giving employment in its mills and mechanical establishments, to about 1800 operatives. The population is about 6000, and the valuation in 1869 \$2,124,796. To give some idea of its business, we notice a few statistics that have come to our possession, viz: Five business firms there last year bought 383,655 lbs. of beef and 65,321 lbs. of pork; eight firms bought 90,000 lbs. of butter, 22,500 lbs. of cheese, and 12,300 bushels of potatoes. The lumber dealers used 1,500,000 feet of lumber, and their merchants received 9,038 bbls. of flour, 43,900 bush. of corn, 220,950 lbs. of meal, 6,231 bush. of oats, 5,370 tons of coal, 1,946,350 lbs. of cotton, and 10,929 bales of wool. The amount of inward freights received at their station, during the last month, was 3,853,452 lbs., or 1929 tons; freight receipts for the month, \$10,400; number of tickets sold at the station, 2,142. Can any other town in this vicinity make as good a show? Palmer has as good water power, and better facilities for business, and ought to emulate their example. This is the eastern terminal of the proposed Southbridge and Palmer Railroad, and the business there developed, and the vast water power west

of there not yet utilized, renders the building of that road a necessity. Statistics of other towns we may give at another time.

THE GROVE MEETING AT FOUR CORNERS.—The four days' meeting of the Methodists in the Grove at Four Corners has been very well attended. Only one tent has been on the ground, that of the Belchertown Society. In the evening meetings have been held in the Methodist church at that place. The whole week the weather has been delightful. The meeting was opened by Rev. Dr. Thayer, presiding elder, who preached an appropriate and able discourse on "Stephen, as full of faith and power." In the afternoon Rev. W. J. Pomfret of Monson discoursed very ably on "Buying Gold," and in the evening Rev. H. S. Booth gave a stirring sermon on "The desperate wickedness of the human heart." The attendance on Wednesday was some 600. The first discourse was by Rev. N. W. Graves of Enfield, subject, "How to be saved," the second by Rev. J. W. Lee, on "Revivals, their importance, and the means of securing them." This was followed by a consecration prayer meeting, where seventy-five were at the altar. The evening discourse was by Rev. O. W. Adams of Chicopee Falls, on "The divine appeals to the human heart"—"I stand and knock." Thursday morning, after a prayer meeting, Rev. G. T. Eaton of Ware preached a powerful sermon on "Grace and works united." He was followed by Rev. Mr. Leet of Thorndike in a well timed and effective exhortation. In the afternoon Rev. G. Whitaker of Westfield preached on the "Neglect of the great salvation," and many came to the altar for prayers. In the evening Rev. J. M. Clark of Four Corners presented "The Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." On this day there were 1200 people present, and 15 or 20 ministers. The meeting is considered a success.

## ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

It is against the law to fish for trout from now to next April.

CIDER barrels are scarce, and worth more than the expressed apple juice.

WEST WARREN.—E. G. Wells has opened a very neat and capacious hotel, long needed in this town. It is furnished throughout in the most tasty and comfortable manner, and the landlord is one of those rare fellows who really knows how to keep a hotel.

RELIGIOUS.—Next Sunday, Father O'Reilly, of Worcester, Catholic Bishop elect of the new Springfield diocese, will be consecrated at Springfield, by Arch-Bishop Fitzpatrick of New York. It will be the occasion of an imposing service, and many will go from Ware, including Father Moran, our Catholic priest.

THE CHILDREN'S CONCERT.—Mrs. Merriam, of this place, has for some time past been instructing a large class of "tiny folks," and proposes to have them appear in a concert next Wednesday evening, Music Hall. The "Cantata of the Months," and a variety of other good things will be performed. Several young ladies have volunteered their assistance, and an enjoyable time may be expected.

MUSIC.—The concert given by the Mendon Union of Springfield, at Music Hall, on Wednesday evening, may be pronounced a success, from our provincial standpoint, although chorus singing since the Boston jubilee is insipid, for the most part. After the concert, Crosby, the landlord of the Hartwell house, served up an elegant oyster supper to the singers, who took a special train home.

SHIP TIMBER.—Our farmers will note on all the circulars of the Agricultural Societies, receiving aid from the State and holding fairs this fall, that very liberal prizes are offered to those who exhibit the best plantation, of not less than one acre, of white oak trees, these trees to be not more than three years, nor less than one year old. The design is to encourage the propagation and perpetuity of a good supply of ship building material in our State.

THE BARRIE extension, so long talked of, has really begun. Mr. Kaye, sub contractor, has put six gangs of men at work, at and above Gilbertville, and advertisers for 200 more laborers. The chief contractors, Dr. N. Smith & Co., will make their headquarters at Winchendon, in the course of a month. Mr. Kaye's central point will be Cold Brook. The grading, cutting and filling to Barre will be thoroughly and expeditiously done, and it is thought, within six months' time.

ENFIELD.—Dr. Geo. B. Barstow, formerly of Indian Orchard, has opened an office and drug store here. Charles H. Dow has sold his house to the Athol and Enfield R. R. Co., for \$1200, while Robert Powers, has sold his building near the hotel, to a Mr. Converse of Amherst, for \$1000. The building of the Athol and Enfield R. R. has necessitated the removal of a dozen buildings in Enfield and some at North Dana. More than 200 men are at work on the grading and masonry. The Minot Co. are improving their grounds, and the old Armory Hall is to be converted into a cigar manufactory.

TOUGH.—A healthy Texan pioneer has received into his manly frame, at various times, 176 shots, has had nearly all his legs and ribs and his skull fractured, been scalped by Indians, raised twenty children, and lots of crops, and is tough and 80 now.

One hundred and five members of the Boston city government recently went on an excursion to Rocky Point, R. I., at the city's expense; and just because the trip cost \$2164—over \$20 a head—the taxpayers have the audacity to grumble.

The coal mines in Belgium employ 120,000 men at wages of seventy cents per day. The average wages of all employed in and about the mines, including women and children, are fifty cents a day.

English magistrates are getting unusually severe. A man was recently committed to prison for two months for playing a game of "pitch and toss" in an "isolated part of the parish."

In an incredible short space of time NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE has won its way into public favor. Why? Because it does the work, and leaves no ill effects. See advertisement.

POVERTY is bad, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes a man "poor indeed" for it takes away his strength, courage, and energy; but enrich the blood with its vital element, iron, by taking the Peruvian Syrup (a pure oxide of iron), and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody." Try it.



**F**OR SALE.—Several good panel doors suitable for barns or sheds. Inquire at THIS OFFICE.  
Palmer, Sept. 24, 1870. 11

low life, from the Queen in Buckingham Palace to the Scarlet Woman of Pimlico; from the Vagabond in Princely Robes to the Condemned Criminal in Newgate. Circulars and Sample pages sent free. Address **BELKNAP & BLISS**, Hartford, Ct.

H. H. BARTLETT & CO.  
Palmer, Sept. 6th. 1870.

**BOOK BINDING.**—Persons can have their magazines, periodicals, &c., bound by leaving them at THIS OFFICE.

**TOWN REPORTS and SCHOOL RE**  
ports printed at this office.

Keep your Bowels active with the PILLS, and on  
the system, with Bitters or Tonic, and no dis-  
eases will retain its hold, or ever assault you.

Recollect that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN  
REMEDIES that are so universally used and high-  
ly recommended by the most distinguished Medi-  
cines, and that you can take anything else that he may say  
is just as good, because he makes a larger profit  
on it. These HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES  
are for sale by all the Apothecaries, and at the PHARMACY  
OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, 63  
ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor,  
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists,  
Stereographers, and Medicine Dealers every-  
where.

**FOR SALE!**  
A small House, very cheap. Inquire of  
J. S. LOOMIS.  
Palmer, March 26th, 1870.







# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1870.

NUMBER 30.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year in advance. Single copies, 5 cents. **ADVERTISEMENTS** inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. (One square, one year, without change) \$12.00. One-half square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 25 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Ordinary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 33 1/3 per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve solid nonpareil lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.

JOHN PRINCE of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.  
G. M. FISK.

## Works, Not Words.

Not forever on thy knees  
Would Jehovah have thee found;  
There are burrows thou canst ease;  
There are griefs Jehovah sees—  
Look around.

Work is prayer, if done for God,  
Prayer which God delighted hears.  
See beside you unimpaired soil  
One bowed beneath affliction's rod;  
Dry her tears.

Not long prayers, but earnest zeal—  
This is wanted more.  
Put thy shoulder to the wheel;  
Bread unto the famished deal  
From thy store.

Not high-sounding words of praise  
Does God want from a grand dome—  
But that thou shalt fulfill his law,  
Bring the poor from life's highways  
To thy home.

Worship God by doing good—  
Works, not words—kind acts, not creeds;  
He who loves God as he should,  
Makes his heart's love understood  
By kind deeds.

Deeds are powerful—mere words weak—  
Rattling at high heaven's gate;  
Let thy love be seen in work;  
Wipe the tears from sorrow's cheek;  
Clothe the poor.

Be it thine life's care to be soother,  
And to brighten eyes now dim;  
Kind deeds done for one another  
God accepts as done, my brother,  
Unto Him.

## THE PRESCRIPTION.

"I wish you would tell James, when he comes in, to turn 'em cows in the lower lot. And if Turpin calls, tell him I have concluded to take those sheep. I want the Merinos. And while I am getting ready, please take my memorandum book and note down four harness snags, five pounds of nails, and a rimlet, half a jocky-strap, and—yes, I believe that is all. I forgot them when I made out the items this morning."

Mrs. Streeter rose wearily, laid her sleeping babe carefully in its crib, and proceeded to record the articles named. She was young—not over twenty-five, but the blonde complexion was sadly faded, the brown hair thin and lustreless, and faint lines were already marking the white forehead, while the tired eyes told of care, and hinted strongly of an unsatisfied heart.

And this thin-cheeked, plump-lipped woman had been called a beauty only seven years before! She had been admired and petted, but not spoiled. And when she gave her hand to Newton Streeter, she could say what so few girls of even eighteen can: "I married my first love."

Judge Streeter, the father, was supposed to be wealthy. But soon after his son's marriage, a financial crisis came, and his thousands devolved in a moment upon him. It was false pride, perhaps, but the young man shrank from a position under those who had once looked up to him. And his thoughts turned wistfully toward the western prairies where the sun he could now call his own would render him independent of others, at least. He expected objections from his young and accomplished wife. But she saw with his eyes, and was not only willing, but eager to go and help him make a home that should be all their own. The purchasing of a prairie, and some farming implements, and the expense of building a small house, exhausted his entire capital. And the young couple began their married life as many others had done who had been blessed with their advantages. A hired girl seemed necessary on the farm, but a girl could be dispensed with. Indeed, the small dwelling contained but three sleeping apartments, and that fact, added to their uncertain income, induced Mrs. Streeter to take upon herself the entire care of the household.

She was a systematic housekeeper—abhorred dirt in all its phases; and the rich alluvial soil seemed ever haunting her, like a taunting spirit of labor that would not be appeased. In dry weather it was a fine black dust that found its way everywhere; and in wet, it became a smutch that was hardly less aggravating.

Two children had come in the seven years to nestle in her bosom. But one, a fairy girl of three summers, had slid away from them, and was now sleeping beneath the flowers of the prairie. And the tired wife had sighed as she looked on the cold, folded hands.

"She will never tell as I have done, but oh, I wanted her so much!" the lovely mother sobbed forth.

Mrs. Streeter was now considered a wealthy farmer. His acres had broadened, his stock had increased, the little village, a mile away, had put on city airs, and the steam horse waited respectfully at its depot.

Still, the thrifty farmer confided himself closely to labor, hardly taking time for needful rest. Thalo of getting had increased with his gains, and he was constantly scheming and planning to add to his already many acres. Physically and mentally strong, he had grappled with toil, and it had hardly left a mark on his splendid physique—bronzed a little, and with harder hands, that was all. A pleasant home, with a gentle, loving wife overstudying his tastes and wishes, why should he want fast?

But of her! Naturally frail she had been like a willow bending beneath a burden voluntarily taken up. With the exception of an inefficient girl for a few weeks when little Mary died, she had performed all the labor required in the house since she became its mistress.

As a girl, she was a great reader and extravagantly fond of music. But there was

no room in the small dwelling for her piano, and it still remained back in the old home; and books only added to her labor by accumulating dust, for where was the time to read them?

I know this is a dreary picture for a farmer's wife, but perhaps there is another side.

Newton Streeter took the memorandum, glanced hastily at the neatly written items, and then said: "One thing more, Mary, and then I am off. Please sew this button a little closer."

The loose button was confined to its place, and then Mary Streeter watched her husband as he stepped into the light buggy and drove rapidly away.

But not for long might she linger, for the sponge was waiting in the kitchen to be kneaded, and baby's naps were like angel's visits. And before her task was well over, his hagle note called to arms, and the fretful child was taken up and caressed, and soothed to quietness. But he would not go down again, and back and forth from the kitchen she carried him as she watched the leaves brown in the oven.

She was conscious of a strange dizziness when she arose from a stooping position, her head was aching miserably, and her eyes seemed burning. What was coming over her? She must not be ill! Oh! no—she had no time for that! And then her thoughts drifted away to the dear old home of her girlhood. And she asked herself, for the first time, if she had done wisely in leaving it for this life of toil and care.

It was a dangerous question for a wife and mother, and she clasped her child more closely to suppress in her heart the disloyal answer.

She heard James, the hired man, come in, and recalling the message for him, arose, when that unaccountable giddiness seized her, and she sunk back utterly powerless.

When Mr. Streeter returned, exultant over the thousand dollars he had deposited in the bank—and with which he hoped to purchase another parcel of land—he found no supper prepared, and his wife helpless upon the bed, with her cheeks flushed with fever, and the waiting child distracting her with demands for care.

A physician and nurse were soon summoned from the city, and the weary wife enjoyed the luxury of being ill.

But convalescence soon followed, and before leaving his patient, the old doctor, a close observer and deep thinker, took the husband aside and asked: "Do you know what brought this fever on your wife, Mr. Streeter?"

"No!" in surprised tone.

"Shall I tell you?"

"Certainly. I am anxious to know."

"You have worked her nearly to death."

The red flushed out beneath the tan.

"You are speaking of my wife, not my horse."

"Granted, and I say again, you are working her to death."

"Really, doctor, such language is unpardonable."

"And yet you will pardon it. And furthermore, by the great love for the self-sacrificing woman we have just left, I shall perform an operation on your eyes, that you may see even as I see."

And then in his own peculiarly abrupt manner, he placed the hard, cold facts before him, from the time she came, a bride, beautiful and accomplished, to the village, up to the date of her present illness in which domestic cares only had haunted her feverish dreams. Including he added: "I truly believe, if she takes up her old burden at once, that before a year has passed, the grave or an insane asylum will receive her."

The strong man shuddered. "As heaven is my witness, sir, I have only permitted, not exacted this sacrifice. She voluntarily took her place by my side, and as uncomplainingly kept step with me."

"No, she has not kept step, to follow out your own figure. Unable to keep up with your own long, rapid strides, she has fallen, faint and footsore, by the way. And now, you have but to go back and take her in your strong arms and carry her a while. I tell you she must have rest for both her mind and body, or I will not answer for the result. And it would be better if found away from here."

"Yes, I begin to comprehend. And it can be found away. And, offering his hand, 'I will take care, doctor, that you do not get a chance to administer another such dose to me.'"

"Then see that you do not need it," replied he drily, as he mounted his horse and rode away.

Mrs. Streeter went back to the room where his wife was sitting, propped by pillows, and a gush of unutterable tenderness welled in his heart as he glanced at her pale face and almost transparent hands. He sat down beside her and said softly, "You do not know how glad I am that you are better."

"Thank you. Yes, I am almost well now—shall soon be able to be in the kitchen. And I am sure I must be badly needed there by this time."

"No, you are not needed there. By the way, how would you like to have me put the farm to rent this summer, and you take the boy and go back to rest among the old granite hills?"

"Oh, could you? May I go?" and the voice quivered with excitement; then wistfully—"But the expense, Newton. It would put us back so much."

"Yes, there it is; the old doctor was right. And then aloud—"Do you know what I went to the city for, the day you were taken ill?"

"To deposit some money for more land. I think you said," she replied wearily.

"Yes, but I do not need that land. I have far more than I can cultivate. And you shall have that money—or, at least, all you want of it, and go home and stay this summer and try and get some of your bloom back."

"And you?"

"Never fear for me. Only hurry and get well enough to travel, and I will either go with you or place you in the hands of kind friends, and you shall be sheltered in the old home—nest this summer. I shall write to-day that you are coming."

Mrs. Streeter could hardly believe it was not one of her feverish dreams.

But it all came about in good time, and she arrived safely at home, where she was petted, caressed, and cared for to her heart's content.

"You are all trying to spoil me," she would expostulate, "I shall never be fit for a farmer's wife any more."

"And why not, pray?" asked a younger sister, as she tangled a spray of apple blossoms among her curls. "There, if you ever put your hair back in that ugly knot you wore when you came home, farmer's wife or President's wife, I'll—"

"Pinch the baby," suggested Fred.

"No, he shall never suffer for the sins of his parents," and she ran off with the household pet, as was her wont, to relieve the mother of all care.

And thus among loving friends, riding, walking, and when at home, reading, music, and writing long letters to her husband, the summer passed swiftly away.

And now he had written that he was coming, and she was counting the days that must elapse ere she could look upon his face and be clasped to his heart. She was eager to go now. Her holiday was over. Health had returned, and not for an instant did she shrink from the old life.

And when her husband came, and saw the wonder one summer had wrought, he again told himself the old doctor was right.

A few days was given to old friends—Judge Streeter had recovered his equine in the financial world—and then they turned their faces toward their western home.

It was evening when they arrived, and the wife looked with woful bewilderment on the change. It was not her home, and yet it should be. A handsome front had been added to the old dwelling. And before she had time to question she was ushered into a parlor newly furnished and already lighted. An elegant piano stood in a recess evidently constructed for its reception, and on it lay a card with the initials of Judge Streeter, and the words, "To my daughter."

She turned toward her husband to assure herself that he, too, had not changed into something or somebody else. But the merry twinkle in his eyes told how he was enjoying her surprise, and slowly she began to realize the entire situation. Yes, now she understood his strange reluctance to mention what he was doing, and his willingness to have her remain, even after she expressed anxiety to return.

"Come, I have more to show you," and he showed her into a large, commodious room, furnished from her old sleeping apartment, even to a baby's crib. "This is for you. And now lay aside your dusty garments and prepare for tea. It must have been ready an hour ago. I will go and see."

When he returned he found his wife sitting in her little rocker and weeping silently.

"Have I wounded where I wished to heal?" he asked a little reproachfully.

"Forgive me," she replied, smiling. "I am a goose, but a tired-winded one, you know. And I am so happy to be at home, and in such a home that I have no words in which to tell my happiness."

He stooped to kiss the forehead lips, and then went out, leaving her to prepare for the evening meal.

At the table she found a neat, tidy girl, who took charge of the child. And thus the new life began. And what a different life it was—blessed but not burdened. Time for the wants of the mind as well as of the body. Good help in the kitchen all the time, a sewing-machine in the sitting-room, a piano in the parlor, and choice reading for any leisure hour.

The farm is an unfailing source of income, fully defraying all expenses each year, and showing a balance in favor.

"Been improving, I see," said Dr. Meeker, as he reined his light carriage up to the west fence behind which Mr. Streeter was preparing a bed of tulips.

"Yes, doctor, come in."

"Professionally, or socially?"

"Socially. I want to show you all the improvements. Here, Mary, the doctor wishes to see you."

And as she came to greet him, rosy with health and happiness, he nodded his head at the husband. "Yes, that will do," and then glancing at the open piano, "I am going to stay just long enough to hear one piece played. Will you favor me?" and with the old school gallantry, fitted so awkwardly to his brusque manners, he led her to the instrument, and stood, hat in hand, while she played. "There, thank you. I have cut off my own supplies. No more fees for me here, I see. Just as luck. I never did know enough to secure my own bread and butter. Good bye, Mrs. Streeter," and again nodding to the husband, he trotted out to his vehicle and went on his way, his cheery voice humming—to his horse; perhaps—the tune he had just heard.

A REVOLVING SPECTACLE.—Four negroes were hanged in Norfolk, Va., on Friday, last week, for the murder of a white man named Gray, in December last. As an instance of brutality, inhumanity and unexcusable bungling, the execution exceeded anything we have yet read of. The four condemned men were dropped together and their appalling cries to Heaven and to man for mercy. The ropes of the two outside men broke and let them fall to the ground, where they lay writhing and squirming until strangulation had done its work upon the others. The hangman, after cutting down the two who were successfully experimental upon, dragged the bodies along the yard and dumped them into their coffins. Then he walked the two survivors up the steps of the scaffold, amid more shrieks for mercy, tied them to the ropes which yet remained intact, and dropped them with such improved skill that, after hanging fifteen or twenty minutes, they were both declared dead. Then this model hangman cut them down, dragged them to their coffins, and dumped them in as he had the others. Altogether the whole proceeding must have been a very interesting sight, especially to the white females who were present.

A PRIZE-WORTHY PURPOSE.—A young girl, named Annie Whalen, attempted to commit suicide at Buffalo, a few days ago. In order, as she declared, to cure her passion for late hours and strong drink.

However much a pawnbroker's place may be crowded, it is always a loan-sum place.

## AN IMITATOR OF DEATH.

On Sunday evening last, in company with Mayor Sumner and Dr. Brooks, we visited the house of Mrs. Lewis, who lives in one of the Stovall cottages on Clay St. We there found the wife of Mr. Pell in a singular condition. She is about twenty-five years old, full medium size, was married about eighteen months ago in an adjoining State, and came to Paducah some eight months ago to reside. She has a child three months old. Four weeks ago she was indisposed, and continued so; nothing serious was apprehended until last Wednesday night, when she was taken with convulsions, each one lasting from five to ten minutes. She would then have an interval of quiet for fifteen or twenty minutes, and then another convulsion. This condition continued for about twelve hours, and left her in a singular state, being apparently unconscious of everything and every one around her. She has had lucid intervals at about one o'clock, both in the day and night, which last but a few minutes. In the meantime she has slept but very little. She talks, rants her hands, and at times looks pleased; at other times she has a sorrowful, woe-begone expression, and will burst into tears.

Mayor Sumner had a friend, a Mr. Lewis, who died in this city about eleven years ago with consumption. On Sunday evening he sat down by this Mrs. Pell and took hold of her hand, when she immediately commenced acting the dying scenes of Mr. Lewis. She talked just as he did, using the same actions and identically the same language, which it was impossible for her to have heard from any source, as Mr. Lewis could only talk in a whisper, and Mayor Sumner had to put his ear close to his mouth to hear what he said; and he declares positively that she repeated the expressions of the dying man, which no person heard but himself and which he never has repeated. But what adds to the singularity of the case is the fact that she acts in every respect, with the positions of head, hands and body, as the dying Lewis did, and in appearance dies away as he did, her eyes becoming set and her pulse becoming almost extinct; but in a moment afterwards she arouses, her air up to the color returns to her face and the pulse becomes strong and natural again. Another case: A woman visited her a few days since who had lost a child that suffered intensely while dying. Mrs. Pell had known nothing of this child, yet when its mother came into her presence she screamed, ached like and apparently died off as the child had done. We were informed of other instances of the same kind, and it is certain she could not have had any knowledge of any of the cases, as it is less than a year since she first came to Paducah. We can offer no satisfactory solution of this extraordinary case, and if it cannot be accounted for by attributing it to something like mesmerism we give it up as an inexplicable mystery beyond comprehension.—Kentuckian, Paducah, Ky.

## ONLY BELIEVE.

"Only believe," and not only will the gates of the celestial city open to us, but even here we shall rest in the shadow of a great love. But dangers stand thick on every hand, suggests Faithmore; how can we help being anxious? Only believe; the Lord is a shield to them that put their trust in him.

Silver-tongued temptation may assail us. He is able to succor them that are tempted.

What if poverty be our lot? The Lord knoweth the poor.

What if riches, we are encumbered with many cares? Give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven.

We may be homeless. Our Lord had not where to lay his head.

A friend is a friend that sticks to thee in a brother.

Afflicted. He bindeth up the broken hearted.

Unjustly accused. The Almighty shall be the defense.

The night cometh. He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Accidents may befall us. The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in.

Pain and sickness. The Lord will make althly bed of thy sickness.

The infirmities of age. They shall bring forth fruit in old age.

There are heavy burdens to be borne, perchance incessant daily toil. There remaineth a rest.

Wearisome nights may be appointed to us. He giveth songs in the night time.

Death will surely come. It knocketh alike at the lordly palace and the lowly cottage. It is well with the righteous. Death is swallowed up in victory.

To the believer every providence is but another stroke of the chisel upon the marble rock, shaping it for its position in the heavenly temple.—American Messenger.

A TERRIBLE DEATH.—A few days since, John Reed, who lives on the Allegheny country line, Pa., was engaged in threshing grain at the late residence of N. H. M. Pollock, deceased, in Robinson Township, four miles north of Midway Station. One of the journals of the machine became heated and set the straw on fire, where Mr. Reed, who was driving, left his place and sprang upon the feed-board, with the intention, evidently, of extinguishing the fire. In his attempt to do so his feet slipped, and he was drawn into the machine nearly up to his middle.

Every effort was made to extricate him, but the flames immediately surrounded the spot and drove the man from the barn, which became a sheet of fire in a few minutes. After Mr. Reed was hid from the view of the hands, his screams could be heard pleading for help, that "he was burning to death." No assistance could avail, however, and the unfortunate man, the barn, and all its contents, were consumed by the devouring element. Meantime the fire extended to the stable, which, on Sunday evening, and owing to the terror and confusion, all were destroyed, only a small portion of the furniture being saved. In the evening, when the flames had subsided, a few of the bones of Mr. Reed were recovered from the ruins; and on Sunday were buried at Raccoon Cemetery. The unfortunate man was about twenty years of age.

## The New Slate.

See my slate! I do it now,  
Cos' I broke the other;  
Put my little foot right up,  
Rubbish' after molder.

I can make you lots of kings,  
Fuss as you can tell 'em,  
T's and U's and big O rings,  
Only I can't spell 'em.

I can make a fanny pig,  
Wild as a turkey tail;  
Little eyes and snout so big  
Pokin' in a pail.

I can make a elephant,  
Whil his trunk a hangin',  
Ain't a boy—who says I can't?  
Wild his dun a bawlin'.

An' the smoke a tamin' out;  
(Whil my thumb I do it,  
Rubbish' all the while about,  
Sharks a lyin' froo it.

I can make a pretty house  
Whil a tree behind it,  
An' a little money-muscle  
Rubbish' round to find it.

I can put my hand out flat  
Whil the slate and draw it,  
—Ticking the words of that—  
Did you ever saw it?

I can draw me rubbin' 'bout—  
Mamma's little posset—  
Slate so dusty, rubbin' it,  
Dess o'd better was it.

Now, then, sh'll I make a tree  
Whil a birdie in it?  
All my pictures you shall see  
If you'll wait a minute.

No, I dess I'll make a man  
Juss like Uncle Rolly,  
See it tamin' fass it tan!  
Bet my slate is jolly!

—The Sheltering Arm.

## CHEWING GUM.

To say that "chewing gum," which many children are so fond of, is one of the products of petroleum, would provoke a smile of incredulity from the uninitiated; yet, such is in all probability the fact. It is, at all events, the product of albertite, a variety of coal, the origin of which is attributed to petroleum. Many tons of chewing gum are manufactured in Portland, Maine, from the albertite of New Brunswick. Petroleum, or coal oil, is also manufactured from the same coal, one ton of which yields about one hundred gallons of crude oil. It is from the paraffine, which is extracted from this oil, that the gum is made. In fact, the chewing gum, as it is called, is nothing more or less than paraffine purified until it resembles the finest wax. Our young friends who are in the habit of chewing this article need not feel any uneasiness lest they have put in their mouths what is unclean, for such is not the fact. This chewing gum, notwithstanding the source from whence it is derived, is altogether clean, colorless, tasteless, inodorous and harmless, and is as much superior in cleanliness and every other desirable quality to the "filthy weed" which many gentlemen of mature growth love so well to masticate, as any one thing can be to another. We have said that chewing gum was white and colorless; it is so when first manufactured; but before being offered for sale it is variously colored and flavored.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—By many it has been held as a theory that the Yuma Desert was once an ocean bed. At intervals pools of salt water have stood for a while in the midst of the surrounding waste of sand, disappearing only to rise again in the same or other localities. A short time since one of these saline lakes disappeared, and a party of Indians reported the discovery of a "big ship" left by the receding waters. A party of Americans, once procured to the spot, and found imbedded in the sands the wreck of a large vessel. Nearly one-third of the forward part of the ship or bark is plainly visible. The stump of the bowsprit remains, and portions of the timbers of the keel are perfect. The wreck is located forty miles north of the San Bernardino, and Fort Yuma road, and thirty miles west of Los Pinos, a well-known watering-place on the desert. The road across the desert has been traversed for more than a hundred years. The history of the ill-fated vessel can of course never be known, but the discovery of its decaying timbers in the midst of what has long been a desert will furnish savans with food for discussion, and may perhaps furnish important aid in the elucidation of questions of science.—Los Angeles News.

THE OLD STORY.—A few days since, the body of Miss Margaret Garrison, of New Milford, N. J., adjoining the Jersey State Line, was found hanging by a bed cord in the hoghouse of the farm upon which she lived. She was a young lady of piety and a very amiable disposition, universally beloved by all who knew her. Her death was suicidal beyond all doubt. Some time since she became acquainted with a young man of the neighborhood, to whom she became engaged to be married. But woman is frail, and in an unguarded hour she fell a victim to the tempter, who quickened her fears by promises of immediate marriage. The seducer, however, deserted her, and when she could no longer conceal her condition she determined to seek death rather than undergo the shame to which she was doomed. She accordingly hung herself in the hoghouse, as before stated. Large crowds visited the scene and threatened vengeance on the author of the crime should he be captured, but it is not likely he will ever again trust himself in that neighborhood. Miss Garrison formerly lived in Paterson, and always bore a most exemplary character.

EXTREMELY DELICACY.—A young lady recently entered a shop of a fashionable milliner, with whom her family were acquainted, for the purpose of making some trifling purchase. "How is your mother, miss?" politely inquired the lady. "She is not very well," replied the delicate. "What is the matter with her?" "She fell down stairs and hurt her curly hair," "Her what?" "Her curly hair," "Curly hair? what is that?" inquired the puzzled milliner. "Why, her hair," said the blushing damsel.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE JAGGERNAUT has been observed with great spirit this year in Illudogstan. Three hundred enthusiasts threw themselves beneath the car-wheels of their idol, and were crushed to death.

AIM TO DO SOME PERMANENT GOOD, that your existence may be crowned with usefulness.

## LAUGHABLES.

The best band to accompany a vocalist—A hus-band.

People who let the grass grow under their feet—Acornauts.

What is generally called fast living is really nothing but dying as quick as possible.

Why would Sampson have made a good open singer? Because he could so easily have brought down the house.

If night air is as unhealthy as many people say it is, how can one account for the longevity of owls?

Why is the horse the most curious feeder in the world? Because he eats best when he has not a bit in his mouth.

A highly genteel Chicago woman objects to having her name on the same census blank with her servants.

The boy who undertook to ride a horse radish is now practising out a saddle of mutton.

A traveler who had crossed the Atlantic tells a story of a storm when the rain poured down in such torrents that the ocean rose ten inches. "There's no mistake," said he, "because the captain kept a mark on the side of the vessel."

At a spiritual meeting the other evening, a gentleman requested the medium to ask what amusement was most popular in the spiritual world. The reply was: "Reading our own obituary notices."

A paper encourages the young by the example of a "youth who formerly lived in a hotel, yet, with only his two hands and a crowbar, opened a jewelry store; and now he is living in a large stone residence in Sing Sing."

The Ladies' Emancipation Society has offered a prize for the solution of the following question in a serious way: "How long does a widow mourn?" The answer, clearly is, "For a second."

INTEREST.—No blister draws sharper than interest does. Of all industries none is comparable to that of interest. It works all day and night, in fair weather and in foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast. It gnaws at a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with its film, as a fly is bound in a spider's web. Debtors roll a man over and over, hindling hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him. There is but one thing on a farm like it, and that is the Canada thistle, which swarms near plants every time you break its roots, whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower the father of a million seeds. Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and a field of them like an armed host. The whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse. And yet a farmer had better make his bed of Canada thistles than attempt to be at ease upon interest.

FRUIT IN THE HOUSE.—We should be chary of keeping ripe fruit in our sitting-rooms; especially beware of laying it about a sick chamber for any length of time. The complaint which some people make about a faint sensation in the presence of fruit is not fanciful; they may be really affected by it; for two continental chemists have shown that, from the moment of picking, apples, cherries, currants, and other fruits are subject to fermentation. At first they absorb oxygen, thus robbing the surrounding air of its vital element; then they evolve carbonic acid, and this, in far greater volume than the pure gas is absorbed, so that we have poison given us in place of the pure air, with compound interest.

THE DIFFERENCE.—"Here's a man fallen into this slough!" exclaimed a laborer to another; "larry, for he's up to his ankles. It's that! That's all there's no hurry." "Yes there is, for he's fallen in head first!"

"MY DEAL."—A sleepy church-warden, who often played at cards, hearing the minister use the words, "shuffle off this mortal coil," started up, rubbing his eyes, and exclaimed: "Hold on—it's my deal!"

PLUGGED WATERMELONS, with tartaric acid in them, are distressing the youths of Michigan beyond measure. There isn't half so much fun stealing them as the other kind.

There is a Methodist local preacher in Illinois who has passed his one hundred and third year, and is still engaged in his good work.

An Illinois man sold his crop of hops during the trouble, for twenty-five cents. "The rats descended," and made it worth over \$300.

A loving heart and a pleasant countenance are commodities which a man should never fail to take home with him.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

Why do hens always lay eggs in the day time? "Because at night they are roosters."

"The rich," said a Jew, "eat venison because it is deer. I eat mutton because it is sheep."

A child wanting to describe a snake said it was "a thing a'tall clear up to the head."

If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel you.

The most pleasant reflection some young ladies have is the mirror.

The sweetest of strains—trying to lift a pretty girl on a horse.

Book-keepers and chickens have to scratch for a living.

Enjoy what little you have, while the fool is looking for more.

Some grocers show their grit by sanding their sugar.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1870.

The first Bonaparte once made peace in Berlin, and now King William declares he will make peace in Paris. Revenge is sweet to the taste of the Prussian king.

HON. ROBERT C. GRIER, until recently one of the Judges of the United States Supreme Court, died at Philadelphia on Sunday, at the age of 77. He was appointed Justice of the Supreme Court in 1846 by President Polk, and held a high rank in ability and learning. For several years he has suffered from paralysis, and resigned his position a few months since on account of his failing health.

The latest novelty is carrying mails by balloons. The French, shut up in Paris, have resorted to this mode of communication with the world. The experiment is rather risky, but the Parisians intend to send off a balloon every week to England and get news by a returning one. The first messenger with newspapers and letters was fired at by the Prussians, both with cannon and rifle. The cannon ball came so near his car as to cause it to oscillate fearfully. He got off safely, however, and brought his budget of news safely to London.

The Republican State Convention meets next Wednesday at Worcester. There is no reason to fear anything but harmonious action, though it is stated that some of the prohibitionists will endeavor to insert a prohibitory plank in its platform, and in the event of its rejection, bolt the nomination. If members of the new Prohibitory party enter the convention for that purpose, their action will not effect anything either way, and the Republicans can do no better than to nominate their ticket, reaffirm the principles of the platform adopted last year, and go on with the campaign, with the determination to win.

This excessive drouth is beginning to cause alarming sickness in some parts of the country. The drying up of ponds and streams has released the malarious gases held in their embrace, and those inhabitants living in their vicinity are suffering from fevers, and other dangerous maladies. At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where several ponds are nearly dry, five or six hundred cases of malarious fever are reported. Rich and poor are alike affected. Cities which are supplied with water from rivers and ponds are in danger of disease. Low water becomes stagnant, and impure. In some places the water has so bad a flavor that it is unfit to drink. Unless rain comes very soon great suffering will visit all New England.

The bulls and bears of Wall street varied their usual routine of business on Monday, by declaring war on all white hats found in the Stock Exchange. A printed notice had been handed the wearers of the white beavers, informing them that on that date they would be considered contraband of war. Promptly at three o'clock the attack commenced, and although white hats made a gallant defense, the black hats were too much for them. Bulls tossed, and bears trampled on the prohibited head gear. The brokers in the Government Room and Gold Room were treated in the same manner, and at the closing "call" white hats were decidedly "flat." Business must be lively in Wall street, to allow such a prolonged frolic.

## The Eternal City.

The occupation of Rome by the Italians, who will make it the capital of Italy, is an event in history not less in importance than the downfall of the French empire. The city of Rome has stood for 2623 years, and has a grander, prouder and more famous record than any other city mentioned in history. It has seen the rise and fall of empires, kingdoms and republics, experiencing itself all these changes, yet retaining through the long centuries much of its ancient splendor. Rome has been under the papal system, with several short intervals, since 772. At times the popes, who have reigned there, have brought kings and princes to their feet. The pope assumed to be Christ's viceroy on earth, the king of kings, and the lawful owner of the whole universe. He claimed tribute from emperors and kings, and required them to do homage to him. But the power of the pope was humbled by Napoleon the first, and since then he has only retained his authority in Italy by the permission and support of France. With the downfall of the Napoleon dynasty, goes the power of the pope, never again to rise. The Italian government takes possession of the Eternal City, and assumes rightful control of the papal States. The seven billed city will improve under the new regime, and instead of papal zouaves guarding its gates, and protecting the old infallible pontiff, enterprise and commerce will go in and out, and its nightly ruins will give way to structures such as Italian taste and culture can rear in their place. The city of Rome stands on the river Tiber, about 15 miles from its mouth, and its walls embrace a circuit of 15 miles. Notwithstanding a great one-half the space within the walls is covered with ancient ruins, the city still contains many magnificent palaces and dwellings, and is a delightful place for the tourist. Its population is about one hundred and fifty thousand.

Gov. Shaffer, of Utah, has issued a proclamation forbidding the assembling of the Mormon militia, and of all gatherings of armed men.

## THE WAR.

Strasbourg has at last surrendered, after a heroic defense of more than a month, during which time it has endured an almost incessant bombardment. Gen. Ulrich, the commandant, has shown himself a brave and stubborn soldier, continuing his resistance until the city was mostly burned, his works nearly ruined, his guns almost silenced, his garrison half slaughtered and half starved, and himself badly wounded. It is reported that he would not have surrendered when he did, but for the pressure of the citizens and garrison. The surrender was signed at 2 o'clock, Wednesday morning, and the spectacle that met the gaze of the Prussians as they entered the city was most harrowing. Four hundred and fifty-one officers, and 17,000 men were captured. The capitulation of Strasbourg relieves a large German force, which will be employed probably in looking to the long lines of Prussian communications.

The French have gained two or three minor victories over the German troops at Epinal, and at Villejulf and Pierre-Atté, around Paris. A night attack of the Prussians at Le Bourget was repulsed, and the Prussians driven back with considerable loss. The French used electric lights, which dazzled the eyes of the Prussians, and plainly revealed their whereabouts, while the French were in the shade. On the 23d and 24th the forces of Bazaine, at Metz, made another desperate attempt to break through the German lines that encompass them. The fighting was fearful, but the French were forced to retire under the cannons of a fort. Severe fighting at Montmedy on the 22d is also reported, in which the French gained nothing.

Paris is completely invested, and communication with the outside world is only had by means of balloons and carrier pigeons, which are sent out daily. Gen. Trochu is enforcing strict discipline, and a number of soldiers who have shown cowardice have been shot.

The Prussians have taken 1 emperor, 1 marshal, 39 generals, 3359 officers, 106,950 privates, 10,280 horses, 56 eagles, 102 mitrailleuses, 887 guns, over 4,000 wagons and trains, several pontoon trains, magazines, and numberless other stores. This does not include their captives at Laon, Toul, or Strasbourg.

Russia is preparing rapidly for war, and it has been supposed that she was about to attack Turkey; but the New York World claims to have good authority for stating that Prussia, and not Turkey, is to be attacked. It is also stated that the Russian government has presented a formal demand to Prussia for a full explanation of her purposes in pursuing the war with France. Russian troops are concentrating on the Prussian border, and the prospect looks very threatening. England also is waking up and is being strongly urged to interfere and compel a peace before all Europe is set in flames.

## The Price of Peace.

It is evident that Prussia expects some substantial rewards for her great losses in the present war with France, and that, unless checked by other powers, she will consent to no peace that shall not guarantee to her a good slice of French territory. In his recent interview with Favre, Bismarck is reported to have demanded the Rhine provinces, with Metz, Chateau Salms and Soissons, as the price of peace. When Favre asked an armistice of fifteen days, Bismarck is said to have offered it on condition that the Prussians should hold the forts commanding Paris, and that the garrison of Strasbourg should surrender. We doubt the truth of the latter report. However, Strasbourg has now surrendered and is held by the Germans, and they will probably keep it. The Rhine provinces will also undoubtedly have to go, humiliating as it may be to the French. The war was forced upon Prussia, and it cannot be expected that she will now lay down the sword until she can do it with a tolerable feeling of security. Bismarck well knows that the moment France has fully recovered from this war she will be able to wipe out her humiliation; and he is wise in demanding guarantees for the future. One of the declared objects of France in this war was to "rectify the boundary." Prussia happens to be the conqueror, however, and may justly turn the tables on France.

Bismarck is credited with the idea of restoring Napoleon long enough to sign a peace, when he is to abdicate in favor of his son, the Empress then to be established as Regent, supported by Prussian bayonets. Whoever designed this story must have had a heated brain. Bismarck has too clear a head to attempt any such restoration of the defunct empire. And yet, Prussia has no assurance that a treaty concluded with the existing government at Paris would be accepted by the French nation any sooner than one signed by Napoleon.

The woman suffrage party of Massachusetts held a full and lively convention at Boston on Thursday, with the intention of nominating Wendell Phillips for Governor, but a nominating resolution failed, two to one, and the convention simply endorsed him as an advocate of impartial suffrage, and entitled to the support of those in favor of woman suffrage. The convention was largely attended, and held through the day and evening.

SELF IMMOLATION.—A blind beggar in Boston, named John O'Connor, with his wife Mary, were burned to death last Friday night. Both were drunk, and in lighting a pipe, the match fell upon the bedclothes, setting them on fire. The couple were unable to help themselves, and their daughter, nearly 30 years old, was too drunk to offer any assistance.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

The dearest place on earth—the store where they do not advertise.

...King William has the comfortable, yearly salary of \$1,900,000.

...Colorado is getting up petitions a mile long to be made a State.

...An Indiana widow wants a husband and lets the world know it by advertising.

...The Prince Imperial of Russia is to visit Boston the coming season.

...A daily moderate use of celery onions is said to be good for nervous people.

...Wiuoski, Vt., is soon to have a steam fire engine, which will be the first one in the State.

...Muscatine, Iowa, holds a human brute who offers to fight any dog in town, with teeth alone.

...New Chicago is the ill-named name of a Kansas town, and they built 101 houses there last week.

...A Bowling Green, Ky., darkey described the circus crocodile as "de concubine from de Nile."

...Victor Emanuel to the Pope—Let me in or I shall do Vat-I-can to get in.

...Several inches of snow have fallen in the vicinity of Sherman, Wyoming Territory, within the past few days.

...Norfolk, Va., wants to find the man able to swallow an oyster 22 inches long, which it has produced.

...The Chicago Times wants to know how whiskey can be sold for 20 per cent. below the Government tax.

...According to the State law in Maryland, potatoes must be sold by weight instead of measure.

...The French authorities have discarded the Chassepot, and are arming their soldiers with the Remington breech-loaders.

...An Iowa woman told the census-taker he came around about a month too soon to learn the age of her eldest child.

...An exchange says that the frogs of Connecticut have worn the skin off their noses in the vain attempt to find water.

...Prince Dolgorouky, of Russia, Yashido Hicomaro, Esq., and the Hon. Sataro Ise, of Japan, are celebrities in New York just now.

...There are 8,925 Friends in Iowa. Among that number two only were reported as having indulged in the "vicious habit of swearing during the year past."

...Jersey City has the largest sugar-refinery in the world, the works covering about seven acres of ground, and working up 300 boxes of raw sugar per day.

...The present population of Illinois is 2,567,082, against 1,711,951 in 1850. What a wonderful increase, and yet the Chicagoans are not satisfied.

...The women teachers at the recent meeting of the Crawford County, Ind., Institute signed a pledge not to wear corsets for one year.

...Two boys, sixteen years old, while intoxicated, attacked and murdered another boy who was sitting quietly on a door-step, in Philadelphia, on Saturday.

...They have a female champion beer-drinker at Blairsville, Ind. She recently made away with twenty-seven glasses of lager at a single sitting, and went home as sober as a Western Judge.

...A lady advertises for employment as an "ornamental guest." She will assist at dinner or evening parties, contribute to the entertainment of guests, in the highest style of art, for a handsome compensation.

...Rev. Merrill Richardson of Worcester, who is to be settled over the New England church, New York city, in October, is called the "Beecher of New England."

STILL THEY COME.—One hundred and fifty Chinese have arrived in New Jersey, to work on the Midland Railway, and 350 more are coming. Each man receives \$9 per month, with rations to the same amount, and suitable shelter. Capt. Harvey, who owns a large laundry at Belleville, N. J., has just secured 70 Chinese laborers to work in his laundry, hiring them for a term of years, and paying \$8 per month, rations, and lodging.

DEATH OF A LEGISLATOR.—Samuel A. Churchill, of Pittsfield, a member of the last legislature, died suddenly Friday morning, last week, at the age of 59. He took cold on a visit to the Hoosac Tunnel a few days since, which superinduced typhoid pneumonia. He was an excellent man, and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

OUTRAGE BY U. S. TROOPS.—Forty U. S. soldiers entered Pravo City, Utah, last week Thursday night, and broke the windows and doors to several houses and a meeting house, endeavoring to fire the latter, and committed other depredations, escaping before the police could rally to capture them.

THE SCAMP.—A man has been arrested at Terre Haute, Indiana, for decoying young girls into a certain ice cream saloon, treating them with ice cream saturated with laudanum, and then cutting off their hair whilst they were in an unconscious condition.

"OVER THE RIVER."—The author of this sweet little poem, widely read, and oftentimes wept over, died at Winchester last week, at the age of 33. Her name was Nancy A. W. Priest, when she wrote the poem, but at her death it was Mrs. A. C. Wakefield.

A TALL FELLOW.—General Littlefinger, with his attendants, has arrived at Woonsocket to attend the Fair. This young man is said to be fourteen years old, and is but twenty-three inches tall.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

No need of watering cider this year, as apple juice is more easily obtained than water, in most localities.

CALVIN HITCHCOCK has waterproof rubber boots with leather edges—just the thing for boots and shoes in wet weather.

BASE BALL.—The Resolutes of Thorndike beat the Unions of Duckville, last week Tuesday, 41 to 17. On Friday they vanquished the Stars of Ware, 32 to 16.

BRIMFIELD voted to take stock in the Southbridge and Palmer railroad, on Friday last week, the vote standing 180 to 34. The amount to be subscribed is \$33,800.

CAUCUS.—The republican voters of Palmer are requested to meet at the Town House next Monday evening to choose delegates to the State Convention.

LOW WATER.—The factory at Dnekvile is at a stand still more than half the time for want of water. At Thorndike the mills also run on short time for the same cause.

REMEMBER the cattle show, week after next. The presence of a number of good herds is already assured, and we trust our farmers will see to it that we have a thoroughly good exhibition this year.

ACCIDENT.—Michael Flucy, a young man employed at switching cars in this place, had an arm smashed at the elbow Tuesday evening while shuffling a couple of freight cars. Dr. Holbrook attends him and hopes to save his arm.

A BAND of those Canadian horse traders, fortune tellers and beggars, misnamed gipsies, have been camping out on the Three Rivers road this week. They are on their return to Canada, where they will go into winter quarters.

A CURIOSITY.—Lynnan Dorman, of Monson, found in his cellar, the other day, a Jenny Lind potato that had grown several stalks, one of them over six feet long, and with four blossoms on the end. The cellar is dark, and Mr. Dorman is correct in thinking this quite a rarity.

THIEVES.—We have evidently in our vicinity a band of petty thieves, who are nightly prowling about seeking plunder. They do not always break into stores, but content themselves with stealing from barns, sheds, and dwellings. The police should be after them.

OUR Inevitable deputy sheriff at Three Rivers, who is good on the scent of a criminal, encountered a desperado named S. K. Unk, while going home a few nights since, and for once was obliged to beat a retreat, carrying with him an unpleasant odor emanating from the fellow's medicine chest, which seems to have broken in the melee.

PRESIDENT GRANT passed through town on the Wednesday evening express train, and a crowd of people gathered at the depot to see him. He came out on the platform of the car and shook hands with a number who pressed forward, and bowed to the rest till the train left the depot. He had been to Cambridge, where he had placed his son at college.

WARREN.—Burglars went through W. L. Fowler's store, Sunday night, taking articles to the amount of \$100.—Work has been commenced in the new hoot factory of B. A. Tripp & Co.—Capt. Alvin Blair, who died on Wednesday, was a member of the Congregational church, and had been a merchant in that place for thirty years.

FOLLOW SUIT.—Our town fathers, who neglect to furnish a lock-up, in accordance with law and the vote of the town, had better follow the fashion set by the supervisors of Washington County, Ind., who have bought a couple of lion cages to hold criminals and prisoners. Our town authorities had better apply to the next menagerie that comes along for a second hand cage.

BROKEN INTO.—Last week Friday night the stores of S. W. Smith and M. Fox were broken into and rifled of money, cigars, candy, &c. At Smith's, entrance was effected through a cellar window, and about \$50 in value stolen. At Fox's a window pane was removed and a back door unfastened. At this place the thief got about \$3 in money, besides cigars and confectionery.

DIVORCES.—At a session of the supreme court in Northampton, last week, the following divorces for this section were granted: Marion Mason of Belchertown from Moses Mason, for desertion; Annette Kenfield from S. Kenfield of Belchertown, for adultery, to become absolute in six months; Olive T. Maynard of Enfield from Thomas N. Maynard of West Brookfield, for desertion.

WALVES.—Mr. Editor—I send you the latest news from Wales. We are dry. No cider adulterated this year, as water is too scarce—but we have any quantity of apples, and few potatoes.—Our census for the year is: Number of voters, 214; dwellings, 156; families, 200; inhabitants, 831; farms, 32. Our foreign population is 74, of which 45 are males and 29 females.

SOLD AT AUCTION.—The homestead of John E. Crane, at Three Rivers, was on Tuesday sold at auction to Rev. James Clarke, pastor of the Methodist society at Four Corners, for \$1050, and several acres of land lying a little out of the village were also bought by Mr. Clarke for \$625. All the goods and chattels of Mr. Crane were sold, and he starts for Rochester, Minn., the first of next week.

WEST WARREN.—Ninety gallons of liquor were seized at a saloon in West Warren, last Saturday, by State Constable Russell, assisted by officer Wm. Coombs.—A course of lectures will be given during the winter, to which about \$400 worth of tickets have already been sold.—Work will soon be commenced on the new Congregational church, to be built at a cost of about \$3500. A number of new houses are being put up.

OUR NEW BUILDING.—We have heretofore said nothing about a new block for the Journal office, which will be ready for occupation in about a month. The outside is nearly finished, and the inside will be ready as soon as carpenters, masons and painters can finish it. It stands on the opposite side of the street from the present Journal block. The office of the Journal will be on the lower floor, and will be one of the pleasantest country offices to be found anywhere. When we get into it we shall describe it more minutely.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—John Iard was tried before Justice Spellman for illegal selling of intoxicating liquors, and kept

in a nuisance in the north village. He was discharged, as no evidence whatever was produced to prove a sale. The prosecution was at the suggestion of Constable Conch of Springfield.—The dam at the Ravine mill, which was swept away one year since, is fast being rebuilt, some fifty hands being employed thereat.—Warrenville, in the south east part of the parish, has grown and improved considerably this season, so much so as to call for public accommodations in the way of a feeding stable, and we understand that Messrs. Kellogg are now accommodating the public. Success to Warrenville and thereabouts. S. W.

## MONSON.

Our citizens are glad to see the public enterprise manifested in regard to the improvements in the new road to the Cemetery, by way of Moore & Trumbull's mill. A good entrance has been made contrary to the doubts of many who valued their dollars, and this "South Side" way of visiting the locality is much more convenient, as well as comfortably arranged, than many of the most sanguine projectors of the enterprise had expected. Many who are interested, have turned the cold shoulder to this improvement, but will see the advantages gained and should with our fellow townsmen have an article in the warrant at the next town meeting, to see if the town will vote to authorize the selectmen to build a good substantial fence around the cemetery.—John Ferry was sent to the House of Correction last week for drunkenness, by trial justice Tracy, for four months; John had been laying in the street, talking his drunken, noisy, brawling, obscene language some time before his arrest. He got his rum at the town agent's (as can be proved). Query—Why have a town agent, unless they can conduct business without bringing the town in debt, as has been the case lately?—The census returns as per J. B. Williams, "census taker" of Monson and Wales, are as follows:—Inhabitants of Monson, 3204; colored persons, 491; families, 532; farms, 177; industrial manufactures, 401.—The Reynolds mills have not run for the last few weeks, only about four days in a week, owing to low water. The Monson Woolen Co., who always run, as they are aided by steam, are turning out their regular supplies of all wool satinetts, which are having a ready sale. At the middle mill, Mr. Kent is doing all that water will allow, and is shipping goods every day.—Frank Carpenter, who started the "Oracle" as an advertising medium for Monson and vicinity, is having bet-dium prospects for his new enterprise than many had expected, and the continued advertising and local sale can but make it a permanent institution. N.

ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

At a meeting of the directors of the Ware National Bank, on Tuesday, a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent. was declared, payable Oct. 1st.

WARE RIVER R.R.—The average number of passengers over this road is 180 daily, and we are informed that the freight over this line exceeds the amount over the Belchertown and Amherst road some 30 per cent.

WARE MUSICAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Ware Musical Society, for choice of officers and other important business, will be held at the "Chapel" on Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock. A full attendance is desirable.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?—It has been a noticeable fact for some days past, that the weather vane on the mills of Messrs. Gilbert and Stevens always agree, while the vane on the Otis Co's. mill, although they agree with each other, do not agree with those on the other side of the river.

NEW LONDON.—Ware is going to New York now for some of its supplies, and not a few of our traders stop over at New London, which is a very desirable market for especially those of New London excel, and the means of transporting now at our command, finds an order sent in the p. m. filled and here by the next noon.

PERSONAL.—The position of Deputy State Constable under the present liquor law, is one does no means desirable or enjoyable. But candor obliges us to say, that no man on the State force is more thoroughly qualified than Mr. Lewis, who fills the office here. Combining the urbanity of the perfect gentleman, with a high sense of official impartiality and integrity, he is respected by the entire community, regardless of political parties.

RAILROAD MEETING.—At a meeting of the Ware River Railroad, held this week, an assessment of \$20 per share was made upon subscribers to stock or bonds upon the 2d, 3d and 4th sections of their road, payable on or before October 10.

The work on this section has commenced with activity, showing that the contractors are determined to complete the work previous to the time named in the contract, viz: Sept. 1st, 1871.

NOT TO BE CAGED.—Father Moran, of the Catholic church, being frequently disturbed by persons going out of his church soon after the services had commenced, last Sunday ordered the sexton to lock the doors after the congregation got in. But this was no sooner done than one young man raised the window and jumped out, which is thought very disrespectful in a young man who has graduated from college, and prides himself on being a gentleman.

SCHOOL DISTRICT SYSTEM.—In the last issue we observed a hint, or perhaps it should be called a suggestion, for a town meeting, so that Ware could go back to the old system. There may be, and we presume there are a few people in town in the out districts who desire this; but a two-thirds vote cannot be obtained, unless District No. 1 casts a majority vote for it. There can of course be no objection to such suggestions, but we should prefer to see them come from some one who lives in town, and not from outsiders.

MUSICAL CONCERT.—The children's concert, under the management of Mrs. Dwight Gilmore, given in Music Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, was a grand success. The Weber piano, under the manipulation of Mr. Hall, showed itself much better than last week under the direction of Mr. Wilson of Springfield, and the concert itself, although of a different nature, gave more general satisfaction than the one given last week. It would be impossible to mention all those that did well, and therefore we will mention none. The success of the concert was due in a great degree to the able direction of Mrs. Merriam.

THE CENSUS.—According to the census Ware is now the second town in the county after the place which Amherst has held for the past ten years. The population of Enfield, Greenwich and Prescott, the other towns

in our representative district, is something like twenty-two or twenty-three hundred, or a trifle over half the population of Ware; still they claim to be entitled to Representative this fall. We do not know whether any agreement has ever been made giving them one half of the Representatives to the General Court, and if not we fall to see the justice in their having one this fall.

CATTLE SHOW.—The Barre Cattle Show on Thursday and Friday of this week, was a success from the start. The weather was all that could be desired, and the exhibition of livestock very full and creditable. We have not time, before going to press this week, to enumerate the premiums offered and bestowed. Those of local interest will appear in our next issue. The dinner of the society on Thursday was a well planned and executed affair, and excellent speeches were made by several distinguished guests. Perhaps the attendance this year was larger than ever before, indicating the yearly growth of the association. Ware was in force, and all our citizens returned, feeling that it is to our local shame that we cannot have a similar yearly festival.

A WARNING.—Steel hair pins have come into use in "fixing up" the large quantity of artificial adornments for the head now worn by ladies, and they are proving to be a dangerous article. A young lady, a short time since, fell and struck one of these pins into her head, touching an artery connecting with the brain. She is now lying dangerously ill from the effects of the wound.

VERY PROBABLE.—A gentleman residing at Utica declares that on a recent occasion, while walking along the track of the New York Central Railroad, he was struck by the cow-catcher, thrown into the air, and caught in coming down by the fireman who held him fast until the engine was stopped.

A LAUDABLE WORK.—The unmarried ladies of Rondout, N. Y., are at present engaged in the very laudable occupation of organizing an association for the encouragement of matrimony. It is to be hoped that their disinterested desire for the welfare of the sterner sex may meet with a proper reward.

CALLED FOR LIKE HOT CAKES.—The Great Hearts of Hampton, which Aella Greene of Springfield has wrought into a poem, is called for in numerous places; and is said to be a really meritorious production. He delivers it at Greenfield the 7th of October, and is coming this way by and by.

UNFILLIAL.—An unnatural son at Albany recently indulged in the cruel sport of knocking down his aged father on the public street. The poor old fellow, who escaped into an insurance office, told the agent that his boy had once attacked him with an ax.

A courageous woman recently saved her life and her purse by presence of mind, while moving along a lonely road in Missouri. The cowardly rogue who attempted to rob her fell in terror before a set of knitting-needles, with which she threatened to blow his brains out.

An Irishman stepped into a box containing a rattlesnake, at New Milford, Conn., recently, and stepped out again cheerfully, without receiving any injury. When he lost no time in stepping out doors, where he could swear to better advantage.

A young noodle in Ohio recently caused the arrest of his sweetheart for hitting his lips. He was rallied a good deal by the Police Justice, and finally left the Court, feeling very "cheap" indeed.

Valuable silver mines have lately been discovered by three adventurers about seventy-five miles from San Bernado, Cal. The ore is said to be richer than any yet found in California.

## Literary.

THE TECHNOLOGIST for October is promptly at hand, filled with able and interesting articles.—Among its contents are articles on "Present State of Yarnish in the United States," "Condensed Food," "Machines for Cleaning Cotton Waste," "The Refining of Oils," "Bearings Surfaces in Machinery," "Improvements in Methods of Illumination," "Safety for Travelers," "Double Floor," "Design for Country Cottage," "How to make a Dark and Cool Closet," "The Influence of Occupation upon Mind," "The Platform as an Educator," upon Mind, "The Productive Power of Nature," "How to Diminish the Cost of Insurance," and several others, practical and interesting. This journal is valuable to the industrial classes, and is furnished at the low price of \$2. Published by the Industrial Publication Company, 176 Broadway, New York.

HEARTY AND HOME, a finely illustrated family journal of a high character, hitherto issued by Messrs. Pettigill, Bates & Co., has been purchased by Messrs. Orange Judd & Co., of 345 Broadway, New York, the well-known publishers of the American Agriculturalist. Messrs. S. M. Pettigill & Co. find that their extensive advertising business requires their exclusive attention, and they therefore transfer HEARTY AND HOME to the new Publishers, who announce a reduction of the terms to \$3 per year. The change will not affect the American Agriculturalist, which will continue on independently as heretofore. Either of the journals will be furnished from now to the end of 1871 (15 months), at the yearly subscription, viz: The Weekly Hearty and Home at \$3; the Monthly American Agriculturalist, \$1.50; or the two for \$4.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.—No family should be without some efficacious remedy for the cure of affections, so universally prevalent, as coughs, colds, sore throat, whooping cough, and croup. Some remedy, too, which can be relied upon as safe, sure and certain. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry combines this desideratum.

BAD PRACTICE.—You might as well expect to relieve and cure an inflamed eye by dusting irritating powders into it, as to expect to subdue and cure Catarrh (which is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the air passages in the head), by the use of irritating snuffs or strong caustic solutions. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures Catarrh by its mild, soothing action, which subdues the inflammation, and restores the natural secretion of the mucous follicles. The proprietor offers \$500 for a case of Catarrh that he cannot cure. Sent by mail, on receipt of sixty cents. Sold by druggists. Address R. V. Pierce, M.D., 133 Seaside Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



In an incredible short space of time NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE has won its way into public favor. Why? Because it does the work, and leaves no ill effects. See advertisement.

THE BEST CLOTHES WINGER.—Be very particular about getting the "Universal," with improved eeg-wheels. This is the only one we recommend, and our endorsement of this is without mental reservation or modification.—Universalist.

If you have the Dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, costiveness, piles, oppression after eating, sour rising, or any indigestion or biliousness, if you do not think of using DR. HARRISON'S PLEURALGIC LOZENGES we will forfeit the price of the box. Also, warranted to cure every case of PILES. For sale at No. 121 South Street, Boston, E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. \$1.20

Twenty-seven years' practice in the treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of the profession. He has such precise a specialty, and combines it to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for engagements, from whatever cause. All letters for engagements, from whatever cause. All letters for engagements, from whatever cause.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment. Boston, July 1, 1870. ep 17

Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7, State Street, Boston, has consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system; Prolapsus Uteri or Floppy Albus, Suppression and other Menstrual Derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

DR. DOW has no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

DR. DOW, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Female Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Aug. 1, 1870. 1y

Job Moses' SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.—These invaluable Pills are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases which the female constitution is subject to. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstructions, from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES.—They are particularly suited. They will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Sexual Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The pamphlet around each package has full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed from observation.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of JOB MOSES on each package. All others are worthless.

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar, with three cents postage, will secure the genuine. JOB MOSES, is Corlandt St., New York, will insure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, securely sealed from any knowledge of its contents.

Consumption.—The three remedies "SCHECK'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the mucus in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCHECK'S SEA-WEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and then enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCHECK'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for opium, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines DR. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unparalleled success in the treatment of Pulmonic Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Sea-Weed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs becomes impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if he remedies are used in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

DR. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Free of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-Weed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

BORN.

At West Warren, 22d ult., a daughter to HENRY H. HITCHCOCK, and to CHARLES H. ELLIS.

At Brimfield, 18th ult., a daughter to ADAMS P. TUPPER.

At South Amherst, 24th ult., a daughter to EDWARD G. BOLTER.

MARRIED.

At Ware, 21st ult., GEO. W. RICE and LOTTIE H. GIBBS, daughter of Lucas Gibbs, Esq. of Ware.

At Fiskeville, 21st ult., N. L. ROBINSON of Akron, O., and SARAH J. TUTTLE.

DIED.

At Palmer, 30th ult., ELLEN, 35, wife of D. Mulvihill.

At Palmer, 27th ult., EMMA V. BURKE, 18; DELIA EATON, 3 months.

At Ware, 27th ult., JONATHAN GIBBS, 66.

At Monson, 20th ult., MICHAEL CASEY, 80; 28th ult., LEVI NUTT, 67.

At Andover, 28th ult., LESTER V. H. CHAPIN, 30.

At Ware, 25th ult., a son, EDWARD A. NEWMAN, 23.

At Brimfield, 26th ult., an infant daughter of Addison P. Tupper, and granddaughter of J. R. Collins.

At West Brookfield, 27th ult., Rev. JOHN BLACKMER, 71; an infant daughter of Henry Harrington.

At Warren, 27th ult., Capt. ADAM BLAIR, 70.

At East Brimfield, 28th ult., THASPRUT, 34, wife of Albert W. Moore.

AUCTION.

Will be sold at public auction, on Saturday, Oct. 8th, on the premises, at 10 o'clock A. M., the Mark Noble Farm (formerly owned by Major Hoar), consisting of about 110 acres; 50 acres of Sprout Land, and a fifty-acre pasture, both near the farm, a pair of 5 years old Devonshire Cattle, a 3 years old Heifer, a Yearling Bull, 1 Hog, 1 Business Wagon, 1 3-Spring Market Wagon, Double Runner Market Sleigh, 2 Carts, 1 Horse Rake, nearly new, a Grindstone, Plows, and a lot of Farming Tools.

The farm is suitably divided into mowing and tillage, and contains a fine orchard of 100 trees, and 3 acres of nice young timber. There is a two-story double house, and the farm in good repair, supplied with good running water. The land will be sold in separate lots.

South Monson, Oct. 1st, 1870. MARK NOBLE, 1y

## FALL AND WINTER, 1870.

### HERMAN BERGER

Once more announces a GRAND ASSORTMENT of Desirable Fabrics. His continuous connection with the best New York and Boston Houses and Importers has enabled him to be quick in the field for bargains in all grades of Goods. He is confident that his early purchases, bought in August (just received), will enable him to offer his goods at 25 PER CENT. LOWER PRICES!

Than any other retailer in this vicinity. The War in France and Germany shuts out any possibility of goods coming forward, the last shipments having been made; small stocks in Europe, the impossibility of shipping to this country, creates a scarcity of desirable fabric, such as was never before in fact, and is now so scarce that you can buy new styles among this number.

HERMAN BERGER has a preeminence over all his competitors, and is today prepared to offer a great line of the best fabrics of

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

REAL IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,

EPINGLIN BERLIN SUIT CLOTH AND VELVETS.

His beautiful selection of PLAIDS cannot fail to please the Ladies. His BLACK ALPACAS are well-known for the brilliancy of Black and Durability of Colors. Any Lady wishing to purchase a RICH SILK LYONS VELVET, and save money, should write for him in fact, anything in his line you can buy at reasonable prices, and lower than present wholesale prices.

LADIES, WAIT! DO WAIT! Until I come. It will pay you well.

HERMAN BERGER.

GRAND OPENING SALE!

—AT—

No. 5 STATE ST., SPRINGFIELD.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

I am prepared to offer to the public one of the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of BOOTS AND SHOES

to be found in the State. In the first place, this stock was bought of the manufacturers as low as MONEY can buy the goods, and I am bound to sell them at a small advance above their cost. I have connected with this stock some goods I have kept over, which I shall sell

REGARDLESS OF COST.

I will name a few lines which I have:

300 pairs LADIES' SERGE PLAIN and TIP POLISH, SINGLE and DOUBLE SOLE at \$1.75; also, a seamless cut Boot in Serge, 18 thread, for \$1.50, former price \$3.00.

ALSO, 75 PAIRS KID FOX DOUBLE SOLE RETURN BOOT at \$1.50; they cannot be bettered. Also, 100 pairs MEN'S THICK DOUBLE SOLE and TAP SOLE BOOTS, LONG LEGS, FROM \$3.00 TO \$4.00. And about 75 pairs Men's Half-Down Sole Boots, which I am closing out WAX DOWN!

Also, 75 PAIRS BOOTS and Half-Double Sole and Tap-Sole Boots, prime, selling at \$2.00.

YOUTHS, FROM \$1.25 TO \$2.00. DO NOT DELAY! THEY ARE BARING! I AM GIVING MY CUSTOMERS at No. 5 STATE ST.

Also, a large assortment of all kinds of hats and styles in RUBBER GOODS, FRESH FROM THE FACTORY, which I am prepared to LEAD THE CROWD IN PRICE AND QUANTITY!

Remember and call at this GRAND SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES. They are daily arriving from a near and secure those splendid Bargains. COME ONE AND ALL!

H. A. SHAW.

Springfield, Sept. 17, 1870.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Susan P. Clark, late of Monson, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SAMUEL A. WALES, Administrator.

Wales, Sept. 13th, 1870.

THE MAGIC WATCH KEY

WILL WIND ANY WATCH! and never wear out. Every Key warranted. SENT BY MAIL FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.

The trade supplied at reasonable rates by W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician, PALMER, MASS.

DR. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW, DENTIST,

Gives his whole attention to FILLING TEETH, and the treatment of the diseases of the dental and surrounding organs.

Particular care given to Children's Teeth, the decay of which can be arrested, if properly treated. Office nearly opposite Post-Office, over D. H. Brigham & Co's.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 24, 1870. 1y

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Eudice J. Wales, late of Wales, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SAMUEL A. WALES, Administrator.

Wales, Sept. 13th, 1870.

GIRL LOST.—Information is wanted of MONSIEUR O'BRIEN, a girl of 13 years, who left home in Monson in August, and was last seen in Wales. She is large of her age, has dark hair and is light complexioned. Any person knowing the whereabouts of said girl will confer a great favor by informing her father.

THOMAS O'BRIEN.

Monson, Oct. 1, 1870. 2w

REMOVAL.

The subscribers, having moved their stock of goods to the new store south side of the river, will be pleased to see all their former customers; and thankful for your favors, by Good Bargains, Fair Dealing, and close Attention to Business, to merit a large share of their patronage.

C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO. Gilbertville, July 19th, 1870. 23 ly

A WATER POWER FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE IN SILVER ST., MONSON.

Also, 15 acres of Land, 100 Fruit Trees, 1 1/2 acres of Sprout Land, and a new house and barn to be sold for half what it is worth, the dam being washed away by flood. P. O. address, J. W. AVERY, Holyoke, Mass.

July 23, 1870. 3m

FOR SALE!

ONE SOW AND FOUR PIGS.

Inquire of N. B. ROYCE, Palmer House.

Palmer, Sept. 17th, 1870. 1y

FOR SALE.—My Homestead Farm, in Ware, comprising 75 acres Moving Tillage, Pasture and Woodland. Thirty acres of good wood. Buildings partially new and in good repair.

JOSEPH BENWAY. 3m

WARE, Aug. 20, 1870.

FOR SALE.—A Parlor Coal Stove, nearly new, and in good order. Apply to

At PALMER PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS, Cross Block. Palmer, Sept. 24, 1870. 2w

FOR SALE.—Several good panel doors, suitable for Barns or sheds. Inquire at

Palmer, Sept. 24, 1870. THIS OFFICE. 1y

## TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are, BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBES, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin.

Cubebae extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a point that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; upon inspection it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoeia, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of profound confidence,

I am, very respectfully,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Chemist and Druggist of 10 Years' Experience.

(FROM THE LARGEST MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS IN THE WORLD.)

NOVEMBER 4, 1861.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN, Firm of Powers and Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

For weakness arising from Indiscretion. The exhausted powers of Nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which is found, Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

THE CONSTITUTION

once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

in affections peculiar to females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, and all complaints incidental to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S IMPROVED ROSE WASH

will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copalva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers. All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. PRICE \$1.25 PER BOTTLE, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR \$6.50. DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS. DESCRIBE SYMPTOMS IN ALL COMMUNICATIONS.

ADDRESS

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Drug and Chemical Warehouse,

594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NONE ARE GENUINE, unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

Palmer, Sept. 6th, 1870.

## H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.

### COLUMN.

#### FALL FALL FALL

#### GOODS!

#### WINTER STOCK.

#### THE PRUSSIAN GENERAL RUSH!

#### BOUND FOR BARTLETT & CO'S.

#### OF COURSE,

#### —FOR—

#### FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

#### SEE HERE!

Crash 6c per yard, Bleached cottons 8c; Good Hose 8 pairs for \$1.00; Striped Shirts, same as we have been selling for \$1.50, now for \$1.00; Good 200 yd. Spool Cotton for 5 cents.

GO IN AND GET AN UNDER SHIRT FOR 40 CENTS!

WOOL BLANKETS—A FULL LINE, AND VERY LOW.

Black Alpaca 25 cents per yard, and no end to Prints—some beauties at 7 cents.

A GOOD HOOP SKIRT FOR 45c.

Don't know as we can get any more of them.

COTTONS ARE LOWER—Yard wide as low as 10c a yard; Heavy at 12c; fresh lot just in.

COFFEE AND TEAS

Bought before the rise, and can sell them less than

Cargo Prices.

FLOUR

HAS DECLINED. WE HAVE PUT OUR PRICES ACCORDINGLY!

GROCERIES.

WE NEVER HAD A NICER STOCK THAN AT PRESENT.

FISH—ALL KINDS.

COD, MACKEREL, SWORD, BLUE, SMOKED

HALIBUT and HERRING,

All healthy food for this season of the year.

15 Bars Soap for \$1 00

Good Molasses, 40c per Gal.

Crystal Drip Syrup, 90c

Kerosene Oil, 115 Fire Test, 34c per Gal.

15 lbs. Good Crackers for 1 00

6 lbs. Seedless Raisins for 1 00

CROCKERY.

NOW WE ARE AT HOME!

As we have James Edwards & Son's Stone China, Roman Pattern. These Goods show for themselves. Beautiful Goods and complete in assortment. Such Low prices cannot be found in Massachusetts, and we know what we say.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

YOU MUST SEE THE GOODS TO APPRECIATE THE PRICES!

Heavy Brogans, \$1.50 per pair.

Ladies' Serge Cong., 1.15 "

Carpet Slippers, .40 "

\$2,000 WORTH JUST OPENED!

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

PAPER HANGINGS & BORDERINGS

Of Latest Styles.

COME IN! COME IN!

It will pay you to ride Forty Miles to bring home a small bill.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

Respectfully,

H. H. BARTLETT & CO.

Palmer, Sept. 6th, 1870.

## A REMINDER.

To Debilitated Persons, To Dyspeptics, To Sufferers from Liver Complaint, To those having no Appetite, To those with Broken Down Constitutions, To Nervous People, To Children Wasting Away, To any with Debilitated Digestive Organs, Or suffering with any of the following Symptoms, which indicate Disordered Liver or Stomach,

such as Constipation, Jaundice, Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Discoloration of Food, Flatulency or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Headache and Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Doubtful Weils before the Sight, Fever and Pain in the Head, Debility of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, or Limbs, Keen Stitches of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginations of Evil, and all the Depressions of Spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

A Bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind, is different from all others. It is composed of the pure juices of Vital Principles of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, (or, as medically termed, Extracts), the worthless or inert portions of the ingredients not being used. Therefore in one bottle of this Bitters there is contained as much medicinal virtue as will be found in several gallons of ordinary mixtures.

The Bitters, &c., used in this Bitters are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in that country by a scientific chemist, and forwarded to the manufacturer in this city, where they are compounded and bottled. Containing no spirituous ingredients, this Bitters is free from the objections urged against all other bitters, as they cannot make drunkards, and cannot, under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Was composed for those not inclined to extreme Bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the



## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in lumber, doors, windows, &c.  
**ANTIQUE HOUSE**, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad Bridge.  
**BROWN & ROBINSON**, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.  
**B. H. JOHNSON**, Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of Buildings.  
**CHARLES L. GARDNER**, Attorney and Counselor at Law, South Main Street.  
**CYRUS KNOX**, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.  
**LATVIN HITCHCOCK**, Root and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.  
**DRESS-MAKING**, by Miss S. A. Graves, Trimmings furnished.  
**E. S. BROOKS**, Watch Repairer, Cross Block. Work done promptly and in the best manner.  
**E. L. DAVIS**, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Hosiery, Hosiery, &c.  
**F. DODGE & CO.**, Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausages, &c.  
**F. J. WASSUM**, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishings.  
**G. M. FISK**, J. J. Plumber, and Agents for Book-Binding, Lithographing, Engraving, &c.  
**H. G. CROSS**, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
**HENRY JONES**, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the Depot.  
**H. W. MURGER**, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN**, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent.  
**JOHN C. BROWN**, Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
**JOHN SLAW**, Brick Mason and Plasterer. Residence at the Antique House.  
**J. S. LOMON**, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.  
**J. E. KILLOGG**, Auctioneer. Office—H. H. Bartlett & Co.'s Store.  
**E. A. PAGE**, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.  
**MRS. S. WILSON**, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.  
**NASSAWANNO HOUSE**, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the Depot.  
**S. W. SMITH**, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
**S. H. LAWRENCE** will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.  
**SQUIER & WOOD**, Iron Founders, and Dealers in Anthracite and Bituminous Coals, Furnace St.  
**T. H. FRED & CO.**, Dealers in Stoves, Tinware, Lamps, &c.  
**W. H. CLARK**, Watchmaker and Engraver, Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.  
**WOOD & ALLEN**, Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.  
**WILLIS BROS.**, Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

### W. A. R.

**ALMER F. RICHARDSON**, Licensed Auctioneer, with C. Hitchcock.  
**C. HITCHCOCK**, Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, &c.  
**CLAS. M. WETHERILL**, Paper Box manufacturer. All orders faithfully executed.  
**C. H. KNIGHT**, Life, Accident, and Fire Insurance Agent.  
**CHARLES S. ROBINSON**—Every line of Goods found in a general first-class store.  
**C. H. PHIPPS**, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.  
**E. C. & J. P. STEVENS**, authorized agents for the Anchor, Inman, Cunard, Tapesco's and Williams' lines of Steamers.  
**E. C. MERRILL**, Agent for the Cunard, Inman and Anchor lines of Steamers from N. Y. to Liverpool and return via Boston. Office at Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg Co's.  
**F. D. RICHARDS**, Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
**G. K. CUTLER**, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.  
**GEORGE W. GOODALE**, dealer in Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, &c., and Sign Painter, at Zenas Marsh's.  
**H. M. CONEY & CO.**, dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.  
**HARTVELL BROS.**, F. S. Crosby, Proprietor. First-class in its appointments, and a comfortable home for the travelling public.  
**J. HENDERBURY**, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Sanford's Block.  
**JERRE BYRNS**, Ware Bakery—Bread, Cakes, Cakes, etc., supplied to families and the trades.  
**J. M. ALKEN**, Photographer and Dealer in Crusts and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Elv's Block.  
**JOHN E. PRICE**, Horse and Ox Sheds; Blacksmithing and General Jobbing.  
**JOHN W. CUMMINGS**, at the Post Office, dealer in Fancy Goods, Stationery, Confectionery, &c.  
**JAMES KENNEDY**, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.  
**L. C. WHITE & CO.**, Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church St.  
**L. DILTON**, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets, and Cottage Coffins.  
**MRS. P. WATKINS**, Dress and Cloak Maker, Ware.  
**MRS. S. HYLAND**, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite the School House, North street.  
**MICHAEL GLAVIN**, Merchant Tailor, Opposite the Store, Main Street, Ware.  
**P. McMAHON, Jr.**, Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, &c.  
**PETER MULLIGAN**, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite Bank Block.  
**P. H. SAGRETH**, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.  
**PATRICK J. CROW**, Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, &c.  
**T. MERRID**, Repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style, Ware.  
**W. A. R. CONNET BAND**—Music for all occasions. Apply to M. J. McEvoy, Leader, or A. Warburton, Sec'y.  
**W. KURTZ**, Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer.  
**W. J. NEWCOMB**, Horse, Carriage, and Sign Painter. Paper Hanging, Upholstering, &c.  
**W. H. HOTEL LIVERY**—Virgil Bates, Prop'r. Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
**W. M. P. CONEY**, Manufacturer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco.  
**W. M. J. McEVAY**, Auctioneer. Special attention paid to sales of Furniture.  
**ZENAS MARSH**, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hangor, Sign Painter, and Dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank Street.

### MONSON.

**P. E. TOWNE**, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c.  
**L. G. CUSHMAN**'s Livery Stable, opp. Monson Bank. Single and Double Teams furnished for Wedding Parties, Picnics, Excursions, Funerals, &c.

### BARRE.

**MASSASOIT HOUSE**, Barre, Mass. J. F. Brooks Proprietor.  
**NAOAG HOUSE**, Barre, Mass. Wm. E. Pierce, Proprietor.

### GILBERTVILLE.

**C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO.**, Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
**J. HAWLEY**, Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

### NEW SALEM.

**NEW SALEM HOUSE**, New Salem, Mass.: A. B. Oatman, Proprietor. Also, deputy sheriff for Franklin county.

### WINDHENDON.

**E. W. WARD**, Livery and Boarding Stables, Windhendon, Mass.

### WARREN.

**D. W. SHEPARD & CO.**—Every line of Goods kept in a first-class country store.  
**FAIRBANKS & NEWTON**, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

### SPRINGFIELD.

**PLYMOUTH HOUSE**, on the European Plan. N. S. Chandler, Proprietor.

**EDWARD E. SEXTON**, M. D., Respectfully offers his professional services to those who may desire them.

Office at his residence.  
 Palmer, March 21st, 1870.

**SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION** FOR SAVINGS—Incorporated A. D. 1827.  
 Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from one to one thousand dollars.

**JOSEPH LOCKER**, President.  
**P. F. WILCOX**, Vice President.

**HENRY S. LEE**, Treas.  
**W. S. SHURTLEFF**, Sec'y.  
 Directors—Benj. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Wilcox, M. Thompson, J. L. Stebbins, Wm. Gunn, Henry S. Lee.

## LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!

**HERMAN BERGER** IS COMING!  
 Such a variety of styles as I will bring with me that never was seen in a country town before.  
**SUCH RICH AND ELEGANT STYLES**  
 As my Bazaar will contain this time! No matter how extravagant, how fastidious, or how particular your taste is. Ladies, my

**LARGE STOCK OF GOODS**  
 Warrant me to say, with confidence, I CAN SUIT YOU THIS TIME, IF NEVER BEFORE!  
 I call your attention to my Large Stock of

**SILKS!**  
 For SUITS and SACKS: Very few ladies are judges of a Black Silk. Consequently, you should buy your Silks of a man who is a judge, and whom you can rely upon.

If you want to be sure, Ladies, to get a Good Silk which will wear well and will not crack,

**WAIT FOR ME,**  
 And you will get a good article, and Lower than you can buy it in Springfield or Worcester.

**MY ADVICE TO YOU, LADIES**, if you want to buy the right kind of goods, be it SHAWLS or DRESSES, is to patronize the man who has got the assortment and good styles.

Any Lady wishing to purchase a nice READY-MADE SILK GARNMENT should surely wait and examine my large stock.

In WHITE PIQUES I will have an immense assortment. In fact you will find as good an assortment in my cart as you would in any first-class city store.

**WAIT! WAIT! DO WAIT!**  
**HERMAN BERGER.**

**NATURE'S**  
**HAIR RESTORATIVE.**

Contains No LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from poisonous and health-destroying drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the dress, and is perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT—desires LONG SOUGHT FOR, and FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the hair from becoming gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the hair from falling out, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cures eruptions, and is natural hair.

**DR. G. SMITH**, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by **PROCTOR BROTHERS**, Gloucester, Mass. The Genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative, and take no other.

For sale by **WOOD & ALLEN**, Palmer.

**FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES!**  
 REASONS WHY THEY ARE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER FOR FAMILY WORK:

1. They have the *Reversible Feed*, by means of which the ends of all seams are drawn in, and are neatly and securely without stopping the machine, a feature possessed by no other.  
 2. They are more quiet than any other shuttle machine.  
 3. They run lighter than any other.  
 4. They have a self-adjusting tension, both in the shuttle and on the upper thread, and consequently will make a more even stitch on the work.  
 5. Every kind of sewing required in a family can be done with them. They will sew from sheet lead to tissue paper without change of needle, thread or tension.  
 6. The attachments are better than any other. They will do every kind of fancy work which can be done on any machine in the market.  
 Many more equally good reasons might be named in favor of them, but it is unnecessary. These machines will be sold on monthly installments, if desired, delivered free, and instructions given at the residences of purchasers.  
 Address orders to  
**O. GRISWOLD**, Gen. Agent,  
 C. A. PRATT, Traveling Agent, Springfield, Mass.

**FAY, HOADLEY & CO.,**  
**MUSIC STORE.**

The largest and finest stock of Musical Merchandise ever offered in Springfield. Pianos, Organs, Violins, Guitars, Sheet Music, Accordions, Conchinas, Drums, &c., &c. E. L. Hoadley & Co. are sole agents for the best Pianos and Organ Organs in the world—those of Steingway & Sons and Mason & Hamlin, and for several other less well known instruments. Particular attention is invited to the

**UPRIGHT PIANOS**  
 OF STEINWAY & SONS. The old Upright Pianos were not well constructed, did not remain in tune satisfactorily, and acquired a bad reputation. Steinway & Sons, after repeated costly experiments, have radically changed and improved the upright piano, and now make instruments of such class that are highly commended by all tuners, have great volume and beauty of tone, faultless action, and present an elegant appearance in the drawing-room.

**MAIN STREET, UNDER HAYNES' HOTEL,**  
 Springfield, Mass., July 16, 1870.

**TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER, MONSON AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS.**

When you visit Springfield, to purchase Boots or Shoes, call at

**HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER'S,**  
 124 Main Street.

They are selling the best of Goods at low prices. Ladies and Gentlemen will find it for their interest to call.

**HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER,**  
 124 MAIN STREET  
 Springfield, June 23, 1870.

**J. K. WARREN, M. D.,**  
 HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
 PALMER, MASS.

Office at Mrs. Dr. Vail's, second house below Antine House.  
 April 30th, 1870.

**NON-EXPLOSIVE BURNING FLUID.**  
 Cannot explode. Does not gum up. Is not offensive to smell. Is economical; 40 cents per gallon. Call and see it, at  
**Z. MARSH'S,**  
 Under Music Hall.  
 Ware, July 9th, 1870.

**BOOK BINDING.**—Persons can get their books, pamphlets, &c., bound by leaving them at THIS OFFICE.

## AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

**R. H. EDDY**, Solicitor of Patents.  
 Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington (under the Act of 1837).  
 No. 76 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby St.), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments recorded at Washington.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.  
 During the last months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

**TESTIMONIALS.**  
 "I regard Mr. EDDY as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."  
 "I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."  
**EDWARD BURKE**, Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. EDDY has made for me thirteen applications, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at a very reasonable charge."  
**JOHN TAGLIARI**, Jr.  
 Boston, January 1, 1870.

**MILLINERY!**  
 Having decided to remain in PALMER another season, I take this occasion to return my acknowledgments to the public for the liberal encouragement hitherto received; and having just returned from New York with all the

**NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES!**  
 of  
**BONNETS AND HATS**  
 OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS!  
 AT PRICES WHICH MUST SUIT.

**RIBBONS, LACES, FLOWERS, &c.,**  
 AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES! A full line of

**FANCY GOODS!**  
**COLLARS AND CUFFS,**  
**LACE AND MUSLIN EDGING,**  
**CAMBRIC BANDS,**  
**BUTTONS, BRAIDS, VELVET RIBBONS, APRONS,**  
**CORSETS, &c., &c.**  
**MRS. S. WHITMAN.**  
 Palmer, May 7th, 1870.

**P. O. P. C. H.**  
 A boy 5 years old can buy just as cheap as a full grown man, at  
**PACKARD'S ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
 4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SUNFIELD, MASS.,  
 Where may be found one of the largest assortments of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING!**  
**HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHINGS,**  
 In Western Mass.  
**COME AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY. WE BELIEVE WE CAN DO YOU GOOD.**  
 Don't forget the place,  
**4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SOUTH OF DRUG STORE.**  
 Springfield, Mass., July 16, 1870.

**JUST RECEIVED!**  
 At **BALDWIN & VAUGHAN'S**  
**NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
 A new line of the following Goods, viz:

**GENTS' BLUE TRICOT SUITS,**  
 of superior quality and style,  
**LIGHT AND DARK SCOTCH SUITS,**  
 Very desirable, beautiful styles of light colored Pants and Vests, adapted for the present season.  
**YOUTH'S FINE BLUE TRICOT FROCK SUITS.**  
 Splendid Youth's Suits in Scotch and other styles of goods. Also,  
**THE BEST STOCK OF BOYS' SUITS**  
 and probably that we have ever had on hand.  
 Springfield, May 21, 1870.

**PALMER SAVINGS BANK,**  
**PALMER, MASS.**  
 PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE,  
 Cross Block, Palmer, Mass.

DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.  
**GEORGE T. HILL**, President.  
**VICER PRESIDENT.**  
**F. Morgan**, Albert Norcross, Henry F. Brown.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN**, Secretary.  
**M. W. FRENCH**, Treasurer.

**DIRECTORS.**  
**John Foster**, Edward F. Morris, Ebenezer Brown, Enos Collins, E. R. Brown, S. B. Lawrence, J. C. Longley, A. L. Converse, D. W. Ellis, J. G. Potter.

**A LADY** who has been cured of great nervous debility after many years of misery, desires to make known to all fellow sufferers the sure means of relief. Address, enclosing a stamp, Mrs. M. MERRITT, P. O. Box 5633, Boston, Mass., and the prescription will be sent free by return mail.

**TOWN REPORTS AND SCHOOL REPORTS** printed at this office.

## COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

This long tried and popular Remedy is again called to the attention of the public. As often as the year rolls around, the proprietors annually make their bow to the people, and remind them that among the many things required for the health, comfort and sustenance of the family through the long and tedious months of winter, Coe's Cough Balsam should not be forgotten. For years it has been a household medicine—and mothers anxious for the safety of their children, and all who suffer from any disease of the throat, chest and lungs, cannot afford to be without it. In addition to the ordinary four ounce so long in the market, we now furnish our mammoth family size bottles, which will, in common with the other size, be found at all Drug Stores.

**FOR CROUP,**  
 The Balsam will be found invaluable, and may always be relied upon in the most extreme cases.

**WHOOPIING COUGH.**  
 The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is, that it invariably relieves and cures it.

**SORE THROAT.**  
 Keep your throat wet with the Balsam—taking little and often—and you will very soon find relief.

**HARD COLDS AND COUGHS**  
 Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

**SORENESS OF THE CHEST, THROAT AND LUNGS.**  
 Do not delay procuring and immediately taking Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are all preliminary symptoms of Consumption, and if not arrested, will sooner or later sweep you away into the valley of shadows from which none can ever return.

Many a care-worn sufferer has found relief, and today rejoices that his life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam.

**IN SHORT,**  
 The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United States.

**THE C. G. CLARK CO.,**  
 Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

**READ! READ! READ!**  
**THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE**  
 is called to the  
**WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,**  
**COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE!**

This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics as the only known remedy that will surely cure that aggravating and fatal malady. For it acts directly on its fearful site, cutting before it to an untimely grave, its millions of sufferers.

**COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE HAS COME TO THE RESCUE!**  
*Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency, Lassitude, Weariness, finally terminating in Death.*

Are as surely cured by this potent remedy as the patient takes it. Although but five years before the people, what is it later except you may see it on its fearful site, cutting before it to an untimely grave, its millions of sufferers.

[From **LESTER SEXTON**, Milwaukee.]  
 MILWAUKEE, Jan. 24, 1868.  
 Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Conn.:  
 Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactory as a remedy. We have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use.  
 Very respectfully,  
 (Signed) **LESTER SEXTON.**

**A GREAT BLESSING.**  
 [From **Rev. L. F. WARD**, Aron, Lorain Co., O.]  
 Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland  
 GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, accompanied with violent paroxysms of constipation, and so prostrated her that she was all the while, for months, unable to do anything. She took, at your instance, Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and has derived GREAT BENEFIT FROM IT, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours,  
 Jan. 13th, 1868. **L. F. WARD.**

**CLERGYMEN.**  
 The Rev. ISAAC AIXEY, of Allegheny, testifies that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
 Any Druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure from them speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

**COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE**  
 Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complaints, Griping, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach.  
 Sold by Druggists in city or country everywhere at \$1 per bottle, or by application to  
**THE C. G. CLARK CO.,**  
 Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

## MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!

**FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!!**  
**BUT THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES WILL PRESERVE IT.**

**THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES**  
 Manufactured by J. E. SPENCER & CO., N. Y. Which are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all the celebrated Opticians in the world to be the MOST PERFECT, Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known.

They are ground under their own supervision from minute Crystal Pebbles, melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy.

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# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1870.

NUMBER 31.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.  
ADVERTISING.—Advertisements inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 20 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Obituary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 35¢ per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve solid nonpareil lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.  
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## A Romance.

Oh! she was a maid of laughing eye,  
And she lived in a garret cold and high;  
And he was a threnod, a whistler low,  
And he lived in a cellar damp and low.  
But the rosy boy of the cherub wing  
Has many a shaft in his slender string,  
And the youth below and the maid above,  
Were touched with the flashing darts of love.  
And she would wake from her troubled sleep,  
Over his tender lip and down to weep;  
Or stand like a statue bright and fair,  
And gaze on a lock of his bright red hair.  
And he who was so tall and proud,  
With his steps so firm and his laugh so loud,  
His heart grew long and his face grew thin,  
And he pined in solitude over his sin.  
But one soft night in the month of June,  
As she lay in the light of a cloudless moon,  
A voice came floating soft and clear,  
To the startled maiden's listening ear.  
Oh, then from her arched couch she sprung,  
And her tangled tresses came her flung,  
She looked from her window far below,  
And he stood beneath her winnowed brow.  
She did not start with a foolish vision,  
But peered her trunk and her face grew thin,  
And there was her lover, tall and true,  
In his threadbare coat of the lightest blue.  
The star that rose in the evening shade  
Looked sadly down on a weeping maid,  
The sun that came in the morning  
Shed golden light over a laughing bride.

## UNDER THE SEA.

They were scrambling down the rocks, a gay, chattering procession—pretty Kate with her captain; Dr. Gray supporting his invalid wife; Helen, Isabel, Tom, and their midshipman cousin; last of all Esther Vane—alone. It seemed to her as if her fourth right hand must be a fool. Henceforth she must be alone always.  
The little guide trotted on in advance—his round, ten-year-old face wearing the vacant look so strangely common to that part of the Maine coast with its glorious scenery. There the ocean is considered simply a vast depot of herrings and "porgy oysters," and the mountains as untoward obstacles in the way of primitive husbandry—"Blast 'em, I wish they was flat," the natives say, as their plow encounters the boulders at the base, and if they look aloft at all it is to calculate the perches of "meadow land" which might be made to occupy the same area, if they were out of the way.

The party felt on the eve of great things. Having arrived only the day before, Mount Newport, with its wonderful reach of sapphire sea, the bluffs, the lakes, in their setting of dark blue hill, were still to them the images of things not seen. Their first excursion, they had dedicated to the "Grotto," or "Devil's Oven," as the coast people term it—a sort of submarine cave, unvisited and accessible at low tide only, and a great wonder in its way.  
The path grew steeper. Carefully they followed its windings, step by step, sure-footed Kate accepting the help she didn't need, for the pleasure in being guided and watched. And now the little guide pauses, and with a freckled forefinger points round a projection of rocks. All crowd to the spot. Ah! there it is. The cave of the mermaids. A shriek of mingled surprise and enchantment bursts from the party at the sight.

Beneath the low-browed arch the rocky floor rises, terrace after terrace, till on its highest recess it meets the roof above. A floor for the mermaids to dance upon; a floor of pink coralline, gleaming here and there through pools of emerald water left by the retreating tide. And each of these tiny lakelets seemed brimming with flowers—the flowers of ocean—green Whorls, like chestnut flowers; anemones with their dahlia bloom; brown and rosy mosses, among whose tawny bright fishes darted and played, and snails of vivid orange clustered; broad leaves of brilliant orange waving and undulating with the motion of the pool, minute specks of life flashing every iridescent hue. No earthly garden was ever so gorgeous. The rocky shelves were dimpled with hollows—softly, exquisitely carved. No fancy of the old classic days seemed too fantastic or too fair for the spot. The imagination instinctively kindled into pictures, and saw the sea nymphs sporting in the foam, bold tritons writhing their shells, mermaids playing at hide and seek, and mocking water sprites peeping from the basins—all dream land and wonder land opening, and the common earth put aside and far away.

With cries of delight the party made their way down, and scattered through the cave. There was room for an army. It was hard to realize that with the returning tide the space must fill, the gateway close, and leave no resting place for a human foot.

"You said the tide was going down, didn't you, little boy?"  
"Ye-ah."  
"You're sure?"  
"Ye-ah."  
"That's nice," cried Isabel. "Then we can stay as long as we like. Oh! do somebody come here and see this."

She was lying with her face almost touching the anemones. Nobody responded to her call—each had found some other point of interest. Tom had fished up a sea-urelin and was exhibiting it. Kate and her captain, in a niche of their own, at a safe whispering distance, were absorbed in each other. Esther had climbed to the topmost ledge, and was sitting there alone. For the first time in six weary months a sensation of pleasure had come to her, and she was conscious of but one longing—that they would go away and leave her to realize it. With some vague

hope she got out her color box and portfolio, and began to sketch. At least it kept people off, and furnished an excuse for silence.

And so an hour or more passed by. She heard, as a dream, the chatter of others, their questions to the little guide, his short, jerky replies. The pools were all explored; the anemones and anemones had been tickled with parasols, and made to shut and open, and shut again; the young people began to sigh for further worlds to conquer, and Mrs. Gray to consider it very damp.

"Little boy, isn't there something else near by which we should like to see?"

"Guess so."

"Well, what is it? Tell us, if you please."

"There is the Head's, I guess."

"Oh! how far off is that? A mile, did you say? That's not far. Papa, the boy says there's a place called the Head's, only a mile away, and we want to go and see it. Can't we go? You know the way; don't you, little boy?"

"I think this place is very damp," sighed Mrs. Gray. "I should really be glad to go somewhere and see the sunshine again. I begin to have the creeping chills. Suppose we let the boy show us the way to this other place."

"Very well. Get your things together, girls. Come, Esther, we're going."

Esther aroused herself as from a dream.

"Oh, Mr. Gray! must I go? I'm in the middle of a sketch, you see. Couldn't you let me here quietly, and pick me up as you come back? I should like it so much."

"Well—I don't know. The tide is going out the boy says; there won't be any trouble of that kind. Are you sure you won't be chilled or lonely?"

"Oh, quite sure."

"Promise me that if you are, you will go to the cottage at the bend and warm yourself, or sit on the rocks in the sun. We'll look for you in one place or the other. Good bye, my dear."

"Good bye, sir."

"And, O, Esther! you must have some lunch. You will be starved before we come back," cried careful Helen.

So she and Tom and the basket made their way upward, and a deposit of sandwiches and port wine was left in a convenient crevice within reach.

"Good bye, dear; I hope the sketch will be lovely." And they were gone—up the cliff-side—Mrs. Gray last, leaning on her husband's arm.

"Poor child," she said, "it makes my heart ache to see her look so sad. Didn't you notice how she was longing to have us go, and to be alone?"

"And the very worst thing for her. She needs rousing, and all this morbid thinking does her harm."

The voices died away. Esther caught the words, and she smiled at them—a little smile. That was what all of them said since her trouble came. She must be roused—amused—and they had crowded business and pleasure upon her until she sometimes felt that she could bear it no longer. This was the first time in many weeks that she had felt really free—free to be silent, to look sad, to cry, if she wished. What a luxury it was! No anxious-eyed mother—these comparative strangers withdrawn—this cool, darling silence—it was delicious! There was something in the very nature of her trial, which made it necessary to veil her grief with reserve. A black dress she might wear—Paul was a cousin, and some show of mourning is allowed for second cousinhood, even, and for intimate friendship such as theirs had been. But no one knew of the avowed engagement which had bound them since that hurried farewell letter in which his love found utterance, and which only reached her after he sailed—the sailing from which there was to be no return. No one knew, as they talked compassionately of her having had a dreadful shock, poor girl—her own cousin, you know, and such a fine young fellow—that her heart was wearing widow's weeds, and mourning its dead as the great loss of life. It wouldn't bear talking about. She had kept silence, and tried to wear a brave face.

At first there had been a little hope as rumors came of one boat load escaping from the midnight collision; but that was over, and everything had faded into a sort of gray acceptance of sorrow. The light had gone out.

Left alone, she found, with some surprise, that she didn't want to cry. All the morning she had felt that to weep away some-where and weep, and weep her heart out, would be so good; but tears are contrary things. She sat dozing with a calm that was almost like content. She was thinking of the time when Paul had visited the island and climbed about that very cave. On the very rock itself where she sat he might perhaps have rested. She liked to think so. It brought him nearer.

She put her sketch away a little later, and crept down to a broad ledge, where, through the arch, the exquisite sky light was visible. The surf tumbled and chimed like distant bells. She lay as fascinated, her eyes fixed upon the shining horizon. Somewhere far beyond it was the spot where the good ship with her all went down. Down where? Her imagination ran riot. Clearing the liquid depths of the inmost sanctuary of the ocean, she saw the golden sands, the shadowy green light percolating through miles of water—the everlasting repose which reigned there beyond the reach of storm, wind, or hurricane. She tried to fix the wandering images, and to think of it as a haven no less tranquil than the quiet mounds under which are pillowed beloved heads on earth. But it would not stay. Thoughts of tempest and fury, of chilling winds whipping the foam from the waves, of roar and tumult, and a heavy wilderness of dark waters, came over her, and through all, the refrain of Jean Ingelow's pathetic strain mingled and blended:

"And shall I see no more, no more,  
Till the grave gives up its dead?"

Great drops forced themselves beneath the closed eyelids, and she sobbed: "O, Paul, how can I bear it?"

And then she thought as she had thought before, how glad she would be to die! Life didn't seem desirable longer, and she would be with Paul, even at the bottom of the ocean. And thinking thus, the long eyelashes drooped more and more heavily—peace fell upon the brow and lips; she

was asleep—asleep, and dreaming a sweet, joyful dream.

How long she slept she never knew. She awoke with a sensation of intense cold. The spell of slumber was so strong upon her that for a moment she did not realize what had taken place. The cave was half full of water. Her feet and the hem of her dress were already wet, and the roar of the waves beneath the hardly distinguishable archway told that the tide had surprised another victim, and already the avenue of escape was barred.

Was this the answer to some unspoken prayer?

The thought flashed over her. Had she really prayed for death! Here it was, close at hand, and she was conscious of no goodness—only an intense, instinctive desire for life. It was too dreadful to be drowned in that hole, and washed away like a weed. Life was worth living, after all.

Had somebody said, or was she dreaming that a portion of the cave was left uncovered by the water? She could not remember, but now she searched about for some solution. Ah! surely this was one—

cork, a sort of paper, lodged on the highest shelf—fragile things which the tide must inevitably have washed away. With an instinct of propriety which survives shipwreck and fire, she collected her drawing materials and other little belongings, and retreated with them to the possible place of refuge, wrapped her cloak about her, and with folded hands sat down to await her fate.

The cave was full of pale green light. It was beautiful to see, as the advancing flood rose ledge over ledge and flooded the fairy pools, how each star flower and sea anemone, each crimson and golden weed, trembled and quivered, as with delight at its refreshing touch. Each anemone threw wide its petals and expanded into full blossom to meet the spray baptism. No mortal eye ever looked upon a sight more charming, but its beauty was lost to the shivering and terrified girl.

The doorway had quite disappeared. Sharp spray dashed against her dress. The drops struck her face. She shrank and clung more tightly to the rock. A prayer rose to her lips, and through the tremulous light of the submerged archway a strange shadow began to go and come, to move and pause, and move again. Was it a fish, or weed, or some mysterious presence? Did it come accompanied by life, or death?

Meantime upon the rocks above a distracted group was collected. The party had gaily come back from the Heads. Dr. Gray, ignorant landman as he was, had grown uneasy and hurried them away. Arriving at the grotto, the full extent of the calamity was at once evident. The boy had mistaken the tide flow for ebb—

the only hope left was that Esther, discovering her danger in time, had taken refuge at the cottage near by. Thither they flew to search, but, as we know, in vain.

The sobbing girls hung distractedly over the cliff, listening to the hollow boom with which the waves swung into the cavern below—sickening to think of awful something that might any moment wash away the returning billow.

The gentlemen went for assistance, and brought a couple of stout fishermen to the spot. But what could anybody do?

"If the young lady has sense enough to climb up the right hand corner and sit still, it won't hurt her none, perhaps," one of them said. "Not more nor two tides a year gets up there."

Ah! if Esther could only be told that! They could not but trust powerlessly to her steadfastness of nerve and common sense.

"She's such a wise thing," Helen sobbed out. So they waited.

A rattle of wheels came from the road. They all turned to look, and some one said: "Perhaps it's a doctor," though of what earthly use a doctor could have been it would have been hard to say.

A figure was coming rapidly up the path—a young man. Nobody recognized him till Dr. Gray started forward with the face of one who sees a ghost.

"Paul! Good God. Is it possible?"

"Yes, doctor," with a hasty handshake. "No other. I don't wonder you stare."

"But in heaven's name how has it come about? Where have you been since we gave you up for lost?"

"It's a long story. You shall hear it some day. But," rapidly—"forgive my impatience—where is my cousin? What is the matter?"

There was a dead silence. At last, with a groan, Dr. Gray spoke:

"Paul, my poor fellow, how can I tell you? Esther is below there, in the grotto. Can anything be done?"

The young man staggered. The color fled from his face, leaving him ashy pale. For a moment he stood irresolute, then he roused himself, and his voice, though husky, was firm:

"It's a frightful place; still there is no absolute danger if she keeps her presence of mind. I stayed there over a tide myself, once, just to see it. Is your boat at home?" he said to one of the fishermen.

"Yes, sir."

"Fetch it round then, as quickly as possible." Then to Dr. Gray: "I shall row out there opposite the entrance, and make a dive for it. If I come up inside, it's all right, and I'll see that no harm happens to Esther till the water falls, and we can get her out."

"But—the risk?"

"There is a risk of striking the arch as I rise—that is all. I'm a good swimmer, doctor, as you know. I think it can be done. You can guess," with a sort of pale smile, "how I have been counting on this meeting; and to leave her alone and frightened, and not to go to her, is just impossible. I shall manage it, never fear."

The boat came. They saw it rowed out. Paul took the bearings carefully, shifting positions once, and yet again, before satisfied. Then he looked up with a bright, confident smile and nod, and clasped hands above his head. A splash, he was gone, and the water closed over him.

Within the cave, Esther watched the strange moving phantom which darkened the entrance. The splash reached without startling her, but in another second a flashing object darted down and inward, and rising, the waves revealed a face—a white face with red hair. In the pale, unearthly glow, it wore the aspect of death. It drew nearer. She covered her face with her hands. Was the sea giving up its dead, that here, in this fearful solitude, the vision

of her drowned Paul confronted her—or was she going mad?

Another second, and the hands were withdrawn. The peril, the excitement of the past hour, the strangeness and unreality of the spot combined to kindle within her an unnatural exultation of feeling. Had she not craved it? If they met as spirits in this land of spirits, was she to be afraid of Paul or shrink from him? No, a thousand times, no.

The face was near upon her. With rapid strokes it drew near—a form emerged—it was upon the rocks. With a shriek, she held out her arms. Cold hands clasped hers—(did dead men speak?) and a voice cried, "Queenie, Queenie!"

The old pet name! It was Paul's ghost, but none the less Paul. "I know you are dead," she said, "but I am not afraid of you," and felt untroubled. A strong arm enfolded her. But the breast upon which her cheek rested was throbbing with such living pulsations, that, half roused, she began to shudder in a blended hope and fear, and she shrank away from his touch.

"O, Paul! are we both dead, or only you? Is this the other world?"

"Why, darling," gently seating her on a rock, "you are in a dream. Wake up, love. Look at me, Esther. I am not a dead man, but your living Paul. Feel my hand—it's warm, you see. God has restored us to one another; and now, if His mercy permits, we will never be parted again."

"Paul! Paul!" cried Esther, convulsed at last.

They were very happy. Prosy folk, could they have looked in, would have seen only two exceedingly wet young persons seated high upon a rocky ledge, with receding waters rippling about their feet, but there, all glow with life and happiness, scarce knew of the lapse of time before the slimy line of light appeared at the mouth of the cave.

With blessed tears streaming down her cheeks, Esther had heard his story—how, picked up—the sole survivor of that dreadful wreck—by an India-bound trader, her lover had lain delirious for many weeks in a far land, unable to tell his name or story, and, in part recovered, started at once for home, and landed in advance of the letters which told his safety. And so they met here, amid coral and tangle and almonde, and as she heard the story of his perils, Esther clasped the hand she held as if she could never again let it go.

That provident little Helen—bless her heart—built better than she knew, in providing such a store of damp sandwiches and refreshing wine for those drenched and happy lovers. When at last the receding tide opened against the rocky gate, and the vista of the sea, dugged with rosy sunset, and Esther, aided by strong arms, left her prison, it was with a glow like the sunset on her cheeks, and in her eyes such a radiance of happiness that it fairly dazzled the forlorn, bedraggled group above. Mrs. Gray embraced her fondly, and fell incontinently into a fit of long-deferred hysterics. The boys executed a war dance of congratulation, and Helen and Isabel laughed and cried for joy. And as Esther turned with Paul for a last look at the scene of her deliverance, the chime and murmur of the sea seemed full of blessing—the blessing of the dear Lord who had had compassion upon her weakness, restored her to life, and to that life its lost joy. With a thankful heart she went her way. So we leave her.

TAKING COLD.—The human frame was intended for activity—to run fast, and to run slow; but it must be managed. A locomotive can run very fast, but if stopped suddenly, it is unjointed as badly as if it had had inflammatory rheumatism for seven years. A skillful engineer, however, tones down his speed gradually; and in this lies the whole secret of not taking cold. It is exposure, or carelessness, after exercise, that brings on colds. After walking, or running, or dancing, or any exercise that quickens the circulation, a little current of air from a window, a breeze from an open door, for a few moments, just to cause a chill, is sure to produce cold. Merely stopping on the street in a current of air—as at a corner where the wind breaks or makes an angle—will do the job. A sudden subsidence of active forces of the body in a temperature that chills will produce cold. The little common sense that is needed, and for the lack of exercise of which so much money is paid to doctors, is, preserve an equable temperature, or, having exercised freely, recover the proper state gradually, and without a chill. This is attained in a sheltered place, where you will be warm, never being hasty to remove hat, gloves, or cape. Let perspiration subside before disrobing, if indoors, and if outdoors, always keep gently moving until the usual condition is attained.—*Technologist.*

THEM GOOD OLD DAZE.—How I do long (once in a while) for them good old daze. Them daze when there was more fun in 30 cents than there is now in 7 dollars and a half.

Them daze when a man married 145 lbs of woman, and less than 9 pounds (awl) told of anything else.

How I do long for them good old daze when coddishness consisted in what men did well.

Them daze when deacons were as austere as boss redish, and ministers preached to men's souls instead of their pockets.

Them daze when polytes was the exception and honesty the rule.

Them daze when pig dogs want known, and when brown bread and baked goose made a good dinner.

Them daze when a man who wasn't busy was watched, and when women spun yarn to nit stockings.

How I do long for the good old daze when a woman and a gal baby was called Jeremia, and a boy wasn't split if he was called Jerry.

And ye who have the fashers and fuss of life, who have coddish of wealth without sense under your nose, cum beneath this tree and long for an hour with me for the good old daze when men were ashamed to be fools and women were afraid to be flirts.

N. B. This used to make milk punch in them daze that was handy to take.—*Josh Billings.*

A man who retires from business and lives on the interest of his money, may be said to be resting on his oars.

## Song.

O, moonlight deep and tender,  
A year and more ago,  
Your mist of golden splendor  
Round my betrothal shone!  
O, dim leaves dark and dewy,  
The low wind trembles through ye,  
Ye murmur in my dream.  
O, river dim with distance,  
Flow thus forever by,  
A part of my existence  
Within your heart doth lie!  
O, stars, ye saw our meeting,  
Two beings and one soul,  
Two hearts so madly beating  
To mingle and be whole.  
O, happy night, deliver  
Her kisses back to me,  
Or keep them all and give her  
A blissful dream of me.

## THE QUAKER AND THE BANKER.

The Buffalo Express tells the following story:

A correspondent sends us the following good thing for hot weather: K—, the Quaker President of a Pennsylvania Railroad, during the confusion and panic last fall, called upon the W— Bank, with which the road had kept a large regular account, and asked for an extension of a part of its paper falling due in a few days. The Bank President declined rather abruptly, saying, in a tone confusion with that fraternity:

"Mr. K., your paper must be paid at maturity. We cannot renew it."

"Very well," our Quaker replied, and left the bank. But he did not let the matter drop here. On leaving the bank he walked quietly over to the depot, and telegraphed to all the agents and conductors on the road to reject the bills on the W— Bank. In a few hours the trains began to arrive, full of the panic, and bringing news of the distrust of the W— Bank all along the line of the road. Stockholders and depositors flocked into the bank, increasing the panic, inquiring, "What's the matter?" "Is the bank broke?" A little inquiry by the officers showed that the trail originated in the rejection of the bills by the railroad. The President seized his hat and rushed down to the Quaker's office, and came bustling in with the inquiry:

"Mr. K., have you directed the refusal of our currency by your agents?"

"Yes," was the quiet reply.

"What is this? It will ruin us."

"Well, friend L—, I supposed your bank was about to fail, as they could not renew a little paper for us this morning."

It is needless to say Mr. L— renewed all the Quaker's paper and enlarged his line of discount, while the magic wires carried all along the road, to every agent, the sedative message, "W— Bank is all right. There may take its currency."

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—That knowledge is power was happily illustrated by an incident that happened in Edinburgh some years ago. A crowd had gathered around two dogs. The largest one, a powerful mastiff, had the smaller one in his relentless grip. Every effort had been made to loosen his hold, such as silting his ears, and biting and pinching his tail, but in vain. At length, a quiet, scholarly looking gentleman came up and asked to be allowed to separate the combatants. Assent was given amid laughter and jeers, when, drawing a snuff box from his pocket, he applied a pinch of the titillating powder to the mastiff's nose, who not only released his hold, but made off as fast as his legs could carry him. The scholar was greeted with cheers, but only replied, "Gentlemen, I have but given you proof that knowledge is power."

CHEERFUL PEOPLE.—God bless the cheerful person!—man, woman, or child, old or young, illiterate or educated, handsome or homely! Over and above every other social trait stands cheerfulness. What the sun is to nature, what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon him, are cheerful persons in the house and by the way-side. They go unobtrusively, unobtrusively about their silent mission, brightening up society around them with the happiness beaming from their faces.

We love to sit near them; we love the glance of their eye, the tone of their voice. Little children find them out, oh, so quickly! amid the densest crowd, and passing by the knotted brow and compressed lip, glide near, and, laying a confiding little hand on their knee, lift their clear, young eyes to those loving faces.

NURSING TROUBLE.—Some people are as careful of their troubles as mothers are of their babies; they cuddle them, and rock them, and hug them, and cry over them, and fly into a passion with you if you try to take them away from them; they want you to fret with them, and to help them to believe that they have been worse treated than anybody else. If they could, they would have a picture of their grief in a gold frame, hung over the mantle shelf for everybody to look at. And their grief makes them ordinarily selfish; they think more of their little grief in the basket and cradle than they do of all the world beside; and they say you are hard-hearted if you say, "don't fret." Ah! you don't understand—you don't know me—you cannot enter into my trials.—*Blind Anns.*

There are few things more curious in horticulture than the occasional variations of a shoot or branch from the regular character of the parent plant. If these shoots are cut off and induced to send out roots of their own, or, if buds or grafts be taken from them, and secured to something else, they retain all their peculiarities, and become as new a variety as is obtained from seed.

It is told of the late Miss Milford, that she once bought a turban on her way to an evening party, and put it on in the carriage before her arrival; but the delight of the guests knew no bounds when she appeared in her head-dress the shop ticket, which described her as "Very chaste—only 15s. 6d."

It is stated that the West-Virginia Legislature has not a single lawyer among its members.

Tempting subject for animal painters—A dog trying to imitate the bark of a tree.

## RUFFLES AND TUCKS.

It occurred to me the other day, as I passed along the street, how rare a thing it has become to see a mother abroad with her own little ones. "She has no time," may be the reply, "to range about in that aimless way." But what is she doing with her time? Is it any more aimfully spent if she uses it to prepare little misses to mince abroad alone in such fantastic guise as plain old grandma epitomized the other day, when she saw her grandchild thus prepared, and said:

"Now daughter, just tie a string to her, and she will be ready to travel with the hand-organ."

It may be that a force is at work, which for ages has accomplished what the most earnest preaching against specific follies has failed to do. If fashion has mischievous, it has no less at times a mission. The windows of the cheap shops are now full of coarse, flimsy materials, loaded with machine work in every respect as profuse as the richer fabrics they imitate. These caricatures may lead to the sorely-needed discovery that excessive elaboration is vulgar, and that may prove the happy beginning of the end.

Hasten the day when we have learned to put away from the sewing-machine what our foolishness makes "the worse part of it," and let it be to us all the perfect gift that it is!

Finally, let us insist that whatever in the domestic economy ought to be subordinate, it is "the fine sewing." Never let husband, or children, or dinner, or house, give way to it. If you cannot afford to hire one girl and the sewing too, then hire the sewing and do the work. At least make the fair trial. If all were to make this beginning, the great army of workers for bread would soon find it out; and the result would be much greater certainty and economy in this branch of work than at present exists.

Not only to the younger wives, but to mothers who have growing and growing daughters, does the word come. Do not let these young fair ones make "loads of sewing" an excuse for croaking their spines and dwarfing their minds, while you and Biddy do the work. Don't let there be a Biddy in such a case.

I wish, indeed, that words might come to me strong enough to prove to every woman in this land "the foolishness" of such reckless multiplication of ruffles and tucks. The time it takes to make them is not our own, but bought time, and given to us for the soul's life of ourselves and children. And it takes much healthful work and air and sunshine to train all bodies so that they may yield up the soul untripped for the long Eternity.—*Putnam's.*

An old lady once pointed triumphantly to the "Epistle to the Romans," and asked where one could be found addressed to the Protestants?

This was equalled by an old negro Baptist, at the South, who said to his master, a Methodist—

"You've read the Bible I s'pose?"

"Yes."

"Well, you never saw nothing about no John the Methodist, did you?"

"Well, den, you see dere's Baptist in the Bible, but dere ain't no Methodists; and dere Bible's on my side."

A schoolmaster tells the following good one. I was teaching in a quiet country village. The second morning of my session I found leisure to note my surroundings, and among the seventy furniture I espied a threelegged stool. "Is that the dunce-block?" I asked a little girl of five. The dark eyes sparkled, the curls nodded assent, and the lips rippled out, "I guess so; the teacher always sits on that." The stool was unoccupied that term.

A beggar, sometime ago, applied for alms at the door of a parson of the anti-begging Society. After in vain detailing his manifold sorrows, the inexorable gentleman peremptorily dismissed him. "Go away," said he; "we canna give ye naughting." "You might at least," replied the mendicant with an air of great dignity and archness, "have refused me grammatically."

A Yankee, who had been bragging of the victories of the Revolution, was referred by an Englishman to the battle of White Plains, at which the Americans were severely beaten. The Yankee hesitated a little, and then remarked that at that battle the Americans somehow didn't seem to take any interest in the fight.

God loves to lade the wings of prayer with the choicest and chiefest blessings. Many Christians have found by experience praying times to be scaling time. They have found prayer to be a shelter to their souls, a sacrifice to God, a sweet savor to Christ, a scourge to Satan, and an inlet to assurance.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1870.

The last mail from Europe brought no newspapers from Paris—an incident which has not occurred before for a great many years, and which shows the effectiveness of the Prussian investment of the French capital. Letters, to be sure, are sent from the beleaguered city by balloons and pigeons; but newspapers are too bulky to be sent in that way, and Paris papers can now be read only by the citizens and garrison of that city.

The prohibition organs are seriously troubled because the Suffrage party did not nominate Phillips at its convention last week. They think it was controlled by the old "ring" of the Republican party; but the truth is, the leaders of the Prohibition party, some of whom belong to the Suffrage party, were instrumental in calling the convention, hoping to commit it to the Prohibition nominees. Having failed, they now turn about and charge the Republicans with controlling the convention in the interest of Gov. Claflin. That's what's the matter.

Rome will soon be occupied by Victor Emmanuel, who will be crowned King in that city, which will henceforth be the Italian capital. On Sunday the Romans declared themselves in favor of Italian unity by a vote of over 50,000 in favor, to less than 50 against, many of the monks and priests voting "yes." Five newspapers have already been started there, and the Florence journals are sold in the streets, much to the bewilderment of the citizens, who hardly know what to make of so much political liberty. The Pope accepts the situation very quietly, and is even reported to have expressed a desire to bless the Italian troops, who have been ordered to render the same honors to him as are paid to the King.

## A Step Forward.

At the Republican convention at Worcester on Wednesday, two women—Mrs. Mary B. Livermore of Melrose and Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell of West Brookfield—were delegates. They took their seats in the hall with other delegates, their credentials were received and counted, and they were recognized as legitimate members of the convention. This was something new for a political convention of Massachusetts. It was a recognition of woman in a way which promises much for the future. They were treated with great courtesy and consideration. They were called upon to speak, and they were listened to with the deepest interest. The sympathy of the convention was clearly with them when they advocated a recognition by the convention of their right to suffrage, and a resolution declaring the Republican party in favor of Woman Suffrage would have been adopted had a vote been taken upon it in the early part of the convention. As it was, in the hurry of leaving, and when more than half the delegates had left, 136 members voted to adopt the resolution, to 196 against it. Though the resolution was lost, the friends of Woman Suffrage have reason to congratulate themselves that so much has been gained. Women hereafter will be recognized as legal and proper delegates to political conventions, and after being admitted to conventions, and participating in the nomination of officers, they cannot long be kept from the right to help elect them. There were found but two men to oppose the suffrage resolution—Chas. G. Davis of Plymouth and speaker Jewell of Boston. But for Mr. Jewell, who merely insinuated that the resolution meant mischief to the Republican party, it might have been adopted, late as it came from the committee. For this act he will shine with one jewel less in the future, however ambitious he may be to illuminate the executive department at the State House.

## Destructive Flood in Virginia.

The valleys of the James and Shenandoah rivers in Virginia were visited by a sudden and fearful flood last week, which swept away property to the amount of millions of dollars and destroyed a large number of lives. Heavy rain storms had raised the mountain streams, and the rivers rose with wonderful rapidity. On Friday night the James River rose 22 feet at Richmond, completely submerging the lower part of the city, and destroying at least \$500,000 worth of property. So rapidly did the waters rise that people had to be removed from their houses in boats, and 200 families were turned from their houses and had to camp out on the hills. The gas works were submerged, and the city was left in almost complete darkness. The rush and roar of the waters, the darkness, and the uncertainty and consternation of the people combined to make it a fearful night, long to be remembered.

On the Shenandoah the loss was much greater, exceeding even the ravages of the war in that beautiful valley. At Harper's Ferry the fall of rain was nine and a half inches within twenty-four hours, and twenty buildings, mostly large stone and brick edifices, were washed away, and forty-five lives were lost. Shenandoah City, a mile above the Ferry, is entirely gone. Considerable damage was done at Washington and Georgetown by the rise in the Potomac, and a portion of Long bridge was swept away. At Lynchburg, Columbia, and other places, much damage was done and many lives lost, probably one hundred persons being swept into eternity by the seething waters.

## THE WAR.

Early on Friday morning of last week the German troops at Versailles were attacked by the French in force, they making a sortie from Paris, with the intention of stopping the spade work of the Germans, who were throwing up entrenchments; but after three hours hard fighting the French were forced to retreat to their forts, losing a number of prisoners. The Prussians are being rapidly placed in position around Paris, and it is expected the bombardment of the city will soon commence. An official decree has been issued in Paris, for the purpose of enforcing discipline and order, and which punishes even thieving with death. Court martials replace councils during the war, and there will be no revision or change of their sentences. It is said that the Parisians will take no prisoners, owing to the need of husbanding their stores, and that the Prussians will also make no prisoners.

Almost daily sorties are made from Metz, though of what earthly use they are can only be conjectured, as the Prussians repel every attack. The Prussians have planted around Metz the guns captured at Strasbourg. The garrison are suffering for want of salt. Bazaine is said to stand out for the empire yet, and there are rumors that he is scheming with Napoleon to restore the emperor and arrange terms of peace. Prussia seems to have an inexhaustible supply of troops, for yet another army has entered France, and is concentrating at Toul, with the design, it is reported, of attacking Lyons. The French begin to distrust the Prussian communications, and recently destroyed the railroad for a long distance near Savonne.

Russia insists that her intentions are peaceable, and that she is arming only for her own protection in case of some coalition that may endanger her safety. The French on Monday made a sortie from Soissons, driving the Prussians a considerable distance, and burning their supplies and shelter. A Tours dispatch says that a battle on Tuesday, near Chateau Guillard, resulted in a victory for the French, and in forcing the Prussians to evacuate Pithiviers, who left much forage which fell into the hands of the French. A fight and French victory at Toury, the same day, is also reported.

**Republican Convention—The Nominations.** The Republican convention, which assembled at Worcester on Wednesday, had about a thousand delegates, who were remarkably unanimous in their choice of officers. Gov. Bullock presided, and made one of his brilliant speeches, reviewing the history of the Republican party and predicting its continued success.

Governor CLAFLIN was renominated by acclamation, and so were the other candidates, with the exception of Attorney General. A vote on this officer gave Charles Allen 460, and P. Emory Aldrich 284. Rev. Mr. Marvin of Boston objected to Claflin because he signed the beer and cider law of last winter, but he made so small a show on a rising vote that he was laughed at. The State ticket stands:

For Governor—Wm. Claflin of Newton.  
For Lieut. Governor—Joseph Tucker of Lenox.

For Secretary of State—Oliver Warner of Northampton.  
For Treasurer—Charles Adams Jr. of North Brookfield.

For Auditor—Charles Endicott of Canton.  
For Attorney General—Charles Allen of Boston.

The Resolutions came in late, and were mostly of a general character, endorsing Grant's administration and the nominees of the convention. One resolution favored the enactment of laws to suppress dram shops and tipping, which was not satisfactory to Mr. Marvin, who proposed a substitute endorsing the old prohibitory law. This was voted down, together with a resolve endorsing Woman Suffrage. On the whole the convention did nothing at which the Republicans of the State can complain, and its action will be fully endorsed.

## The Sun in Trouble.

While the sun has been scorching us with heat for the past four months, astronomers inform us that a wonderful commotion has been going on upon its surface. Dark spots ten times as large as the face of the earth have rapidly drifted across the sun's disc. They are so large that they can be seen with the naked eye, and this huge dark spot is now nearly in the sun's center. Smaller spots are quite numerous. To-day hundreds of these spots may be seen with a telescope, while in a few days, when the sun presents its opposite side, no spots are to be seen. Prof. Longley, of the Alleghany University, says:

"This is the area of the penumbra—an immense expanse of variegated forms, crossed by channels and convergent streams of luminous matter, all shifting under an action like that of some whirlwind, which is twisting them from one position to another and changing their forms from hour to hour. The current sometimes appears to rush downward, carrying with it great masses of the luminous matter to lower depths, and opening, as it does so, black cavities of a size commensurate with the scale on which this action is carried on."

The largest of these cavities is seen to be overlying with parts of the brilliant surface, which visibly break away in enormous portions and sink in out of sight. Indeed it is quite within the truth to say that a globe the size of the world might be dropped in without touching either side. It is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the impression of infinite and exhaustless energy of which one is conscious while beholding this with adequate optical aid. Masses the size of whole continents are utterly changed in shape or disappear from one day to another, sometimes while the observer watches them, and the whole "spot" is to all appearance being slowly rotated by the cyclones which are visibly working there.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

ELECTRICITY is recommended to cure a red nose.  
...Twenty-one thousand "Colonels" are brought to light by the Missouri census.  
...Pleasburg, Va., has a newspaper, but no school.  
...The wounds made by the needle-gun heal very rapidly.

...Becher says the man who goes to church merely from habit is a Pharisee.  
...Owing to the war, New Jersey will have to furnish all the French wine of the vintage of 1870.

...The side that a good many people in Paris would like to take at present—the outside.

...A horse which cost \$13,000 in gold, in England, was recently presented to the king of Prussia.

...The ivory in a single elephant's tusks is worth from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars.

...Good cows are selling in Maine for \$20. This is probably due to the scarcity of hay and pasturage.

...Three cities in Ohio are running a close race in population, Columbus has 31,338, and Dayton 31,366, Toledo 31,693.

...A snake, a foot long, was recently captured in the web of a spider at Mosby Creek, Tenn., and held there until its death.

...Codfish, to the number of 140,000,000, are caught annually on the coast of New Foundland.

...A boy has turned up at Rockford, Ill., who claims to have been christened "Star Spangled Banner."

...An Indiana couple have just achieved matrimony after ten years of vigorous and determined courting.

...A Nebraska girl speaks four languages, sings, plays the piano, dances, chews, smokes, drinks and swears, all in the highest style of the art.

...The census shows that St. Louis is the fourth city of the Union in population. It has doubled since 1864, when it was 167,058.

...A pet cow that had been missing for four years, recently returned to her former owner, a Mrs. Poe, at Albany.

...Of the \$57,000,000 of additional bank capital authorized by the last Congress, only one third has been applied for.

...An Indiana man was bitten by a rattlesnake about twenty years ago, and he still keeps taking whiskey to cure the bite.  
...The German soldiers have labels of tin attached to their coats, with their names upon them for identification in case of death.

...An Illinois minister walked two miles to marry a couple, and the happy man urged him to accept a silver penholder and a bouquet as his fee.

...It is mentioned as a most curious fact that Baron Von Moltke, in his long life of war, has never commended a regiment in the field.

...The citizens of New-Albany, Ind., are frequently "knocked out of time" for hours by birds perching on the hands of the town clock.

...A breast-plate of thick leather, is worn by the Prussians. It is ten inches square, and is said to be a good protection against a bullet, lance or sabre.

...One of the latest notions is the birth card, resembling a wedding card, but bearing the name of the new-comer, and the date of its advent, with the initials of its parents.

...The excavators for the piers of the new bridge at St. Louis are striking remains of ancient levees, old hulks, pieces of drays, etc., 75 feet below the present surface.

...A young lady of Richmond was so determined on suicide that she bit off the tube of the stomach pump and swallowed it when the doctor attempted to relieve her of the laudanum she had taken.

...Two gentlemen of Pittsburg, who purchased a piece of land in Elk County, Penn., on going to visit it recently were set upon by an army of wild cats and compelled to take to their heels.

...A growing youth of Ripley County, Ind., challenges the State to produce a boy or man who will eat with him for \$200 a side. He takes more than one pound weight of beef-steak at a mouthful.

No stamps are now required on receipts, on notes of less than \$100, or on transfers of mortgages, the mortgage itself being properly stamped. The taxes on sales and gross receipts also ceased after October 1st, the date when many of the provisions of the new revenue law went into effect.

**POSTHUMOUS HONORS.**—The second funeral of Admiral Farragut took place at New York last week Friday, and was attended by an immense concourse of people, notwithstanding a pelting rain storm. President Grant, members of the cabinet, and other dignitaries were there. The remains were carried on the shoulders of eight sailors who formerly served under the gallant Admiral, and were taken to Woodlawn cemetery, the place of final interment.

**THE RACES IN SPRINGFIELD.**—The fourth annual fall meeting of the Springfield club, next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, promises to eclipse all their previous meetings, there being a larger number of entries than ever before, including some of the most noted trotters. Premiums are offered to the amount of \$7,000, and Gilmore's Band of Boston will furnish the music, which will be a treat in itself.

**SHARP WORK.**—The knife manufactory at New Britain recently filled an order for one thousand dozen knives, all the work, from the forging to the shipping, being done in eight working days.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

FIVE hundred bushels of chestnuts are wanted at the express office.

THREE converts were added to the Baptist church last Sabbath by baptism.

A TOWN meeting will be held the 15th inst., to see about building a school house in the Shaw district.

THE post-office in Thorndike was broken into Wednesday night, the thief getting about \$10 in pennies for his trouble.

THE welcome rain has laid the dust, but not set the springs to flowing; consequently people are still thirsty for water.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—Jerry Page has bought out his brother P. A. Page, in the carriage business, and the latter will go West.

ONCE MORE.—Parties will petition the next legislature for a charter for a railroad from Holyoke to Palmer. This seems to be an attractive point for railroads.

THAT strip of new sidewalk in front of Cross' block and the unsightly cellar hole is a great improvement, and we pray for more of the same sort all along the street.

JAS. G. ALLEN has purchased of A. N. Dewey, for \$1500, the corner lot on Church street, running from the railroad bridge to the lot of B. B. Adams, and proposes to use it for building purposes at no distant day.

ANOTHER PURCHASE.—James S. and Albert Loomis have bought of A. N. Dewey two acres of land on Pleasant Street, in front of the present carriage shop, and will erect thereon a first class carriage factory.

SOLD.—J. M. A. Squier has sold his iron foundry and other buildings in the rear of his house to Elisha H. Holmes of South Windham, Ct., who has probably purchased them for the N. L. R. Co. Mr. Squier will continue the coal and wood business till spring.

At a meeting of the Republicans of Palmer, Monday evening, J. G. Allen was chairman, and D. B. Bishop secretary.

The meeting elected C. M. Fisk, Jas. G. Allen, and D. B. Bishop delegates to the Worcester Convention; and chose J. G. Allen, R. E. Knowlton and John Clough town committee.

SAD DEATH.—Alonzo Moore, a young farmer in the Western part of the town, was taken insane last week, and carried to the hospital at Northampton on Wednesday, where he died on Monday. He had for some time watched with a sick mother and became worn down with anxiety. He leaves a wife and two young children.

THREE RIVERS.—The singing school under the management of Prof. C. W. Higgins, at Three Rivers, closed Wednesday evening. John E. Crane started for his home in Minnesota, Wednesday. Deputy Sheriff Randall is enlarging his dwelling house by the addition of an L.—The M. E. Society are holding a series of interesting meetings at Grove church.

NEW STORE AND FIRM.—Dr. Sexton's new and neat drug store will be open for inspection next Monday evening. Dr. Sexton has associated with him Mr. B. W. Morse, of Boston, under the firm name of "Sexton & Morse." Mr. Morse is a graduate of the well known drug store of H. & J. Brewer, of Springfield, but has lately been connected with a wholesale house in Boston, and has a thorough knowledge of the drug business.

OUR NEXT REPRESENTATIVE.—There is already talk on the street about a representative from this district to the next General Court. By the rule of rotation the honor belongs to Palmer this year, and we hear of several candidates. We wish they would forego their claims, if they have any, and unite with the people in electing the very excellent representative we had last year, Mr. Potter of Wilbraham. He proved himself a man of stern integrity, and a reliable legislator. This sending a new man every year is poor policy, and is one great cause of the long unprofitable sessions we so much complain of. We have not much doubt that our suggestion will be adopted, but we offer it, hoping that it will be seriously thought of before anybody is nominated for that position.

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.—Next Tuesday and Wednesday the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will hold its annual fair on the Park. The first day will be devoted to the exhibition of cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, with trials of plowing and drawing. The second day will be devoted to the show of horses, and an Agricultural address from Mr. Loring. The Hall will be kept open both days for the exhibition of vegetables, and other articles usually exhibited at fairs. We trust there will be more than the usual interest manifested among our farmers to make the exhibition a good one. It is desired that the committees make fuller reports than has been the practice heretofore. Contributors of stock are requested to take their stock to the Park through the gate near the Congregational church, leaving the large gate clear for visitors.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—Bridget Moran was Justice Spellman for an assault on Catherine Murphy, and bound to keep the peace and be of good behaviour. Farmers are troubled for casks to hold their cider, and old flour barrels are in good demand for winter apples. We hear of no trouble about casks to hold potatoes, nor of any lack of stock to devour the fall feed.—The meeting of the Hampden Agricultural Society, at Springfield, passed off the 4th and 5th with very little excitement here, hardly any farmers attending. The thing has become one of the institutions that have been. Many are going to attend the Eastern Hampden at Palmer next week. Warren's paper mill at Warrenville is up for repairs as usual. It is expected to start next week.

## MONSON.

The Republicans held their annual caucus for the election of delegates to the Worcester Convention last Thursday, and also chose delegates to the national, state and county conventions. Rather a limited notice was given, but the eight or ten who assembled arranged it satisfactorily to themselves; at least they ought to, for they had it all their own way.—In last week's items the name of Timothy F. Packard should have been mentioned in connection with the recent improvements at the cemetery, for by his

untiring energy in soliciting aid, and his constant endeavor to carry the project through, has the improvement been made. He has procured help from the farmers gratuitously, which has to a great extent lessened the cash expenditures and helped on the work.—John Newton and wife celebrated their forty-fifth marriage anniversary on Thursday last, their whole family of children, five in number, being present, not having all been together for several years. All of their relatives in town were present, and the children made their parents rich and abundant presents on the occasion. No death has occurred in the family during the forty-five years.—Mark Noble sells his farm (the Major Hoar place) at auction this Saturday afternoon.—Last Saturday evening about 10 o'clock, the "Thump 'em" Band were out and made a brilliant display with their torch lights and "musical" instruments.—At North Monson the Messrs. Beebe are preparing, remodeling and arranging their mills and tenements and will soon be in active operation. They calculate to run the mill to its full capacity, it having heretofore done only about two thirds it could be made to do.—At South Monson the recent rains have so filled the ponds that the mills are enabled to run on full time.—Chapin Bro's are getting in their fall stock and say that they can give better bargains than ever before.—Merrick Fay & Co. are making additions to their bleaching and blocking rooms, and repairs and improvements on many of their various other buildings.—The farmers, as well as the mechanics who have to purchase, would like to have some "Magic Wand" that would transmogrify apples into potatoes, the former being almost a drug in the market, and the latter up to druggists' prices, if not higher.

JERSEY SAUSAGES.—Complaints have been made before a Justice of Jersey City that at the fat-rendering establishments in Hudson County the carcasses of dead horses, dogs, hogs, and other animals, are carefully searched for "meat" which is not discolored, and these parts are "cut off" and sold to sausage-makers, chemical processes being sometimes used to prevent it from emitting a bad odor. This is an appetizing statement. It will impart an additional zest to many a breakfast table on which a dish of sausages makes its appearance.

A SINGULAR AND FATAL MEDICINE.—A stout farmer in Mississippi had one or two chills, a few days ago, and after taking to his bed, he remarked that he had heard spider webs were good for chills. He at once gathered some from the walls, in which were three "spider boils," as they are called, and swallowed them. Immediately there was heard a faint sound within his chest as if the boils had burst, and in ten minutes he was dead. Very soon his throat, lips, and the whole of his face were greatly swollen by the action of the poison.

MIDNIGHT MISSION FOR MEN.—Some Chicago ladies have formed a society for reclaiming dissipated young men. They take them into their houses from the streets, treat them to ice cream and chicken salad, and send them home sober. Their houses are nightly besieged by young men begging to be reclaimed. The other night a fire company went around in a body and stated their desire for reformation.

YELLOW FEVER.—New York is greatly alarmed at the discovery of a number of yellow fever cases, on Governor's Island, there being over forty cases there at last accounts. It is supposed the dread disease was communicated from vessels that managed to escape quarantine in some way. The island is now strictly quarantined, and will continue so as long as a vestige of the pestilence remains.

SILVER EXCITEMENT.—Colorado is crazy over the alleged discovery of new silver deposits of fabulous richness. A new city named Grand Island has sprung up like a flash, and now numbers more stores and hotels than it is days old. Ores are taken out from the mines which vary in value from \$200 to \$700 a ton, and exorbitant prices are refused for leads whose value is yet unknown.

MURDEROUS ATTACK.—James Wood was dangerously shot by Patrick Murphy in Hartford, last week Friday. Murphy had been sleeping with Wood in a room where the latter worked, and the object of the attack was robbery, which was prevented by Wood's grasping the villain, who escaped, after a desperate struggle.

FORESTS PERISHING FROM DROUGHT.—It is stated that the forest trees in some parts of Nelson, and the adjacent counties of Virginia, are dying out by the acre, in consequence of the severe and protracted drought. The same is the case with the young oak trees in Somerset county, Maryland.

THE LAST VIAL OF WRATH EMPTY.—A Second Advent prophet in New York announces that the present war in Europe was caused by the emptying of the seventh and last vial of wrath, and he feels certain that the millennium will arrive in a short time.

A DEEP HOLE.—A "bottomless hole" has been found at the northern end of Blue Hill, Nevada. One explorer descended to the depth of 200 feet without finding any evidence of its termination. The walls abound with stalactites resembling coral.

QUEER CASE.—Physiologists have something of interest to engage their attention. A woman in the parish of St. Landry, La., recently gave birth to triplets, one of whom is white, one a mulatto and one black—all males.

COMING.—A squash-vine may be expected here soon if the frosts hold off. It has started in Hampton, N. H., and had got 700 feet this way when last heard from.

## ITEMS FROM THE WAIRE STANDARD.

REV. A. JUDSON RICH was installed pastor of the old Unitarian Church, at Brookfield, on Wednesday last.

WAIRE sent Chas. A. Stevens, Chas. D. Gilbert and Samuel H. Phelps to the State Republican Convention at Worcester, on Wednesday.

FRANK H. PHERRY, who is known in this vicinity, came to grief last Monday at Worcester, being arrested and held to bail for keeping a gambling den.

ENFIELD.—Willis Phelps, of Springfield, and contractor of the Athol and Enfield Railroad, has bought the "Bailey Farm," in the edge of Greenwich, for \$6500. This farm consists of 400 acres, 100 of which are heavily timbered, and has lately been owned by Warren Hale of Philadelphia.

LYCEUMS are being established, now that the long evenings have come, and contribute largely to the entertainment of our farming community. One began at the school house in District 7, last Saturday evening, the question debated being upon the immortality of man. Mr. Albert J. Harwood was President, and after a lengthy discussion of the topic its further consideration was postponed to Saturday evening, Oct. 8.

MR. EDITOR.—It would be well for the individual who wrote the item in your last issue, under the caption "Not to be Caged," to inform himself of the facts in the case before he rushes into print, with an expression of his feelings against "one young man, who raised the widow, and jumped out." The event he refers to did not transpire upon the Sunday he designates, but upon the Sunday preceding. The doors were not locked immediately after the congregation had assembled, as one would conclude after reading his item, but that very interesting and imposing ceremony was performed three quarters of an hour after the services had commenced. Considering the extent of your correspondent's commendation, we are certainly obliged to compliment him upon his remarkable accuracy of statement. Now the young man, who did graduate from a college, and who does pride himself upon being a gentleman, would cease to respect himself, were he tamely to submit to the indignities which have been, and which are being put upon him. Moreover, were more gospel and less abuse preached from the altar of a certain Catholic church, it would be more creditable to the Pastor, and more edifying to the congregation.

SENSITIVE.—A man living in Belmont, Me., has fasted since election day and declares he will eat no more. He is a single man, and has been supported by relations till the past summer, when, unknown to him, some help was obtained from the town. On going to vote, it was challenged and excluded, and he felt so badly he determined to die by starvation.

A GENTLE WIFE.—On Tuesday afternoon a man in New York, named Peter Cassidy, got into a quarrel with his wife, and during the melee she coolly seized him and threw him from the open window to the ground, a distance of three stories. The wife was arrested, and the man taken to a hospital, dangerously injured.

THE DIFFERENCE.—A young man at New Orleans, who had been driven out of the house of his lady-love by her cruel parents because he was poor, recently drew a prize of several thousand dollars in the Louisiana State lottery, and in his altered circumstances readily obtained consent, and was united to his adored last week.

MASS. CENTRAL R. R.—At a large and excited town meeting held at Amherst this week it was voted to take 1000 shares of stock in the Mass. Central Railroad; the vote standing 369 to 270. This reverses a previous vote, which went against the project.

A SIZABLE BARREL.—Chas. H. Smith, of Smith's Ferry, is having a cask made in Holyoke that will hold about one hundred barrels. It is to be used to contain cider during the process of changing into vinegar.

A GOOD REDUCTION.—During the past month the public debt was reduced \$9,000,000, notwithstanding over \$6,000,000 was paid out on pensions.

SOME CHICKENS.—Thirty-seven thousand spring chickens were eaten at the Union Hotel at Saratoga in one hundred days.

"SWEET SIXTEEN."—A sweet potato, weighing sixteen pounds, has been laid up on the table of an editor out West.

It is reported that China and Japan have concluded a treaty for the expulsion of foreigners.

NOTHING LIKE IT.—We refer to NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, advertised in another column. It is in one bottle, and as clear as ice. No gum, no dirt, no poison. Examine it. See advertisement.

To the Weak, the Worn, and the Weary, the editor of the Boston Recorder says, "We can unhesitatingly recommend the Peruvian Syrup, a hesitating solution of the protoplasm of iron, to all the weak, the worn and the weary, having richly experienced its benefits. It possesses all the qualities claimed for it by its proprietors."

The Universal Wringer, Improved, is so arranged with cog-wheels that when thick articles are passing through it cannot be thrown out of gear as other cog machines are, whether the cogs are on one or both sides of the shaft, to the great detriment of the rubber rolls. In point of utility and durability it has no superior.—Portland Transcript.

\$1000 REWARD.—Is offered by the proprietor of Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery for a medicine that will equal it in the cure of all those diseases for which it is recommended, among which are severe, acute or lingering Coughs, Consumption in all its early stages, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, or "Biliousness," Constipation of the Bowels, Loss of Appetite, Scrofulous diseases, and Skin diseases, as Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, and Boils. It is sold by druggists.

Twenty-seven Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females, has placed Dr. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain Dr. DOW, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.



If you have the Dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, costiveness, piles, oppression after eating, sour rising, or any indigestion or biliousness, if you do not think as after using DR. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES we will forfeit the price of the box. Also, warranted to cure every kind of PILES. For sale at N. T. TRENTON, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents.

**Iron in the Blood.**—NATURE'S OWN VITALIZER.—THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, AN IRON TONIC, WITHOUT ALCOHOL, Assimilates with the blood as easily as the simplest food, vitalizing and invigorating the whole system. It stimulates without reaction, builds up the broken-down, cures DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, LIVER COMPLAINT, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, DROPSY, HUMORS, &c., and expels disease from the system by increasing Nature's own vitalizing element—IRON.

Pamphlets free. J. P. DIXMORE, Proprietor, 36 De Street, New York. Sold by druggists generally.

**Caution to Females in Delicate Health.**—DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Eadcroft street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Floppy Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Aug. 1, 1870.

**Job Moses' SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.**—These invaluable pills are infallible in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstructions, from whatever cause.

**TO MARRIED LADIES.**—They are particularly suited. They will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The pamphlet around each package has full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed from observation.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar, with fifteen cents for postage, enclosed to the sole proprietor, JOB MOSES, 18 Cornhill St., New York, will insure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, securely sealed from any knowledge of its contents.

**Consumption.**—The three remedies "SCIENCE'S PULMONIC SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the ulcers in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCIENCE'S SEA-WEED TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and then enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCIENCE'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonic Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Sea-weed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if he remitted as directed in time, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by mail by address, for his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

**EORN.**

At Monson, 2d, a son to R. A. DAY.

**MARRIED.**

At South Lee, 4th, by Rev. J. H. Willis, assisted by Prof. W. R. Shipman, A. H. Willis of Palmer and PAMELIA C., daughter of F. VAN DEUSEN of South Lee.

At Belchertown, 4th, by Rev. J. B. Read, JOHN B. SEARLE of Staten Island, N. Y., and MARY P. SEARLE.

At Springfield, 28th ult., by Rev. S. G. Buckingham, HENRY WELSH of Sturbridge and HELEN E. EMERSON of Brimfield.

At East Brookfield, 28th ult., by Rev. A. H. Coolidge of Leicester, ALBERT S. HOWE and ELLA A., only daughter of C. G. Lyman.

**DIED.**

At Monson, 1st, CYRUS CALKINS, 76; 2d, ALICE A., 11 months, twin daughter of John Flynt.

At Gilsumville, 2d, COLE A. FRANKS, 1 yr.

At Westfield, 28th ult., Rev. THOMAS HANCOCK, 47.

At Stamford, Ct., 30th ult., REV. THOMAS HANCOCK, 47.

At Chester, 28th ult., POLLY, 84, wife of Samuel Anderson of Wilbraham.

**FOR SALE.**—My homestead on Pleasant street. For particulars, inquire on the premises, or of C. D. BOSS & SON, 34 FAIRFAX ST., PALMER, Oct. 7th, 1870.

**C. D. BOSS & SON,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

CRACKERS AND SHIP BREAD,

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Oct. 1, 1870.

**TOWN WARRANT.**

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

HAMPSHIRE.—To the Justices of the Peace for the town of Palmer, Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections and town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said Palmer, on Saturday, the 15th inst., to act on the following matters, viz:

ART. 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To see what action the town will take in regard to building a school house in the Shaw tract, so called, or to anything pertaining thereto which they may think proper.

And you are hereby requested to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by a vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in a newspaper called the Palmer Journal, at least two issues before the time of holding said meeting. Hereof full note, and make due return to the Town Clerk, on or before the time of said meeting.

Given under our hands, this sixth day of October, A. D. 1870.

J. S. LOOMIS, Selectmen.

PARKER W. WEBSTER, of Palmer.

A true copy. Attest: J. A. PALMER, Constable.

**CAME** into the enclosure of the subscriber, an old Gray Horse, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. ASA BEEBE. Monson, Oct. 3, 1870.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

SETTS.—HAMPSHIRE ss. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the estate of Enoch R. Arnold, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, Silas Buggles, one of the administrators of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased; and said administrator has also presented his private account against said estate for allowance.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, and once successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court, and by mailing a copy hereof to each of the heirs-at-law of said deceased known to said administrator, fifteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

A true copy. Attest: SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

**THE AMERICAN TUNE BOOK.**

The great collection of 1000 admired Hymn Tunes and Anthems which have been the most popular, and the basis of American Church Music, during the last fifty years. Compiled by 500 editors. In Boston.

**EVERY CHORIST SHOULD BE SUPPLIED WITH IT.**

Price \$1.50; \$1.35 per dozen. Specimen copies sent post-paid on receipt of retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

**\$60 A WEEK** paid agents, male or female, in a new manufacturing business at home. No capital required. Address NOVELTY CO., Saco, Me.

**VINEGAR** made from Cider, &c., in 10 gallons, without drugs. Send 10 cents for circular. P. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn.

**FREE TO BOOK AGENTS.**—We will send a handsome Prospectus of our new Illustrated Family Bible to any Book Agent, free of charge. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

**\$10 MADE FROM 50 CTS.**—Some thing urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or samples sent (postage paid) for 30 cents that retail for \$1.00. R. L. HART, 181 Chatham square, New York.

**GREAT SUN-SUN CHOP.**

**FARMER'S HELPER** shows how to double the profits of the FARM, and how farmers and their sons can make \$100 PER MONTH.

In Winter, 10,000 copies will be mailed free to Farmers. Send name and address to ZIEGLER & McCURDY, Springfield, Mass.

**AGENTS WANTED FOR A FREE LOVE AND ITS VOTARIES.**

By Dr. J. H. P. ELLIS. Stupendous revelations and blessed disclosures. The whole subject laid bare and its hideousness exposed to universal execration. Written in the interests of CIVILIZATION, CHRISTIANITY and PUBLIC MORALITY. Sent for circulars and terms. U. S. Publishing Co., N. Y., Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis.

**WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS.**

An unfailing remedy for all Bronchial Difficulties, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Diphtheria, Dryness of the Throat or Wind Pipe, and all Catarrhal diseases.

The wonderful modern discovery of Carbolic Acid is destined to become one of the greatest blessings to mankind in its application to the Human Race, and its great curative qualities in all affections of the CHEST, LUNGS and STOMACH.

**DR. WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS,** besides the great remedial agent, Carbolic Acid, contain other ingredients universally renowned, which chemically combine, producing a Tablet more highly medicinal and better adapted for diseases of the Human Race than any preparation ever before offered to the public.

**FOR WORMS IN CHILDREN** no more efficacious remedy can be found; in fact, these TABLETS are a Specific, and should be promptly given for this painful suffering of our little ones. In all cases where the KIDNEYS do not perform their functions properly they should be freely taken, when healthy action will surely follow. They are invaluable as a preventive of all diseases of a Contagious nature, and no family should be without them.

**TRY WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS.**

Price, 25 cents per Box. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents, by J. H. P. ELLIS, 34 Platt St., N. Y. Sole Agent for the U. S.

**SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.**

**GRAND OPENING SALE!**

—AT—

No. 5 STATE ST., SPRINGFIELD.

**TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN**

I am prepared to offer to the public one of the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

to be found in the State. In the first place, this stock was bought of the manufacturers as low as MONEY can buy the goods, and I am bound to sell them at a small advance above their cost. I have connected with this stock some goods I have kept over, which I shall sell

**REGARDLESS OF COST.**

I will name a few lines which I have:

300 pairs LADIES' SERGE PLAIN and TIP POLISH, SINGLE and DOUBLE SOLE at \$1.75; also, ladies' out Boot in Serge, 15 thread, for \$1.50, former price \$3.00.

A LADIES' KID FOX DOUBLE SOLE BUTT BOOT at \$1.50; they cannot be beaten! Also, 100 pairs MEN'S THICK DOUBLE SOLE and TIP SOLE BOOTS, LONG LEGS, FROM \$3.00 TO \$1.00. And about 75 pairs Men's Half-Double Sole Boots, all closing out WAX DOWN.

Also, 75 PAIRS BOOTS and Half-Double Sole and Tip-Sole Boots, prime, selling at \$2.00.

YOUTHS, FROM \$1.25 TO \$2.00. DO NOT DELAY! THEY ARE BARGAINS I AM GIVING MY CUSTOMERS AT 50 PER CENT.

Also, a large assortment of all kinds of hats and styles in RUBBER GOODS, FRESH FROM THE FACTORY, which I am prepared to LEAD THE CROWD IN PRICE AND QUANTITY!

Remember and call at the GRAND SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES. They are daily arriving from far and near to secure those splendid Bargains. COME ONE AND ALL!

H. A. SHAW.

Springfield, Sept. 17, 1870.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Susanah P. Clark, late of Monson, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to MARY E. NOITHROP, executrix.

Sept. 20, 1870.

**FOR SALE.**—A Parlor Coal Stove, nearly new, and in good order. Apply to ALFRED PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS, Cross Street, Palmer, Sept. 21, 1870.

**FOR SALE.**—Several good panel doors, suitable for Barns or sheds. Inquire at Palmer, Sept. 21, 1870.

**FOR SALE.**—My homestead on Pleasant street. For particulars, inquire on the premises, or of C. D. BOSS & SON, 34 FAIRFAX ST., PALMER, Oct. 7th, 1870.

**C. D. BOSS & SON,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

CRACKERS AND SHIP BREAD,

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Oct. 1, 1870.

**TOWN WARRANT.**

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

HAMPSHIRE.—To the Justices of the Peace for the town of Palmer, Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections and town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said Palmer, on Saturday, the 15th inst., to act on the following matters, viz:

ART. 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To see what action the town will take in regard to building a school house in the Shaw tract, so called, or to anything pertaining thereto which they may think proper.

And you are hereby requested to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by a vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in a newspaper called the Palmer Journal, at least two issues before the time of holding said meeting. Hereof full note, and make due return to the Town Clerk, on or before the time of said meeting.

Given under our hands, this sixth day of October, A. D. 1870.

J. S. LOOMIS, Selectmen.

PARKER W. WEBSTER, of Palmer.

A true copy. Attest: J. A. PALMER, Constable.

**TO PHYSICIANS.**

**H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.**

**COLUMN.**

**FALL FALL FALL**

**GOODS!**

**WINTER STOCK.**

**THE PRUSSIAN GENERAL RUSH!**

**BOUND FOR BARTLETT & CO'S.**

**OF COURSE,**

**—FOR—**

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS.**

**SEE HERE!**

Crash 60 per yard, Bleached cottons 80c, Good Hosiery 2 pairs for \$1.00; Striped Shirts, same as we have been selling for \$1.50, now for \$1.00; Good 200 yd. Spool Cotton for 3 cents.

**GO IN AND GET AN UNDER SHIRT**

**FOR 40 CENTS!**

**WOOL BLANKETS—A FULL LINE,**

**AND VERY LOW.**

Black Alpaca 25 cents per yard, and no end to Prints—some beautiful at 7 cents.

**A GOOD HOOP SKIRT FOR 45c.**

Don't know as we can get any more of them.

**COTTONS ARE LOWER—Yard wide as low as 10c a yard; Heavy at 12c; fresh lot just in.**

**COFFEE AND TEAS**

Bought before the rise, and can sell them less than Cargo Prices.

**FLOUR**

**HAS DECLINED. WE HAVE PUT**

**OUR PRICES ACCORDINGLY!**

**GROCERIES.**

**WE NEVER HAD A NICER STOCK THAN AT**

**PRESENT.**

**FISH—ALL KINDS.**

**COD, MACKEREL, SWORD, BLUE, SMOKED**

**HALIBUT and HERRING.**

**All healthy food for this season of the year.**

**15 Bars Soap for \$1 00**

**Good Molasses, 40c per Gal.**

**Crystal Drip Syrup, 90c**

**Kerosene Oil, 115 Fire Test, 34c per Gal.**

**15 lbs. Good Crackers for 1 00**

**6 lbs. Seedless Raisins for 1 00**

**CROCKERY.**

**NOW WE ARE AT HOME!**

As we have James Edwards & Son's Stone China, Royal Pattern. These Goods show for themselves. Beautiful Goods and complete in assortment. Such Low prices cannot be found in Massachusetts, and we know what we say.

**BOOTS AND SHOES!**

**YOU MUST SEE THE GOODS TO APPRECIATE THE PRICES!**

Heavy Druggs, \$1.50 per pair.

Ladies' Serge Coats, 1.35 " "

Carpet Slippers, .40 " "

**\$2,000 WORTH JUST OPENED!**

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

**A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.**

**PAPER HANGINGS & BORDERINGS**

Of Latest Styles.

**COME IN! COME IN!!**

**It will pay you to ride Forty Miles to bring home a small bill.**

**MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.**

Respectfully,

H. H. BARTLETT & CO.

Palmer, Sept. 24, 1870.

**DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,**

594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**NONE ARE GENUINE** unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

by H. T. HELMBOLD.

**TO PHYSICIANS.**

**H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.**

**COLUMN.**

**FALL FALL FALL**

**GOODS!**

**WINTER STOCK.**

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# LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

## PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad Bridge.  
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.  
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of Buildings.  
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, South Main Street.  
C. W. KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.  
CATALIN HUTCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.  
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.  
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer, Cross' Block. Work done promptly and in the best manner.  
E. L. DAVIS, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, Lard, &c.  
G. M. FISK & CO., Job Printers, and Agents for Book-Binding, Lithographing, Engraving, &c.  
H. G. CRANE, Photographer and Photograph Rooms, Cross' Block.  
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the Depot.  
H. W. MURGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
JAMES G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent.  
JOHN C. BROWN, Billiard Rooms, Cross' Block.  
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer. Residence at the Antique House.  
J. S. LOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Cases.  
J. B. KELLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—H. I. Bartlett & Co.'s Store.  
P. A. PAGE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of S. Smith & Co.  
MRS. S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.  
KASSOWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the Depot.  
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.  
S. R. & WOOD, Iron Founders, and Dealers in Anthracite and Bituminous Coals, Furnace St. T. H. REED & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Tinware, Lamps, &c.  
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker and Engraver, Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.  
WOOD & ALLEN, Dealers in Groceries, and Dealers in Medicines, Books, and Stationery.  
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

## WARE.

ALMER F. RICHARDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, and dealer in Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, &c.  
C. HITCHCOCK, Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, &c.  
CHAS. M. VETTERELL, Paper Box manufacturer. All orders faithfully executed.  
C. S. KNIGHT, Life, Accident, and Fire Insurance Agent.  
CHARLES S. ROBINSON—Every line of Goods found in a general first-class store.  
CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.  
E. C. & J. T. STEVENS, authorized agents for the Anchor, Inman, Cunard, Tappan's, and Williams' lines of Steamships, and the Cunard, Inman and Anchor lines of steamers from N. Y. to Liverpool and return via Boston. Office at Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co.'s.  
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
G. E. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.  
GEORGE W. GOODALE, dealer in Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Poultry, Provisions, &c.  
H. P. PAGE, Fancy and Sign Painter, at Zenas Marsh's.  
H. M. CONY & CO., dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to the repair of all kinds of machinery.  
HARTWELL HOUSE—F. S. Crosby, Proprietor. First-class in its appointments, and a comfortable home for the travelling public.  
J. HERBERT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Sandford's Block.  
JEFFREY BLYNS, Ware Bakery—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., opposite School House, North Street.  
J. H. ALKEN, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.  
JOHN E. PRICE, House and Shoeing; Blacksmithing and General Jobbing.  
JOHN W. CUMMINGS, at the Post Office, dealer in Fancy Goods, Stationery, Confectionery, &c.  
JAMES REED, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.  
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church St.  
L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-Made and Trimmed Coats, Caskets, and Cottage Coffins, Prospect St.  
MRS. F. WARDROU, Dress and Cloak Maker, Ware.  
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite School House, North Street.  
MICHAEL GLAVIN, Merchant Tailor, Over Child's Store, Main Street, Ware.  
P. MCMAHON, Jr., Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, &c.  
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.  
P. H. S. AGENDORPH, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.  
P. H. PATRICK, Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, &c.  
T. McBRIDE, Repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style, Ware.  
W. A. CORNET BAND—Music for all occasions. Apply to M. J. McEvoy, Leader, or A. Warburton, Sec'y.  
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W. M. F. CONY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco.  
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ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hang-er, Sign Painter, and Dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank Street.

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E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lard, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, Medicines, &c.  
L. G. CUSHMAN, Livery Stable, opp. Monson Bank. Single and Double Teams furnished for Wedding Parties, Picnics, Excursions, Funerals, &c.

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MASSASOIT HOUSE, Barre, Mass. J. F. Brooks, Proprietor.  
NAXAG HOUSE, Barre, Mass. Wm. E. Pierce, Proprietor.

## GILBERTVILLE.

C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO., Groceries. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
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## NEW SALEM.

NEW SALEM HOUSE, New Salem, Mass.: A. D. Oatman, Proprietor. Also, deputy sheriff for Franklin county.

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E. W. WARD, Livery and Boarding Stables, Winchendon, Mass.

## WARREN.

D. W. SHEPARD & CO.—Every line of Goods kept in a first-class country store.  
FAIRBANKS & NEWTON, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

## SPRINGFIELD.

EDWARD H. SEXTON, M. D., Respectfully offers his professional services to those who may desire them.  
Office at his residence.  
Palmer, March 21st, 1870.

## SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS—Incorporated A. D. 1857.

Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from one to one thousand dollars.  
JOSEPH HOOKER, President.  
P. WILCOX, Vice President.  
REBERT S. LEE, Treas.  
Directors—Benj. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Wilcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, Wm. Gunn, Henry S. Lee.  
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# FALL AND WINTER, 1870.

## HERMAN BERGER

Once more announces a GRAND ASSORTMENT of Desirable Fabrics. His continuous connection with the best New York and Boston Houses and Importers has enabled him to be quick in the field for bargains in all grades of Goods. He is confident that his early purchases, bought in August (just received), will enable him to offer his goods at 25 PER CENT. LOWER PRICES!

Than any other retailer in this vicinity. The War in France and Germany shuts out any possibility of goods coming forward, the last shipments having been made; small stocks in Europe, the impossibility of shipping to this country, creates a scarcity of desirable fabric, such as was never known. Very few are fortunate enough to get these styles among this number.  
HERMAN BERGER has a preeminence over all his competitors, and is to-day prepared to offer a great line of the best fabrics of

## BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

REAL IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,  
EINGLIN BERLIN SUIT CLOTH AND VELVETS.

His beautiful selection of PLAIDS cannot fail to please the Ladies. His BLACK ALPACAS are well-known for the brilliancy of Black and Durability of Colors.  
Any Lady wishing to purchase a RICH SILK LYONS VELVET, and save money, should wait for him. In fact, anything in his line you can buy at reasonable prices, and lower than present wholesale prices.

## LADIES, WAIT! DO WAIT!

Until I come. It will pay you well.  
HERMAN BERGER.

## NATURE'S

## HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Contains No LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from poisonous and health-destroying drugs used in other Hair Preparations.  
Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT—desires LONG SOUGHT FOR, and FOUND AT LAST!  
It restores and prevents the hair from becoming gray, imparts a softness, removes dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the hair from falling out, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents dandruff, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and all natural heat.  
DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The Genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your dealer for "Nature's Hair Restorative," and take no other.  
For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer.

REASONS WHY THEY ARE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER FOR FAMILY WORK:  
1. They have the *Reversible Feed*, by means of which, without stopping the machine, a feature possessed by no other.  
2. They are more quiet than any other shuttle machine.  
3. They run lighter than any other.  
4. They have a self-adjusting tension, both in the shuttle and on the upper thread and cone, which will make a more even stitch on fine work.  
5. Every kind of sewing required in a family can be done with them. They will sew from sheet lead to tissue paper without change of needle, thread or tension.  
6. The attachments are better than any other. They will do every kind of fancy work which can be done on any machine in the market.  
Many more equally good reasons might be given in favor of their use, but it is unnecessary. These machines will be sold on monthly instalments, if desired, delivered free, and instructions given at the residences of purchasers.  
Address orders to:  
O. GRISWOLD, Gen. Agent, Springfield, Mass.  
C. A. PRATT, Traveling Agent, 413 St.

## FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES!

FAY, HADLEY & CO.,  
MUSIC STORE.  
This largest and finest stock of Musical Merchandise ever offered in Springfield. Pianos, Organs, Violins, Guitars, Sheet Music, Accordions, Conchinas, Drums, &c., &c. FAY, HADLEY & CO. are sole agents for the best Pianos and Reon Organs in the world—those of Steinway & Sons and Mason & Hamlin, and for several other very valuable instruments. Particular attention is invited to the  
UPRIGHT PIANOS  
OF STEINWAY & SONS. The old Upright Pianos were not well constructed, did not remain in tune satisfactorily, and acquired a bad reputation. Steinway & Sons, after repeated costly experiments, have radically changed and improved the upright piano, and now make instruments of this class that are highly commended by all tuners, have great volume and beauty of tone, facilities action, and present an elegant appearance in the drawing-room.  
MAIN STREET, UNDER HAYNES' HOTEL, Springfield, Mass., July 16, 1870.

## TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER, MONSON AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

When you visit Springfield, to purchase Boots or Shoes, call at  
HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER'S,  
124 Main Street.  
They are selling the best of Goods at low prices. Ladies and Gentlemen will find it for their interest to call.  
HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER,  
124 MAIN STREET  
Springfield, June 25, 1870.

## J. K. WARREN, M. D.,

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
PALMER, MASS.  
Office at Mrs. Dr. Vail's, second house below Antique House.  
April 30th, 1870.

## NON-EXPLOSIVE BURNING FLUID.

Cannot explode. Does not gum up. Is inoffensive to smell. Is economical; 40 cents per gallon. Call and see it, at  
Z. MARSH'S,  
Under Marsh's Hall.  
Ware, July 9th, 1870.

## BOOK BINDING.—Persons can get

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R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.  
Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington (under the Act of 1837).  
No. 76 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby St.), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Drawings, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments recorded at Washington.  
No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.  
During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of the large practice, made, on twice rejected applications, sixteen patents, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

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"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."  
EDMUND BURKE, Late Commissioner of Patents.  
"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me thirteen applications, on all but one of which Patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their Patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."  
JOHN TAGLIART, 1y  
Boston, January 1, 1870.

## MILLINERY!

Having decided to remain in PALMER another season, I take this occasion to return my acknowledgments to the public for the liberal encouragement hitherto received; and having just returned from New York with all the

## NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES!

would respectfully call their attention to my stock of  
BONNETS AND HATS  
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS!  
AT PRICES WHICH MUST SUIT.

## RIBBONS, LACES, FLOWERS, &c.,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES! A full line of  
FANCY GOODS!  
COLLARS AND CUFFS,  
LACE AND MUSLIN EDGING,  
CAMBRIC BANDS,  
BUTTONS, BRAIDS, VELVET RIBBONS, APRONS,  
CORSETS, &c., &c.  
Palmer, May 7th, 1870. MRS. S. WHITMAN.

## P. O. P. C. II.

A boy 5 years old can buy just as cheap as a full grown man, at  
PACKARD'S ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,  
4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,  
Where may be found one of the largest assortments of  
READY-MADE CLOTHING!  
HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHINGS,  
In Western Mass.  
COME AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY. WE BELIEVE WE CAN DO YOU GOOD.  
Don't forget the place.  
4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SOUTH OF DRUG STORE.  
Springfield, Mass., July 16, 1870.

## JUST RECEIVED!

At BALDWIN & VAUGHAN'S  
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,  
A new line of the following Goods, viz:  
GENT'S BLUE TRICOT SUITS,  
of superior quality and style,  
LIGHT AND DARK SCOTCH SUITS,  
Very desirable, beautiful styles of light colored Pants and Vests, adapted for the present season.  
YOUTH'S FINE BLUE TRICOT FROCK SUITS.  
Splendid Youth's Suits in Scotch and other styles of goods. Also,  
THE BEST STOCK OF BOYS' SUITS  
and nobby that we have ever had on hand.  
Springfield, May 21, 1870.

## PALMER SAVINGS BANK,

PALMER, MASS.  
PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, }  
Cross' Block, Palmer, Mass. }  
DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.  
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VICE PRESIDENT.  
F. Morgan, Albert Norcross, Henry F. Brown.  
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D. W. Ellis, Ira G. Potter. 3y9 tf

## CITY MARBLE WORKS.

H. K. COOLEY,  
Manufacturer and dealer in MONUMENTS, GRAVE STONES, MANTELS, and Marble Work for Plumbers and Furniture Dealers.  
125 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
Entrance North side of First Baptist Church.  
mag14

# WOOD & ALLEN'S COLUMN.

## IMPORTANT TO ALL.

READ THIS!  
We manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, Dr. HIGGINS' celebrated

Medicines, as follows:

1. THE ANTALGICA. This Medicine is unrivaled as a Pain Reliever, and has won favor wherever it has been used. It is a most valuable remedy for all kinds of neuralgic pains, and is a most reliable agent of my medicine known.
2. SCORPULA AND CANCELL SYMPT. For cleansing the system of all kinds of humors, there is no better remedy.
3. INDIAN COUGH BALM. Good for Colds, Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs.
4. AROMATIC CHERRY BITTERS. For the cure of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c.
5. CASCARA SYMPT. For Canker, Sore Mouth, &c.
6. CHOLERA AND DYSENTERY BALM. A Sure remedy for Cholera and Dysentery, and Summer complaints.
7. NEUTRALIZING MIXTURE. To neutralize the acids of the stomach, and regulate the action of the bowels. Good for Headache, Nausea, Sour Stomach, &c.
8. VERMIFUGE. A Sure and Safe Remedy for Worms.
9. EYE WATER. There is no better preparation for sore eyes, or any irritating disease of the Eyes.
10. ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. An excellent Cathartic, being gentle and free from pain in their operation, yet thorough in effect.
11. GASTRO-HEPATIC PILLS. These are not Cathartic but Diaphoretic and Sedative. They are used with falling success in Affections of the Lungs, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, &c., seldom fail to break up fevers in the early stage—always safe and pleasant to use.
12. LIVER AND HEADACHE PILLS. Especially adapted for all Liver Complaints, Headache, Dizziness, &c.
13. HEALING OINTMENT. Equal to any Salve in the market.
14. STRENGTHENING PLASTER. Let those troubled with Lamebacks in the Back, or Pain in the Side use this and be free from pain.
15. GOLDEN DROPS. A pleasant remedy for Intestinal Pain.
16. NEURALGIC OR ANODYNE DROPS. A valuable remedy for Nervous Pain, Nervous Headache, &c.
17. SOOTHING CORDIAL FOR CHILDREN. Equal to Mrs. Winslow's Syrup, and free from opiate.
18. COMPOSITION POWDERS, IMPROVED. Too well known to need a description.
19. HALL'S MOSCOW HAIR TOXIC. A pleasant and useful preparation for the hair.
20. TOOTHACHE DROPS. An instantaneous relief for toothache.

## DRUG DEPARTMENT.

We keep a full assortment of  
BOTANIC, HOMEOPATHIC, AND ALLOPATHIC  
DRUGS AND PREPARATIONS,  
Fresh and selected with care. Physicians and others in this and adjoining towns will find it to their advantage to buy of us, as we buy in the cheapest market and sell at low rates of profit. All articles sold to Physicians at a discount from regular prices. Prescriptions carefully prepared.

## PATENT MEDICINE DEPARTMENT.

We take especial care to have a supply of all kinds of PATENT MEDICINES on hand that are called for in this vicinity. And any kind that can be procured, that we may not have, will be ordered at short notice. We also keep a nice variety of

## PERFUMERY, SOAPS, COSMETICS,

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL and CLOTH  
BRUSHES, HAND MIRRORS, COMBS,  
MINERAL SPRING WATERS,  
All kinds—Saragota, Congress, Gettysburg,  
Middletown, &c.

## MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

We also sell the following goods:  
KEROSENE, POTASH, TAR, RESIN,  
SPIRITS TURPENTINE,  
Benzine, Sal Soda, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powders, Pure Cream Tartar, Prunes, Figs, Tamarinds, Pure Spices (all kinds), Starch, Corn Starch, Farina, Maizena, Oat Meal, BROMA, COCOA, CHOCOLATE,  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS of all kinds,  
DYE COLORS,  
COKE'S SPARKLING GELATINE,  
FRENCH GELATINE,  
TRUSSES, the best in the market,  
SYRINGES of all kinds.  
Also, PURE LIQUORS, for Medicinal, Chemical and Mechanical purposes only.

## BOOK DEPARTMENT.

We keep on hand a good assortment of BOOKS, RELIGIOUS BOOKS, HISTORIES, Travels, Poems, Novels, &c. WEBSTER'S DICTIONARIES—all sizes, Bibles and Testaments—all sizes and prices, Chase's Recipe Books, Hitchcock's Half Bible Music, Toy Books—all kinds, Photograph Cards, Reward Cards, Albums, Autograph Albums, &c. Also, a good assortment of STATIONERY, Bristol Board, Tissue Paper, Initial Paper, &c.

## HASKINS BROS.' GOLD PENS.

## SCHOOL BOOKS.

All kinds used in this and adjoining towns. Those doing business in Palmer from other towns can get their School books at a cheap rate by calling on us. Books sold to Teachers and Clergymen at a discount. Any Book wanted, not on hand, will be ordered at short notice.  
Those at a distance wishing any book, can order through us by sending the price, and the book will be sent free of expense as soon as obtained.  
When information is wanted, inclose a stamp to pay return postage.

## WOOD & ALLEN.

Palmer Jan. 30th, 1869.

# THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE, OVERSEAMING SEWING MACHINE

Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the  
BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.

WHAT IT CAN DO:  
It will do the thuest of sewing, hemming, felling, coming, tucking, binding, blind, gathering, quilting, &c.  
It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a neat pearl, as by hand.  
It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.  
It will embroider over the edge, making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.  
It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Working and Sewing Machine combined.  
Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a whole Machine—one with all the improvements; it is to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine," combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind all others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanical Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.  
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.

A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.  
DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice, with side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Antique House.  
Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.  
Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

## MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!

FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!  
BUT THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES WILL PRESERVE IT.  
THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES

Manufactured by J. E. SPENCER & CO., N. Y. They are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all the celebrated Opticians in the world to be the MOST PERFECT, Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known.  
They are ground under their own supervision from minute Crystal Pebbles, melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy.

## THE SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE

On which they are constructed brings the core, or centre of the lens directly in front of the eye, producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and wavering of sight, dizziness, &c., peculiar to all others in use.

## THEY ARE MOUNTED IN THE FINEST MANNER

In frames of the best quality, of all materials used for that purpose. Their FINISH and DURABILITY CANNOT BE SURPASSED.  
W. H. CLARK, PALMER, MASS.,  
And GEO. E. GRANT, Monson, Mass.,  
Jewellers and Opticians, are Sole Agents for the above-named towns, from whom they can only be obtained. These goods are not supplied to peddlers, at any price.

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BOUGHT AND SOLD BY  
CHAS. B. FISK & CO.,  
JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

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PALACE AND NOVEL,  
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PHASES OF LONDON LIFE.  
By J. J. KIRKUP, the well-known Journalist. Contains a graphic and truthful statement of the Sights, Streets and Sensations of the great city; its high and low life, from the Queen in Buckingham Palace to the Street Woman of Finsbury; from the Vagabond in Prison to the Condemned Criminal in Newgate. Circulars and Sample pages free. Address BELLEVUE & BLISS, Hartford, Ct. 4w

## COLGATE & CO.'S

AROMATIC  
VEGETABLE SOAP,  
COMBINED WITH GLYCERINE,  
is recommended for the use of  
LADIES, AND IN THE NURSERY.

## AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

CHAMBERLAIN'S  
LAW BOOK FOR  
BUSINESS MEN.  
The best subscription book out. Address O. D. CASE & CO., Hartford, Conn. 244 4w

## WANTED.—AGENTS (\$50 per day)

to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the under-feed, makes the "lock stitch" (allike on both sides), and is fully improved. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. 244 3m

## WANTED.—Every experienced agent

and all seeking a steady paying business to send for our illustrated circular and unequalled terms for new books just issued for the fall and winter campaign. Our works are first-class. Sell rapidly and give satisfaction. One agent reports 60 copies sold in one day. E. B. Treat & Co., Publishers, 664 Broadway, New York. 244 3w

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By sending 35 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer No. 24, Fultonville, New York.

## A LADY who has been cured of great

nervous debility after many years of misery, desires to make known to all fellow sufferers the sure means of relief. Address, enclosing a stamp, MRS. M. MERRITT, P. O. Box 6033, Boston, Mass., and the prescription will be sent free by return mail. 244 4w

## THE MAGIC COMB will change any

colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It contains no poison. Any one can use it. One sent by mail for \$1. Address MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass. 240 3m

## AGENTS WANTED.—\$225 A MONTH—

by the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 244 3m

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WE REPRESENT  
\$24,000,000  
INSURANCE CAPITAL!

We issue policies on all kinds of property at LOWEST RATES consistent with  
PROMPT ADJUSTMENT OF LOSSES!

in the following companies. There are none better.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,  
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Assets, \$4,516,000  
NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY,  
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INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY,  
NEW



# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1870.

NUMBER 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates: One square, one week, \$1.00; 25 cents per square for each week after the first. One square, one year (without change), \$12.00. One-half square, one year, \$7.00. Legal advertisements, \$1.25 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Obituary notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals (under the head of deaths), 25 cents each. Special Notices (before marriages and deaths), 50 cents per cent advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve solid nonpareil lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.  
JON PAINFOLD, all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.  
G. M. FISK. C. B. FISK.

## Breaking It Gently.

The Count was riding home one day, but meeting his groom upon the way—  
"Where are you going, groom?" said he.  
"And where did you come from?" Answered me.  
"I'm taking a walk for exercise, sir."  
"And besides, there's a horse I want to take."  
"To take a horse?" said the Count. "Speak out, what are the folks at home about?"  
"Not much has happened," the servant said.  
"Only your little white dog is dead."  
"Do you tell me my little white dog is dead?"  
"And how did this happen?" the master said.  
"Well, your horse took fright and jumped on the dog."  
"Then ran to the river and there got drowned."  
"My little white dog?" the master cried.  
"What frightened him?" the servant asked.  
"It was when, if I remember well, your son from the castle window fell."  
"My son! but I hope he escaped with life."  
"And is tenderly nursed by my loving wife."  
"Alas! the good Countess has passed away."  
"For she dropped dead when her dear son lay."  
"Why, then, in a time of such trouble and grief, are you not taking care of the castle, you thief?"  
"The castle! I wonder who you mean?"  
"Of course, but the castle is not to be seen."  
"As the weather slept, misfortune dived!  
In a moment her hair and clothes took fire."  
"Then the castle around her blazed up in a minute, and all the household have perished in it, and of them all she was the last."  
"Thus gently to break the news to thee."

## OUTWITTED.

"Are you a lawyer, sir?"  
"I started violently at the words; for I had been sitting for some time at my desk, plunged in at a fit of the deepest thought, and had not heard any one enter the office."  
"It was a warm summer evening, and I had left the window and doors open, for the sake of a refreshing draft. Rising from my seat, and turning on the gas jet on the table, I turned and surveyed the interlocutor, who proved to be none other than a well-dressed, rather good looking man of forty or thereabouts, of middle stature, and possessed of a small, piercing pair of eyes, which returned my gaze intently."  
"I am Mr. Avery, the junior partner of the firm, as you might have seen had you taken the trouble to read the sign upon the door," I replied shortly; for I was in no wise pleased with his interruption of my reveries.  
"True," he answered, courteously, "but the door was open and the hall lighted. I require your services for a short time," he resumed, seating himself, "provided you are unengaged for to-night."  
"Professionally I am at your disposal for the evening," I answered.  
"Ah, your remark reminds me of the ordinary perquisite," he said, laughingly, taking out his pocket-book and laying a bill of large denomination upon the table. But I waved my hand impatiently, informing him that no payment was necessary until after consultation, and requesting him to proceed to business.  
"The business to which I referred," he continued, replacing the money and fixing his keen black eyes upon me, "will require your services until late in the night, if not until to-morrow morning. My niece, who resides some miles from the city, is dangerously ill, and her recovery being extremely doubtful, she desires to make her will. For this purpose, she has applied to me, promising me any fee you may demand."  
"I communed with myself for a few moments, eyed the man suspiciously, and then asked the distance to the young lady's residence, and the mode of conveyance thither."  
"About five or ten miles," he responded, handing me his card on which I read:—"Martin Jackson, Harlem, Illinois." "It is a short distance from Harlem, and as a train does not leave Chicago for some hours yet I have provided a carriage and driver, which awaits in the street. May I consider your services engaged?"  
"I responded that he might, and a few moments sufficed to find me cuscussed in a close carriage, which took a westerly direction at moderate speed.  
The more populous portion of the city was soon passed, my companion, meantime, enlightening me with an account of his niece's sickness and previous history; and, an hour after leaving the place of starting, we found ourselves a mile from Harlem, nearing the wooded ridges which skirt its extreme limits. I was a young man, and my nervousness and suspicions of the man beside me may be excused, when his evident anxiety in employing myself, an inexperienced lawyer, are considered. His story, too, did not sound consistent in all respects; for he spoke of his niece, Miss Blanche Pickering, as being subject to short fits of lunacy. I therefore was prepared to find something mysterious on my arrival at our destination—which occurred shortly in a thick grove of oak trees, some four miles from the city limits.  
When the carriage stopped it was in front of a large, dark-looking building of stone, standing a short distance back from the road, and surrounded by tall poplars. A feeble light flickered in a single window at the side of the house, and a few dim rays shone through the lower story windows.  
One thing struck me as rather curious, as I walked up the gravel walk to the mansion, and tended to rouse my suspicions still more. The man Jackson dismissed the carriage, after paying the driver, with a few low, whispered words, the import of which I was unable to ascertain, and the hack turned sharply, as if to retrace the road to Chicago. I said nothing, however, but shifting my revolver into a more convenient position in my inner vest pocket, entered the house with my companion, who unlocked the door with a latch key, and I

was ushered into the parlor, which was poorly lighted by a hanging lamp.  
Having seen me seated by a table, on which were spread refreshments, Jackson left me for a short time, and, returning shortly with a large, well-built man, whom he introduced as Mr. Cooper, his cousin, took a seat beside me, his companion following his example, and filling out some wine, requested me to join, which I courteously refused, on the plea of being a teetotaler. After a few moments of conversation I was again left alone, and lighting a cigar, awaited patiently my summons to actual business.  
The door was opened a short time after, and by request of Cooper I followed him up the stair-case into the gloomy hall above, then into a room, where was seated my first applicant by the side of a bed, apparently in conversation with some one reclining there.  
The room was a luxurious one, and appeared more so for the great contrast it presented to what other portions of the house I had seen. The rich carving, the heavy tapestry, and general appearance of the surroundings, bespoke the wealth of the possessor, whoever that person might be. Seating myself at a small table drawn up near the bed, with Jackson withdrawn to the former position, and Cooper seated in his lounge and apparently indifferent to all that was to transpire, I awaited future developments, taking one look at the face of the occupant of the bed.  
It was no wonder that I gazed long and earnestly at the countenance of the woman who reclined there. A more perfect face I had never seen—pale, and with an expression of care and pain, it might have been, yet there were no traces of sickness or disfigurement. Her eyes, the sad, yet sweet smiling eyes, down to the white, plump hand which rested in the large brown one of Jackson's, I felt there was some mystery in the case, and that he had been untruthful in his revelations. Suddenly the man arose, dropping the lady's hand, drew up a chair opposite my own, and with an impatient, uneasy exclamation, brought my investigation to a close.  
"You will draw out the ordinary formula of a testament," he said, giving the young girl a close, scrutinizing look, in which I detected a warning expression. "Writing as I dictate (Miss Pickering having acquainted me with her destined disposal of her property), and allowing her to acquiesce when it is finished. I suppose her affirmation will be all that is necessary."  
I was somewhat surprised at the strangeness of the request, but replied:  
"Certainly, if I am confident that she is compos mentis, and she is too sick to dictate herself."  
Here a slight exclamation broke from the lips of the occupant of the bed, as if about to frame a word or sentence, but she was checked by Jackson, who, with a threatening scowl, evidently not meant for my observation, said:  
"Do not exert yourself, my dear niece, I will do all that is necessary," and then, as I drew the writing materials before me, he quickly turned over towards her and hissed in her ear: "Remember, be careful!" with such emphasis as to cause her to sink, pale and trembling, back among the pillows of the bed.  
A half hour elapsed, and the will had been completed. All Blanche Pickering's property, personal and real, was to be divided between the man Jackson and his son, with the exception of a few small legacies. Then I read it, and after pronouncing a few necessary interrogatories to the legatee, which were answered in a low, trembling affirmative, I requested her to sign it.  
Drawing my chair up to her side, with the papers and pen in my hand, I waited for her to obey my request—intimating to Jackson that it would be as well to have Cooper as a witness.  
The latter individual had evidently fallen asleep for a call not bringing him to the bedside. Jackson arose and walked to where his confere lay.  
At this moment, and with the rapidity of light, the girl's hand caught my own, and leaning my head downward, so that I could listen to what she might desire to say, I heard her whisper, in passionate, beseeching words:  
"I am forced to this! They intend to kill me! For heaven's sake, help me!"  
Then she sank back, and before Jackson had been able to observe us, we had both resumed our former relative positions.  
As I sat, and had in hand, I stood at the table awaiting my client's further pleasure, as unconsciously as if I had not the idea in my mind of returning before morning, and that, too, with an officer of justice.  
Mr. Jackson handed me a bill of a large denomination, shook hands with me warily, and then requested Cooper to show me to the door. As I left the room I cast an encouraging glance at Miss Pickering, which did not escape the notice of her lynx-eyed guardian, for he looked me sharply in the face, as if to detect some sign of recognition there.  
Then I followed my servitor down the stairs, listened to his untruthful regrets that the carriage must have returned to the house, as agreed upon, and then gone to the city; declined his offer to remain for the night, and having been directed on the route to Harlem, stood once more in the open air.  
My first thought was to make all haste to the city, and on the slight evidence of foul play I had, to obtain justice for the young girl.  
The idea was immediately discarded, for as I was about to start out, a wild scream of terror assailed my ears.  
In a moment I was again up the steps, and turning the knob of the door in an ineffectual attempt to gain admittance.  
I was about to attempt to force an entrance through the window, when the door was flung suddenly open and the man Cooper stood before me.  
He discovered me at once, and with an oath struck at me with his clenched fist. Evading the blow, I whipped out my revolver, and striking him with the butt end, knocked him senseless upon the stoop.  
I was again about to turn and enter, when the form of Jackson dashed down the stair-case, through the open door, and I felt myself within his grasp.  
I saw at once that he was unarmed, and elevating my pistol, fired; but the shot was

turned aside and the weapon was knocked from my hand to the ground.  
Then ensued a fearful struggle between us, in which we were both precipitated down the steps upon the gravel walk below—I uppermost.  
It was, perhaps, for two minutes that I held him by the throat, dealing him blows with my disengaged hand—he laying the other in his strong grasp—when, with a dexterous twist of his powerful arm, he turned me aside, and I lay prostrate upon the ground, with the vice-like grip of his strong fingers grasping me by the throat, until my eyes were starting from their sockets and every muscle became inactive.  
Seizing a large stone which lay near him, he raised it in his left hand and was about to strike me on the head, when a sharp, loud report rang on the air. The form of the ruffian fell back—his fingers relaxed their grasp.  
A form in white passed before my uncertain vision; and then, for the space of five minutes, I was utterly unconscious.  
When, at length, the mind awoke from its stupor, a form, in night-clothes—that of Miss Pickering—was bending over me, chafing my temples, and attempting to perform what nature had done—restore me to sensibility.  
From her I learned that she had arisen from her bed, at the exit of the two ruffians from the room, and observing my dangerous situation, had fired at Jackson just as he was about to strike me with the stone, with my revolver, which she had picked up on the stoop.  
I also learned that her scream was caused by the resolution of the murderous twin to start after and murder me, fearing that she had communicated something to me which might upset their well-laid plans.  
Having securely bound the still unconscious Cooper, and removed the corpse of Jackson into the house, we awaited the coming of morning—Miss Pickering meanwhile informing me of her imprisonment, by Jackson, for over a year, and resolve to force her to make her will, and then make away with her. Her parents having died and left her sole heiress to a large property, her appointed guardian, Jackson, a half brother of her mother's, was playing for undiminished stakes a farmer's wagon containing of morning—Miss Pickering meanwhile informing me of her imprisonment, by Jackson, for over a year, and resolve to force her to make her will, and then make away with her. 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## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
ALBERT BURRIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad Bridge.  
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.  
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of Buildings.  
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Attorney and Commissioner at Law, South Main Street.  
CYRUS KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.  
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.  
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.  
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer, Cross' Block.  
Work done promptly and in the best manner.  
E. L. DAVIS, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Tanke Nations, Laces, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Lard, Sausages, &c.  
F. J. VASSAM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Printers, and Agents for G. M. PER & CO., Job Printers, and Agents for Book-Binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.  
H. G. CROSS, Amputee and Photographer Rooms, Cross' Block.  
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the Depot.  
H. W. MUNGLE, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
JAMES G. ALLEN, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent.  
JOHN C. BROWN, Billiard Rooms, Cross' Block.  
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer. Residence at the Antique House.  
J. S. LAMSON, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.  
J. E. KELLOGG, Antiquarian. Office—H. H. Bartlett & Co.'s Building.  
J. A. PAGE, Carriage-Maker and Repairer, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.  
MRS. S. WHITE, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Antique House.  
NASSOVANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the Depot.  
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
S. R. WRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Pelts.  
SQUIER & WOOD, Iron Founders and Dealers in Anthracite and Bituminous Fuels.  
T. H. REED & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Tinware, Lamps, &c.  
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker and Engraver, Shop in Perry's Block, South Main Street.  
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.  
WILLIS BROWN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

## WARE.

ALMER F. RICHARDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, with C. Hitchcock.  
C. HITCHCOCK, Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, &c.  
CHAS. M. VETTERELL, Paper Box manufacturer. All orders faithfully executed.  
C. S. KNIGHT, Lard, Accident, and Fire Insurance Agent.  
CHARLES S. ROBINSON—Every line of Goods found in a general first-class store.  
CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.  
E. C. & J. T. STEVENS, authorized agents for the Anchor, Juniper, and Tappet's and Williams' lines of Steamers.  
E. C. MERRILL, Agent for the Cannon, Inman and Anchor lines, and for the S. Y. to Liverpool and return, via Boston. Office at C. H. Gilbert & Co.'s.  
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.  
GEORGE W. GOODELL, dealer in Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Trippe, Poultry, Provisions, &c.  
H. P. PAGE, Fancy and Sign Painter, at Zenas McMahon's.  
H. M. CONEY & CO., dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Putnam and Western Aves. Special attention given to Framing Pictures.  
HARTWELL HOUSE—F. S. Crosby, Proprietor. First-class in its appointments, and a comfortable home for the traveling public.  
J. HERBERT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Sandford's Block.  
JEROME BYRNS, Ware, Baker, Bread, Crackers, Cakes, etc., supplied to families and the trade.  
J. M. AIKEN, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Lenses, &c., Ely's Block.  
JOHN E. PRICE, Horse and Ox Shoeing; Blacksmithing and General Jobbing.  
JOHN W. CUMMINGS, the Post Office, dealer in Fancy Goods, Stationery, Confectionery, &c.  
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, and Crochery, &c.  
J. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church St.  
L. HILLTON, Dealer in Ready-Made and Trimmed Collars, Cuffs, and Cottage Coats, Prospect St.  
MRS. F. WATROUS, Dress and Cloak Maker, Wares.  
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite School House, North Street.  
MICHAEL GLAVIN, Merchant Tailor, Over Guild's Store, South Main Street.  
P. MAHAON, Jr., Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, &c.  
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.  
P. H. SAGENDORF, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.  
PATRICK J. CROW, Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, &c.  
T. MCBIDE, Repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style.  
WARE CORNET BAND—Music for all occasions. Apply to J. M. McEvoy, Leader, or A. Warburton, Sec'y.  
W. M. KURTZ, Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer.  
W. J. WOODCOMB, House, Carriage, and Sign Painter. Paper Hanging, Upholstering, &c.  
WARE HOTEL LIVERY—Virgil Bates, Prop'r, Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
W. M. F. CONEY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco.  
W. J. McEVOT, Auctioneer. Special attention paid to sales of Furniture.  
ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hangar, Sign Painter, and Dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank Street.

## MONSON.

E. E. TOWNE, Dealer in Flour, Fish, Salt, Lime, Fertilizers, Groceries, Nails, Farming Tools, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Paints, Oils, and Glass, &c.  
L. C. CUSHMAN'S Livery Stable, opp. Monson Bank. Single and Double Teams furnished for Wedding Parties, Picnics, Excursions, Funerals, &c.

## BARRE.

MASSASOIT HOUSE, Barre, Mass. J. F. Brooks, Proprietor.  
SALOON HOUSE, Barre, Mass. Wm. E. Pierce, Proprietor.  
GILBERTVILLE.  
C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO., Groceries. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
J. HAWLEY, Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

## NEW SALEM.

NEW SALEM HOUSE, New Salem, Mass.; A. W. Oatman, Proprietor. Also, deputy sheriff for Franklin county.  
WINCHENDON.  
E. W. WARD, Livery and Boarding Stables, Winchendon, Mass.  
WARREN.  
D. W. SHEPARD & CO.—Every line of Goods kept in a first-class country store.  
FAIRBANKS & NEWTON, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

## SPRINGFIELD.

EDWARD H. SEXTON, M. D., Respectfully offers his professional services to those who may desire them.  
Office at his residence.  
Palmer, March 21st, 1870.

**SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS**—Incorporated A. D. 1827.  
Banking room corner of Main and State streets.  
Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums from one to one thousand dollars.  
JOSEPH HOOKER, President.  
J. P. WILCOX, Vice President.  
HENRY S. LEE, Treas.  
W. S. SHURTLEFF, Sec'y.  
Directors—Ben. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Willcox, J. M. Thompson, J. D. Stebbins, Wm. Gunn, Henry S. Lee.

## FALL AND WINTER, 1870.

### HERMAN BERGER

Once more announces a GRAND ASSORTMENT of Desirable Fabrics. His continuous connection with the best New York and Boston Houses and Importers has enabled him to be quick in the field for bargains in all grades of Goods. He is confident that his early purchases, bought in August (just received), will enable him to offer his goods at 25 PER CENT. LOWER PRICES!  
Than any other retailer in this vicinity. The War in France and Germany shuts out any possibility of goods coming forward, the last shipments having been made; small stocks in Europe, the impossibility of shipping to this country, creates a scarcity of desirable fabric, such as was never known. Very few are fortunate enough to get new styles among this number.  
HERMAN BERGER has a premonition over all his competitors, and is to-day prepared to offer a great line of the best fabrics of

### BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

REAL IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS, EPIGNOLY BERLIN SUIT CLOTH AND VELVETS.  
His beautiful selection of PLAIDS cannot fail to please the Ladies. His BLACK ALPACAS are well-known for the brilliancy of Black and Durability of Colors.  
Any Lady wishing to purchase a RICH SILK LYONS VELVET, and save money, should wait for him. In fact, anything in his line you can buy at reasonable prices, and lower than present wholesale prices.

### LADIES, WAIT! DO WAIT!

Until I come. It will pay you well.  
HERMAN BERGER.

### NATURE'S

### HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Contains No LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from poisonous and health-destroying drugs used in other Hair Preparations.  
Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly safe for the hair, and FOUND AT LAST!  
It restores and prevents the hair from becoming gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and is a natural hair.  
DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a glass bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative. Make no other mistake.  
For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer.

**FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES!**  
REASONS WHY THEY ARE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER FOR FAMILY WORK:  
1. They have the Reversible Feed, by means of which the ends of all seams may be fastened securely without stopping the machine, a feature possessed by no other.  
2. They are more quiet than any other shuttle machine.  
3. They run lighter than any other.  
4. They have a self-adjusting tension, both in the shuttle and on the upper thread, and consequently will make a more even stitch on fine work.  
5. Every kind of sewing required in a family can be done with them. They will sew from sheet lead to tissue paper without change of needle, thread or tension.  
6. The attachments are better than any other. They will do every kind of fancy work which can be done on any machine in the market.  
Many more equally good reasons might be named in favor of them, but it is unnecessary. These machines will be sold on monthly installments, if desired, delivered free, and instructions given at the residences of purchasers.  
Address orders to  
O. GRISWOLD, Gen. Agent, Springfield, Mass.  
C. A. PRATT, Traveling Agent.

### GOVERNMENT BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD BY  
CHAS. B. FISK & CO.,  
JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

### TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER, MONSON AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

When you visit Springfield, to purchase Boots or Shoes, call at  
HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER'S,  
124 Main Street.  
They are selling the best of Goods at low prices. Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their interest to call.  
HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER,  
Springfield, June 25, 1870.

### J. K. WARREN, M. D.,

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, PALMER, MASS.  
Office at Mrs. Dr. Vail's, second house below Antiquarian House.  
April 30th, 1870.

### NON-EXPLOSIVE BURNING FLUID.

Cannot explode. Does not burn up. Is inflexible to smoke. Is economical; 40 cents per gallon. Call and see it at  
J. MARSH'S,  
Under Miller Hall.  
Ware, July 9th, 1870.

### BOOK BINDING.

Persons can get their magazines, periodicals, &c., bound by leaving them at THIS OFFICE.

## AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.  
Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1837.)  
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After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments recorded at Washington.  
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It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling, cording, tuckings, braiding, binding, gathering, quilting, &c.  
It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a neat pearl, as by hand.  
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Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a machine to last a life time, and hence they want the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine," combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind all others can do.  
It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the HIGHEST PRIZE wherever exhibited.  
For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.  
A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.  
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Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.  
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A boy five years old can buy just as cheap as a full grown man, at  
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READY-MADE CLOTHING!  
HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHINGS,  
In Western Mass.  
COME AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY. WE BELIEVE WE CAN DO YOU GOOD.  
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A new line of the following Goods, viz:  
GENT'S BLUE TRICOT SUITS,  
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Very desirable, beautiful styles of light colored Pants and Vests, adapted for the present season.  
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This long tried and popular Remedy is again called to the attention of the public. As often as the year rolls around, the proprietors annually make their bow to the people, and remind them that amongst the many things required for the health, comfort and sustenance of the family through the long and tedious months of winter, Coe's Cough Balsam should not be forgotten. For years it has been a household medicine—and mothers anxious for the safety of their children, and all who suffer from any disease of the throat, chest and lungs, cannot afford to be without it. In addition to the ordinary four ounce size, we now furnish our mammoth family size bottles, which will, in common with the other size, be found at all Drug Stores.

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The testimony of all who have used it for this terrible disease during the last ten years, is, that it invariably relieves and cures it.

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### HARD COLDS AND COUGHS

Yield at once to a steady use of this great remedy. It will succeed in giving relief where all other remedies have failed.

### SORENESS OF THE CHEST, THROAT AND LUNGS.

Do not delay procuring and immediately taking Coe's Cough Balsam, when troubled with any of the above named difficulties. They are all preliminary symptoms of Consumption, and if not treated, will sooner or later sweep you away into the valley of shadows from which none can ever return.

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Many a rare-worn sufferer has found relief, and today rejoice that her life has been made easy and prolonged by the use of Coe's Cough Balsam.

### IN SHORT,

The people know the article, and it needs no comment from us. It is for sale by every Druggist and Dealer in Medicines in the United States.

### THE C. G. CLARK CO.,

Sole Proprietors, New Haven, Ct.

### READ! READ! READ!!!

THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE is called to the  
WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY,  
COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE!  
This preparation is pronounced by Dyspeptics as the only known remedy that will surely cure that aggravating and fatal malady. For years it swept on its fearful tide, carrying before it an untimely grave, its millions of sufferers.

### COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE HAS COME TO THE RESCUE!

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Sourness or Acidity of Stomach, Rising of Food, Flatulency, Lassitude, Weariness, finally terminating in Death.

### ARE AS SURELY CURED BY THIS POTENT REMEDY AS THE PATIENT WAKES IT.

Although but five years before the people, what is the verdict of the masses? Hear what Lester Sexton, of Milwaukee says:  
[From LESTER SEXTON, Milwaukee.]  
MILWAUKEE, Jan. 21, 1868.  
Messrs. C. G. Clark & Co., New Haven, Conn.:  
Both myself and wife have used Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, and it has proved perfectly satisfactory as a remedy. I have no hesitation in saying that we have received great benefit from its use.  
Very respectfully,  
(Signed) LESTER SEXTON.

### A GREAT BLESSING.

[From Rev. L. F. WARD, Atom, Lorain Co., O.]  
Messrs. Strong & Armstrong, Druggists, Cleveland  
GENTLEMEN—It gives me great pleasure to state that my wife has derived great benefit from the use of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. She has been for a number of years greatly troubled with Dyspepsia, accompanied with violent paroxysms of constipation, which so prostrated her that she was all the while for months, unable to do anything. She has derived GREAT BENEFIT FROM IT, and is now comparatively well. She regards this medicine as a great blessing. Truly yours,  
Jan. 19th, 1868. L. F. WARD.

### CLERGYMEN.

The Rev. ISAAC AIKEN, of Allegheny, testified that it has cured him, after all other remedies had failed.

### DRUGGISTS.

Any Druggist in the country will tell you, if you take the trouble to inquire, that every one that buys a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure from them speaks in the most unqualified praise of its great medicinal virtues.

### COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Will also be found invaluable in all cases of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Summer Complaint, Griping, and in fact every disordered condition of the stomach.  
Sold by Druggists in city or country everywhere at \$1 per bottle, or by application to  
THE C. G. CLARK CO.,  
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The Best thing out. AT THIS OFFICE.  
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HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,  
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# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1870.

NUMBER 33.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

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JON FARRINGTON of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.  
G. M. FISK. C. B. FISK.

## Bread-and-Cheese and Kisses.

One day, when I came home fatigued,  
And felt inclined to grumble,  
Because my life was one of toil—  
Because my lot was humble,  
I said to Kate, my darling wife,  
In whom my whole life's bliss lies,  
"What have you got for dinner, Kate?"  
"Why, bread-and-cheese and kisses,"  
Though worn and tired, my heart leaped up,  
As those plain words she uttered;  
Why should I envy those whose bread  
Than mine's more thickly buttered?  
I said, "We'll have dessert at once."  
"What's that?" she asked; "Why this is,"  
I kissed her. Ah, what sweeter meal  
Than bread-and-cheese and kisses?

## LAURA'S MISTAKE.

Laura had been making out a bill.

MISS LAYDEN.  
To MRS. STETSON, \$5.00  
Satin over-skirt, ..... \$3.00  
Paid over for same, ..... 2.00  
Ruffling skirt, seven bias ruffles,  
..... 2.00  
..... 5.00  
Belt, with sash ends, braided, ..... 1.00  
Total, ..... \$13.00  
"That's all," said the tired girl, letting  
her pencil drop, and breathing a sigh of  
relief.  
"I hope she will pay you to-night," mur-  
mured old Mrs. Stetson.  
"She is well aware of our needs—none  
more so," said the girl, smiling. "At the  
same time, she carries her old habits of sewing  
into her new life, for she knows I must  
not charge one half that a regular dress-  
maker would. She would have to pay Mad-  
ame Joliffe twenty-five dollars at the  
least."  
"Well, it's a shame," replied her mother,  
"that you can't get the regular price, when  
you do your work as well, and better, in  
my estimation. Time was when your  
father could have bought and sold Walter  
Hayden, and now you must work your  
fingers for his daughter, who has neither  
your education, nor—"  
"O, don't mamma!" pleaded Laura, with  
a little laugh, that was partly hysterical.  
"You only make it worse for me, you  
see, calling up old times. Just say it will  
all come right in the full, as papa used to;  
and with the smile still on her lips, she  
turned the troubled eyes away, that her  
mother might not see her tears.  
For poor, proud Laura, carrying a scant  
living for her mother and herself, had a  
memory of the Haydens hidden in her  
heart.  
When Bart Hayden, the handsomest man  
in New York, some said, had gone away,  
only a year before, she had thought of him  
for months after, nay, even till now, with  
quickenings of pulse and heightened color.  
The Haydens were not wealthy, then; but  
within a short time they had come into a  
fortune, and it was rumored that young  
Bart was also growing rich through lucky  
speculation.  
It was just nine months since the death  
of Laura's father. He had dropped down,  
suddenly, while apparently in the full en-  
joyment of health; and after the funeral,  
it was found that his affairs were in a very  
tangled condition. In fact, only a small  
house was left to the widow, through the  
consideration of creditors, and that far  
from comfortably furnished.  
Laura, the child of wealth and fashion,  
father's idol, a delicate, thorough-bred, el-  
gant girl, who had hitherto sunned her-  
self in the warm rays of prosperity, and  
hardly knew whether she had a heart or  
not, proved herself a heroine. Whatever  
she could find to do, she worked at with  
all her heart. Plain sewing, embroidery,  
dress making, for which she had a talent,  
and concerning which she had often laugh-  
ingly told that if she had not been rich she  
would have been famous—everything was  
undertaken willingly, and labored uncom-  
plainingly. She accepted the situation,  
though not without some struggles with  
pride, and many secret tears.  
"Well, I suppose I must carry the dress  
home," said Laura.  
Mrs. Stetson thought of the time when  
a carriage was at the call of her beautiful  
daughter.  
"Dear, can't I take it?" she asked, gaz-  
ing at her anxiously. "You look ill."  
"I am ill—that is my head aches; but  
the walk will do me good," Laura respon-  
ded, trying to look bright. "It's not far to  
the Haydens'. Do you think I would let  
you carry home my work? No, indeed! I  
and she bent over and kissed her mother's  
forehead.  
Out in the air she felt better. The nerv-  
ous depression from which she suffered  
gradually left her, as she became interest-  
ed in the sights and sounds about her. In  
gay and beautiful dresses, some of her  
former acquaintances passed her, a few  
with a nod of recognition, but most with-  
out noticing her at all—little things there  
were, but she held her bundle firmly, lifted  
her head a trifle higher, and passed bravely  
on. Turning a corner she came full on  
an unexpected tableau. A smartly  
dressed boy, with a feather in his cap,  
kicked and struggled with his nurse, who

vainly pulled the obstinate child till her  
face was purple.

"Why, Lucy! Why, Benny," exclaimed  
Laura, for the girl was nurse-maid at the  
Haydens', and Benny the youngest hope of  
the house. "What's all this?"

"Deed, Miss, he's awful," said the girl,  
nearly crying. "When he makes up his  
mind it's a tiger he is, Miss. Just see him  
now!"

Laura spoke a few words to the boy in  
a low tone, and he ceased struggling for  
a moment.

"We're all at sixes and sevens," said the  
nurse, "and the Missis is awful nervous.  
Mr. Bart's just returned from California,  
without no warning, and brought a beauti-  
ful young lady with him. I do suppose it's  
his wife from what I heard—and it has quite  
upset Missis, and made such a time! Now,  
Benny, there's that placeman; so you had  
better come."

Laura heard, and for a moment street  
and houses whirled around, so that she had  
much ado to keep herself from falling. The  
words rang in her ears—"I do suppose it's  
his wife." The strange and sudden re-  
velation of feeling passed, however, leaving  
her deadly pale. Certainly, Bart had a  
perfect right to get married; a perfect right  
to forget her; of course he had. May had  
done such things ever since the flood, and  
over would, probably, the end of time. Over  
and over again she said he had never com-  
mitted himself, and yet her heart answered  
that he had.

Those words he had whispered, had  
dared to whisper, she said, to herself, with  
flaming cheeks. What was it but an avow-  
al? What a tingling memory it was! She  
saw herself as she stood at that moment,  
attired in the most exquisite fabrics, the  
acknowledged queen of the fair, and he,  
handsome and poor, had brought an an-  
swer to his question on her very cheeks,  
in her very eyes.

The blood burnt her face now; but as  
she came in sight of the noble dwelling,  
it receded; leaving her pale and almost  
faint.

She stormed at herself for being so su-  
preinely foolish; but the tears were very  
near her tired eyes, for all that.

Huge trunks blocked up the hall. A  
loud, cheery voice sounded, that struck  
vigorously against her heart; and the first  
person she saw was stalwart, handsome  
Bart Hayden, just coming forward as he  
issued his orders to the men who were tak-  
ing the boxes up stairs. What right had  
he to look so suddenly radiant?

"Laura—my dear Miss Stetson!" ex-  
claimed the young man, hurrying toward  
her.

But Laura's face was like steel. She  
made a cool, little bow, and did not choose  
to see the hand he extended.

"Welcome home, Mr. Hayden," she said,  
in a set, cold voice. "I came to bring  
some—"  
"She could not say work," "some-  
thing for your sister. I generally go to  
her room. Is she there?"

He fell back a little. Strange how the  
light went out of his face.

"I—I rather think she may be engaged,"  
he said, in a blundering, confused way;  
there might have been a little anger in the  
voice; "but—yes, perhaps you had better  
go up," and he turned on his heel.

"He didn't like to speak of his wife, and  
no wonder," half sobbed Laura, to her-  
self, a choking sensation in her throat.

It was queer how the stairs bobbed  
about; but, perhaps, the thick drops on  
her lashes might explain it.

"What in the deuce makes her act so odd-  
ly?" muttered young Hayden; then in a  
tender voice, "poor little thing! It's pride,  
I suppose; but she might have seemed  
just the least glad to see me, I think,"  
and then he kicked a box out of his path,  
and went moodily to the door.

Anna Hayden ever alone.

"So glad you brought it," she cried; "and  
oh, doesn't it look beautiful? What a  
fair-fingers you are!" and she shook out  
the creamy satin with exclamations of  
delight.

"Sit down, won't you? I've so much to  
tell you. Bart has come home."  
"Yes, I know it; but I can't wait—not a  
moment. It will be getting dark, and—"  
"She grew desperate with the fear  
that Anna should see the tears, and the  
creeping mouth; and stooping, snatched  
up the bill and placed it in the hand of her  
protector.

"Oh, so sorry! Suppose you won't mind  
waiting for the pay till next week?"  
"We are out of coal and wood," said  
Laura, her cheeks crimson; "and in fact,  
we need the money."

"Dear me! Dear me! I was thoughtless  
to spend every cent I had. But stop—I'll  
go down and ask Bart."

Laura felt as if she could sink through  
the floor.

"Stop!" she said, detaining Anna by a  
hold on her arm, her face quite white and  
proud again. "I can wait—never mind.  
Of course I can depend upon you by Wed-  
nesday?"

"Yes, I'll run round before, perhaps.  
Must you go? You don't know how much  
I've to tell you. Well, then, good night."

Laura had not worn her veil. The tears  
were running down her cheeks as she has-  
tily descended the steps of the palace-like  
house, and Bart Hayden, who happened to  
be there, saw them. Oh! the humiliation  
to that proud spirit! She threw a half-de-  
fiant glance at the handsome, pitying face,  
then with a gesture that repelled him, he  
had come toward her, she almost flew  
down the street, nor hardly drew a breath  
till she was at home.

How dreary and meagre it all looked!  
The few cheap dishes, the scanty table-  
cloth, the half covered floor, the faded wall  
paper, the worn out chairs and lounge.

"I'm dreadfully tired, mamma; let me lie  
down," she cried, in a suppressed voice,  
and threw herself on the creaking old  
lounge.

"What is the matter, my darling? I see  
—she didn't pay, of course, and not a stick  
of wood in the house. Oh! the heartless-  
ness, the wickedness of those who are  
rich! I thought—"

A loud rap. Laura hid her face. Her  
mother answered the call, and in strode  
Bart Hayden, almost defiantly.

"At least you will welcome me, Mrs.  
Stetson," he said, the old, line ring in his  
voice.

Laura sat up, calm and cold again.

"Anna sent this by me," he said, and  
laid a sealed envelope on the table.

"When did you get home?" asked Mrs.

Stetson, as soon as she recovered from her  
surprise.

"Only a few hours ago," was Bart's re-  
ply. "I brought cousin Jack's wife with  
me; she was ordered home for her health,  
and Jack couldn't leave, so I took Mattie  
in charge. Poor girl! I am afraid home  
is not going to help her much, or, indeed,  
anything else."

Laura made an almost imperceptible  
movement. She was far from cold, now;  
her very temples burned.

"Well, good-night!" he said, stealing a  
glance at Laura, as he arose, after answer-  
ing Mrs. Stetson's inquiries. "I've done  
my errand, and Mrs. Stetson, you, at  
least, will let me come, sometimes, and  
talk with you, won't you, for the sake of  
old times?"

The mother's reproving eyes were fast-  
ened upon Laura. What did the girl mean  
by acting in this way?

"To be sure," was her quick answer, "if  
you will come to so humble a place. You  
see how the wheel has gone round with us.  
Poor Mr. Stetson—" and the widow could  
get no further.

"Yes, I heard," he said pityingly, "long  
ago, Anna wrote me. But I am not out  
of the fickle kind, Mrs. Stetson."

This with a reproachful glance at  
Laura.

"Good-night!" he said, the next minute,  
and howed to both women.

He had reached the door, when a faint  
voice called.

"Bart!"

Yes, it was Laura's eager cry. She was  
ashamed of what she had done, and hearti-  
ly repenting.

He came back with half-suppressed en-  
gerness in manner, his glance wary, but  
anxious.

"I was just a little rude to-night," she  
said, looking dangerously beautiful in her  
humility. "Please forget it."

"Indeed I will," he said, and he seized her  
pretty hand, his eyes radiant. "I understand!  
Oh yes! I quite understand—you were all  
ways such a sensitive little creature! So  
you forgive me, eh?" he blundered.

"It was you who were to forgive me, I  
believe," said Laura, demurely, her lips  
quivering, ready to cry and to laugh, too.

"Mrs. Stetson, will you allow me to  
whisper!" said straightforward Bart.

"Certainly!" said the old lady, her heart  
beating quicker. What was going to hap-  
pen? Had poverty done its worst for  
them? Was there, indeed, bright hopes for  
the future?

But put his full, shining beard close to  
Laura's ear, and the second time said the  
mystic word, that had so long lingered in  
her memory.

Laura was repulsed him. He felt then  
that her heart belonged to him—that it had  
never gone out to any other.

So it happened that, after that evening,  
Bart Hayden kept calling, and that the  
widow invariably left the two young peo-  
ple together; and the end of it was, a  
brilliant wedding in less than a year.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.—Judge S.  
gave his son a thousand dollars, telling him  
to go to college and graduate. The son re-  
turned at the end of the Freshman year  
without a dollar, and with several ugly  
habits. About the close of the vacation  
the Judge said:

"William, are you going to college  
this year?"

"I have no money, father."

"But I gave you a thousand dollars to  
graduate on."

"It's all gone, father."

"Very well, my son; it was all I could  
give you; you can't stay here; you must  
now pay your own way in the world."

A new light broke in upon the vision of  
the astonished young man. He accompa-  
nied himself to the situation; left home,  
made his way to college, graduated at the  
head of his class, studied law, became Gov-  
ernor of the State of New York, entered  
the Cabinet of the President of the United  
States, and has made a record for himself  
that will not soon die, being none other  
than William H. Seward.—*Hall's Journal.*

LIVING BEYOND THEIR MEANS.—Bulwer  
says that poverty is only an idea, in nine  
cases out of ten. Some men with \$10,000  
a year suffer more for want of means than  
others with \$300. The reason is, the rich-  
er man has artificial wants. His income is  
\$10,000 a year, and he suffers enough from  
being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a  
slave man. A man who curbs a dollar a  
day and does not get in debt, is the happier  
of the two. Very few people who have  
never been rich will believe this; but it is  
true. There are thousands and thousands  
with princely incomes who never know a  
moment's peace, because they live above  
their means. There is really more happi-  
ness in the world among the working men  
than among those who are called rich.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—One of the old  
and approved physicians in Hartford, who  
has a very large practice, has for several  
years used with marked success a remedy  
for rheumatism, which we will publish for  
the reason that the article used can be ob-  
tained now, not alone at the drug-shops,  
but abroad in the fields. It is the berry of  
the common socke-weed, or socke-root—  
often called "poke-root." These berries  
(now ripening) are put into spirits—gin is  
the best—at the rate of two ounces to the  
pint. Of the tincture thus made, a table-  
spoonful is given three times a day. We  
are told that this simple remedy, persisted  
in for a week or more, has effected some  
remarkable cures of this common and dis-  
tressing complaint.—*Hartford Times.*

MOTHER DON'T BELONG.—A minister was  
walking out one day, and passed two little  
boys, one of whom made a bow. As he  
turned back he heard the following amus-  
ing conversation:

"Why, John, didn't you know that was  
Parson M.?"

"Yes, of course I did."

"Why did you not make a bow to him?"

"Why, mother don't belong to his  
church."

COUNTESS PLAY IT.—During the battle  
of Bull Run, a brigadier-general discover-  
ed a soldier, a brigadier-general discover-  
ed a soldier, and ordered him to join his  
regiment. The man, looking him full in the  
face, placed his thumb upon his nose, and  
replied:

"No you don't, old fellow; you want this  
hole y—"

## THE HERMIT.

From our own Correspondent.  
Inherent curiosity, with a natural love  
for the wonderful, led me to perform the  
journey below described.

It was on a beautiful October morning we  
started, "two in hand," with our faces to  
the westward. After a pleasant drive of  
about three hours, over the hills and thro'  
the valleys of Franklin county, we arrived  
at the foot of a mountain whose summit is  
about five hundred feet above the bed of  
Miller's River, which flows silently at its  
base. At this place we left our horses and  
proceeded on foot. The road up the moun-  
tain was quite rough, and the face quite  
abrupt; hence, progress was slow.

After traveling about a mile up its steep  
side, we arrived in front of a series of  
ledges, whose faces were nearly perpendic-  
ular, and varying in height from five to fifty  
feet. We had passed two very high ledges  
when we noticed a radical change about the  
next. Boards were in front of it, with a  
door and two small windows in view. We  
climbed up the rough stone steps and en-  
tered the door. The first object of atten-  
tion was a man about fifty years of age sit-  
ting on a rude lounge, engaged in reading.

This was the Hermit of Erving, the ob-  
ject of our journey. He received us quite  
pleasantly, and proved to be very social.

We learned from conversation with him  
that he had spent most of his life in Scot-  
land as a hermit. He came to this country  
about four years ago in search of a better  
situation. Soon after his arrival in Amer-  
ica, he discovered and settled in the cave  
which he now inhabits.

The hermitage is situated about two miles west of Erving  
Village, and consists of a room formed by  
boarding up the mouth of the cave. It is  
about twelve feet square, tapering in height  
from eight feet back to where the rocky  
roof and floor meet. The groups about this  
cave are tastefully arranged into walks,  
flower beds and gardens, where flowers  
were then in blossom.

Another article of interest was his large  
book for autographs. In this each visitor  
places his name and residence, together  
with the date of his visit. His book con-  
tains more than three thousand names,  
and visitors are more numerous this  
month than last. In looking over the book  
I noticed he had received visitors this year  
from ten of the United States. He earns a  
living by selling to his numerous visitors  
stereoscopic views of his cave; also a little  
sketch book of his past life. He visits the  
village once a week for the necessities of  
life; these visits are always early in the  
morning, to prevent observation. After lis-  
tening to his story, and observing objects  
of interest for more than two hours, we  
returned, feeling amply repaid for our jour-  
ney to this stranger in New England.

PRAYING FOR RAIN.—The long drouth of  
this summer recalls some of the quaint, and  
as we should think, in these days, over  
familiar, expressions of our fathers when  
praying for rain. In 1821 a general company  
were traveling in a stage-coach from Albany  
to Niagara Falls. Bev. Jedediah Morse,  
Hon. Edward Everett, Col. T. H. Perkins  
and Claiborne Starr, Esq., with Mrs. Starr,  
made up the party. The dry weather of  
that season called for Mr. Morse to read  
the following prayer: A Cape Cod clergyman  
one Sabbath had prayed most earnestly for  
rain. He entreated the Lord to "uncork  
the bottles of heaven and send down the re-  
freshing showers." The drought had last-  
ed through August and a part of September.  
Tuesday morning the line storm began, and  
continued with great violence till Friday,  
flooding the country in all directions. Sat-  
urday night it set in to rain again, and  
Sabbath morning it was still pouring down.  
This time the prayer was as follows: "Lord,  
we recently took occasion to treat  
thee to uncork the bottles of heaven and  
send down the refreshing showers, but we  
did not mean that the corks should be  
thrown away." Mr. Starr followed with a  
story of "Parson Howe" of Milton, Conn.

On a similar occasion, if not during the  
same drought, he petitioned for relief in  
these words: "Oh Lord, we want rain very  
much. The rye is suffering prodigiously.  
Of corn we shall not have half a crop. As  
for the potatoes, it is all up with them; and  
there's that grass of Deacon Constock's, it  
is as dead as a fox's tail."

STATISTICS OF HUMAN LIFE.—According  
to a French statistician, taking the mean of  
many accounts, a man fifty years of age has  
spent 6000 days, worked 6500 days, walked  
800 days, amused himself 4000 days; was  
eating 1500 days, was sick 500 days, &c. He  
ate 17,000 pounds of bread, 16,000 pounds  
of meat, 4600 pounds of vegetables, eggs  
and fish, and drank 7000 gallons of liquid,  
namely, water, coffee, tea, beer, wine, &c.,  
altogether. This would make a respectable  
diet. And all this solid and liquid would  
be passing through a human being in 50  
years! Verily, there is some truth in the  
story of the ogre who drank a lake dry to  
catch the fugitives that were sailing over  
it. Any man can do the same—only give  
him time!

This estimate is, however, made from a  
Frenchman; for an American we have to  
modify it, by lessening the number of days  
he devotes to amusements, and in place  
of this substituting 1000 days for quietly  
spending how to get more of the almighty  
dollar, 15,000 days for traveling by steam  
and horse power, and 200 days in wait-  
ing for transportation. The latter num-  
ber is by no means overestimated for the  
inhabitants of New York, Philadelphia, or  
other large cities of the Union.

A clergyman residing in the vicinity  
of Boston, who has had some trouble with  
his flock, recently read the following notice,  
when about to leave his pulpit for the day:  
"There will be a meeting of the society on  
Thursday evening. The first part of the  
evening will be devoted to prayer and con-  
fession; after which, if there is grace of  
God enough left in the breasts of the breth-  
ren, they will proceed to the transaction of  
business."

A little girl happening to hear her  
mother speak of going into half-mourning,  
said, "Why are you going into half-mourning,  
mamma; are any of our relations half-  
dead?"

## Early in the Morning.

Why land to the skies,  
Who compelled are to rise,  
At five o'clock in the morning?  
For I'm sure they do not  
Catch a stroke of a jot.  
For the birds, or even day's dawning.

As for the song of the birds,  
Or the loving of herds,  
To cause one to rise from their slumber,  
I could not suit me well,  
If the truth I should tell,  
Among early risers to number.

No, I'd not lose my sleep,  
In order to keep  
An eye on the milkmaid's transgression;  
I'd rather by half  
Hear her gay happy laugh  
When the moonbeams increase the attractions.

Though if five it must be,  
Why use any rise for tea,  
When of course for the milk we'd be yearning;  
And the birds nicely cooked  
Never prettier looked,  
Not even at "Five in the morning."

DISASTROUS ACCIDENT.—Last evening,  
about six o'clock, as Mr. William Schuyler,  
an old and respectable citizen of South  
Park, was leaving his residence to go down  
town, as had been his usual custom for  
many years, with the exception of only a  
short interval in the spring of 1835, during  
which he was confined to his bed by in-  
juries received in attempting to stop a run-  
away horse by thoughtlessly placing him-  
self directly in its wake and throwing up  
his hands and shouting, which, if he had  
done so a single moment sooner, must in-  
evitably have frightened the animal still  
more instead of checking its speed, although  
disastrous enough to himself as it was, and  
rendered more melancholy and distressing  
by reason of the presence of his wife's  
mother, who was there and saw the sad oc-  
currence, notwithstanding it is at least like-  
ly, though not necessarily so, that she should  
be recommissioning in another direction  
when incidents occur, not being vivacious  
and on the lookout, as a general thing, but  
even the reverse, as her own mother is said  
to have stated, who is no more, but died in  
the full hope of a glorious resurrection, up-  
wards of three years ago, aged eighty-six,  
being a christian woman and without exile  
as it were, or property, in consequence of  
the fire of 1839, which destroyed every  
solitary thing she had in the world. But  
such is life. Let us all take warning of this  
solemn occurrence, and let us endeavor to  
so conduct ourselves that when we come to  
our last hour, we may not be left with our  
hands on our hearts, and say with earnestness  
and sincerity that from this day forth we will  
beware of the intoxicating bowl.—*Mark  
Twain.*

A DEMOCRAT IN LIFE AND DEATH.—The  
facts in relation to the death and burial of  
a worthy but eccentric citizen of this vicin-  
ity are well known to many in this region,  
and are so peculiar and interesting that  
we warrant a record in the columns of a news-  
paper. Mr. George Marston of North Hamp-  
shire died and enjoyed the confidence and  
respect of the people of that town, and  
he was well known as a consistent and un-  
yielding Democrat, and by his will, which  
was made a short time before his death,  
showed his veneration for his party and its  
principles. This will contained a provision  
that his executors should select six true  
Democrats to carry him to the grave, who  
should be paid from his estate six dollars  
each, and no funeral service should be held  
over his remains unless some minister of  
the Gospel could be found to conduct such  
services who had never preached political  
or war sermons. This request was strictly  
obeyed, and he was buried on Tuesday,  
the 13th instant, in accordance with the  
provisions of his will. We are sorry, for  
the sake of the clergy, to say that no min-  
ister in this region could be found who an-  
swered the requirements of the will; but  
the pall bearers were quickly selected in  
that old Democratic town, which on each  
election rolls up a big Democratic majority.  
The neighbors and friends of the deceased  
assembled at the appointed hour, and every-  
thing was done decently and in order, while  
his six friends, chosen by the faithful and  
conscientious executor, carried his remains  
to their final resting place.—*Portsmouth (N.  
H.) Times.*

BAD COMPANY BETTER THAN NONE.—A  
lawyer riding through a town stopped at  
a cottage to inquire his way. The lady of the  
house told him he must keep right straight  
on for some time, and then turn to the right;  
on far some time, and then turn to the right;  
but said that she herself was going to pass  
the road he must take, and that if he would  
wait a few minutes she would show him the  
way. "Well," said he, "had company is  
better than none, make haste." After jog-  
ging on five or six miles, the gentleman  
asked if he had not come to the road he  
must take. "Ah yes," said she, "we pass-  
ed it two or three miles back, but I thought  
that poor company was better than none, so  
I kept you along with me."

This brings to mind a similar anecdote of  
the eccentric and surly John Randolph.  
Stopping for the night at a country inn, his  
carriage was, as usual, brought to the door  
for him. As he was about driving off, the  
landlord pleasantly said, "which way do you  
go to-day, Mr. R.?" "Do I owe you any-  
thing?" growled Randolph. "I believe we  
are all square," replied the landlord. "Well,  
then, I'll go which way I please," again  
growled Randolph, and away he went. Not  
long after he came to a fork in the road, and  
found himself unable to decide which branch  
to take. So he sent his servant back to the  
landlord. "Tell Mr. R.," said the now jolly  
landlord, "that Mr. Randolph he doesn't  
owe me a cent, and he may go just which  
way he pleases."

APPLES.—Says Liebig on the subject of  
apples as food: "The importance of ap-  
ples as food has not, hitherto, been suffi-  
ciently estimated or understood. Besides  
contributing a large proportion of sugar,  
mucilage, and other nutritive compounds in  
the form of food, they contain such a fine  
combination of vegetable acids, extractive  
substances, and aromatic principles as to  
act powerfully in the capacity of refriger-  
ants, tonics and antiseptics; and when  
freely used at the season of ripeness, by  
rural laborers and others, they probably  
maintain and strengthen the power of pro-  
ductive labor."

A circus manager at Wilmington, N.  
C., who failed to make a hallooing success  
in accordance with his programme, stop-  
ped before his audience and apologized as  
follows: "It is with regret that I have  
to attribute my failure to oscillatory  
vibrations and ulterior causes."

## AN UNTERRIFIED WATCHER.

In a certain town in New Hampshire  
there lives a man who is said to be afraid  
of neither man nor spirit, and whenever a  
joke has been practiced upon him he has  
always withstood the test. Not long since,  
an old gentleman died in the neighborhood,  
and our hero was to "watch" with the  
corpse. So some of the "jokists," know-  
ing him, thought it a good chance to see if  
he could be "scared." They procured a  
couple of cats, tied their tails together,  
and at midnight threw them through a  
window into the room, then got back into  
a tree to see the Inn. Jim, the lonely  
watcher, seized a hrom that stood near  
and went for the cats. Now the "coll  
gent," who lay stiff on the bed, had been  
troubled with the rheumatism, and when  
he died was crooked up almost double, so  
that when he was "laid out," it was neces-  
sary to tie the corpse with large cords.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1870.

Thus far all our present delegation in Congress have been re-nominated for another term, and all will be pretty sure of an election, though some of the eastern representatives are seriously threatened with defeat.

From now till election, on the 8th of November, it will be busy times for politicians. Conventions, political meetings, button-holing and the like, will be the order of the day. The time is short, however, and aspirants for office must work lively.

The French feel encouraged, and the Prussians find many discouragements as winter approaches. Probably Bismarck would be willing to make peace on much easier terms than was proposed a few weeks ago. If he lingers much longer around Paris, there will be a fire in his rear that will not be comfortable.

The State Central Committee of the Woman Suffrage party, having sounded the gubernatorial candidates, report that Claflin and Phillips are sound on the question, but that Jack Adams refers them to the platform of his party. They therefore advise their friends to use their own discretion in voting for candidates who are favorable to square suffrage.

WENDELL PHILLIPS has spoken on the political issues of the campaign, and is to repeat his speech at Springfield this Saturday evening, and at other places before election. He authenticates the other parties severely, and not altogether unjustly. He even turns the cold shoulder to the Woman Suffrage party, for which he has labored so long. He wants a good vote rolled up in favor of Prohibition, and will be satisfied with Claflin for Governor.

Mr. ADAMS consents to accept the Democratic nomination just once more, and his letter of acceptance is very readable. He of course pitches into the Republican party as the author of all our woes, together with the heavy taxation. Mr. Adams sees by the light of his democratic candle that nothing short of the triumph of democracy is going to produce the millennium on this earth, and restore happiness to mankind. He advises us all to go for the Adams and Liberty ticket in order that these things may come to pass.

SEVERAL young boys of the school ship at New Bedford are in prison, for an alleged mutiny, or rather attempt to escape. These boys tell shocking stories of their treatment by the officers of the ship, and declare that they wish to do something to procure a change of prisons—preferring the house of correction to school ship life. Among other things they charge the officers with stripping them and whipping them with a rattan, drawing blood at every stroke. This is not the first complaint of the kind that has come from boys on the school ship, and their treatment should be thoroughly examined into by somebody having authority to correct abuses, if any.

GEN. J. D. COX, Secretary of the Interior, has resigned his place in the cabinet, and the resignation has been accepted by the President. The official correspondence between the two has not been made public, and it is strongly hinted that Gen. Cox has been forced to retire by the President, who has yielded to the pressure brought against him by the politicians, headed by Senators Chandler and Cameron. Mr. Cox has administered the affairs of his Department with rare ability and integrity, and instituted many reforms of which the country heartily approves. The acts of all others, which brought the politicians down upon him in full pack, were the forbidding the levying of contributions from the clerks in his department for political purposes, and the establishment of a system of competitive examinations to prove the competency of applicants for positions in his department. Gen. Grant at first heartily supported him in his reforms; and it is to be deeply regretted that the President has "left his first love" for civil service reform and given himself an easy prey to the politicians.

The women under the lead of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Livermore, will hold a Bazaar in Boston on Christmas week, and great preparations are making to have a grand exhibition and entertainment combined. Contributions are largely promised from numerous sources. It will be an excellent opportunity for manufacturers to exhibit their wares, and for buyers to purchase. The Bazaar will be open for a week. Every evening entertainments will be given of a theatrical or musical character, the best talent in the city to be volunteered in these exercises. The proceeds of the Bazaar are to be used in the movement for woman suffrage, and the elevation of woman. From all parts of the State, and from many of the adjoining States, material is promised. The county associations of this State will have departments and tables, superintended by members of their societies. The occasion promises to be one of great interest, and the friends of the cause are desired to do all they can to ensure its success.

SOME SAUSAGES.—The "war-sausage" factory, near Berlin, daily converts ten tons of ham and bacon and twenty tons of peasant meal, pieced into 60,000 sausages, by the aid of 1000 workmen.

## THE WAR.

The bombardment of Paris has not yet been commenced by the Prussians, and it is said they will wait until every gun is in position. Sorties are constantly being made by the garrison, and several considerable victories are claimed by the French. An almost incessant fire is kept up from their forts on the Prussian outworks, and is so accurate that the Germans find much difficulty in erecting offensive works. A World correspondent states that the Germans are grouped in four large masses on each side of the city, and have a complete circle of entrenchments beyond the reach of the French forts. In advance of this circle they have strong advance posts, which retire to the entrenched line when the French make a sortie. The French have about 475,000 troops in the city; but with even such a force they seem unable to accomplish anything beyond garrison duty. France stands more in need of generals than she does of soldiers.

Soissons has surrendered to the Germans after a most obstinate defence, and terrible loss of life. Women and children joined in the defence of the place, and the slaughter of the Germans was so fearful that the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, their commander, is reported to have wrung his hands and wept. A large force of Germans are at work in northern France, and Rouen is threatened. On the eastern border a German army has advanced towards Lyons as far as Vesoul. Garibaldi is to take command of the French forces in that region, and has arrived at Belfort. Another battle at Orleans has resulted in a complete victory for the Prussians, who hold the place. Enormous requisitions have been made upon the citizens. The strength of the German army at this place is computed at 95,000 men.

Bismarck's modified terms for peace are reported to be as follows: Pymment of an indemnity by France of eighty millions sterling; Alsatia and Lorraine to decide their status by a plebiscite, after being neutral territory for ten years; the Prussians to enter and sign a peace in Paris. Russia will probably insist upon a European Congress, as the preliminary to a treaty of peace.

Poor Mr. Chattaway of Springfield has become a political harlot, if we may credit all that is said about him. His Labor Reform friends talk of kicking him off their ticket since he has come out and avowed himself a democrat. He expected, no doubt, to carry the Labor Reformers into the ranks of democracy, and by getting their vote and that of the Democratic party slip into the office of Lieut. Governor. In this project he has calculated without his host, and will find that his coquetting with all parties and factions will only bring ridicule instead of honor. P. S.—The State committee of the Labor Reform party have voted to strike his name from their ticket.

When Daniel McFarland was arraigned for the shooting of Richardson, at New York, he justified himself by exhibiting letters to prove his wife's infidelity. He got clear, and he has just been arrested for being drunk. When arraigned, he pulled out the same old letters, to prove his wife's infidelity, thinking if they had saved him from the gallows, they would surely protect him from the penalty of drunkenness, but the court would not listen to them, and he was committed. We shall next hear of his offering these letters to justify him for stealing, or an assault upon some benighted stranger not accustomed to the ways of New York.

The prohibitionists are doing their best to win in the campaign now going on. They are holding meetings in almost every large town or village in the State, bringing out their big guns for the occasion. But there does not seem to be much enthusiasm in their meetings, and the old threadbare arguments fall dead upon the ears of listeners. It is evidently up hill work, and the leaders can easily see that the great mass of people are going to vote the Republican ticket, and that they consider it a good strong temperance ticket too.

If we must believe the charges which Rev. Mr. Tilton of New York and Rev. Mr. Fulton of Boston make against each other, the former is guilty of wine drinking and the latter of beer guzzling to a reprehensible extent. These two clergymen rush at each other with newspaper paragraphs, as fiercely as any of the gladiators of ancient Rome ever met in deadly combat. When two ministers of the gospel get to getting so badly the world's people will doubt the sincerity of their profession.

The Congressional and Councilor Conventions, held at Chester, Thursday, were attended by 69 delegates, and the nominations of Henry L. Dawes for representative to Congress, and Sylvander Johnson for Councilor, were made by acclamation. E. R. Tinker, of North Adams, was president of the Congressional Convention, and H. S. Hyde, of Springfield, president of the Councilor Convention. Speeches were made by Hon. Henry Wilson and Hon. C. C. Chaffee.

The shock of an earthquake was felt throughout New England and portions of Canada on Thursday. Buildings shook, and in many places were damaged, while the inmates ran into the street in terror. At Boston, chimneys were toppled over. One hundred falls of the Ogdensburg railroad, settled 100 feet. In some instances people were affected as if by an electric shock, and did not recover for several minutes.

## THE HORSE SHOW.

Good Horses—Good Weather—Good Attendance.

That part of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society's exhibition which was postponed on account of the weather from last week till this week, was held on Wednesday. The day was set apart for the show of horses, and a very good exhibition was made.

The officers of the day found the horses and people a little late, but they all came along before 11 o'clock, and with them several oyster and peanut stands, which seemed to do a lively business during the day.

There were over sixty entries of horses, made up of 22 colts, 9 mares, 9 single driving horses, 7 stallions, 6 matched pairs, 4 pairs farm horses, and several which were not entered for premiums.

The show of colts was better than we remember to have seen on the Park before. In yearling, two and three years old, a better class is seldom witnessed. The breeds were Ethan Allen, Morgan, Hambletonian, Black Hawk, Messenger, Long Island and several of the "Consternation" stock, whose sire is owned by J. W. Weeks of this town.

The best three years' old stallion was shown by Geo. M. Burr of Wilbraham—a dappled chestnut Black Hawk, 15 hands high and weighing 1000 lbs. He was sired by "Berkshire Boy" and is a fine, showy animal. Mr. Burr proposes to use him for stock purposes. Among the farm and driving horses were some of the best in Western Massachusetts. In the forenoon, there was a good deal of driving and showing of teams, some entered for premiums, others not. Among the gentlemen's driving horses, that owned by James Blair of Brimfield, and driven by his daughter, Jennie, was the favorite. Half veiled, the lady held the ribbons with a gracefulness and ease that evoked a knowledge of horsemanship, and it was hard to tell which was admired most, the driver or the horse. It (the horse) took a premium at Sturbridge, and the first premium here.

The matched horses were fine specimens. L. G. Cushman of Monson had a beautiful span of bays, R. G. Palmer of this town a span of greys, D. W. Ellis, and T. M. Stever, also of this town, spans of bays, and A. H. Maxwell of Monson a bay pair. The driving was not of the fleetest kind, but quite spirited.

In the afternoon only four of the nine entries for driving horses appeared, viz: F. J. Wassum, Palmer, George Moores, Thorndike, J. W. Weeks, Palmer, Jos. Fosket, Monson. They at first trotted leisurely around the track, and followed with a mile dash of speed. Mr. Weeks' black took the lead and held it evenly to the end. Mr. Fosket's iron grey broke frequently, but kept second in the race. Mr. Moore's chestnut followed at an easy gait, and Mr. Wassum's black acted badly, and came in last.

Gen's pairs, five in number, came next upon the course. They were owned by F. M. Dodge, Palmer, A. H. Maxwell, Monson, B. J. Stone of Sturbridge, A. H. White of Belchertown. They circulated freely about the course for a quarter of an hour. Mr. Dodge's pair showing the best speed, while others exhibited equally good qualities. This closed the exercises of the society for the day, but there was plenty of driving and sporting not down in the programme. At the close Dr. Holbrook, president of the society, called up a horse owned by Daniel Fosket of Monson, and ridden by E. N. Fay, stating that he was the oldest horse on the ground, being 25, and that he had been ridden at the annual shows of this society, from their commencement, eighteen years ago. For this service he was awarded a premium of \$10.

(Palmer should be understood where no town is given.)  
Turn Horses.—Pairs—Geo. Moores, \$6; Alvin Hastings, \$4; A. L. Haynes, \$3; Single—Bassel Jencks, Belchertown, \$3.  
Matched Pairs—A. Colton, Longmeadow, \$10; E. N. Fay, Monson, \$7; J. L. Cushman, Monson, \$5; Single Carriage Horses—J. S. Blair, Brimfield, \$5; S. R. Lawrence, \$6; Geo. Moores, \$4; Geo. Burdick, Monson, \$2.  
Pairs of Driving Horses—F. M. Dodge, \$15; B. J. Stone, Sturbridge, \$10.  
Single Driving Horses—J. W. Weeks, \$15; J. Fosket, Monson, \$10; F. J. Wassum, \$5.  
Stallions—3 Years Old—Geo. M. Burr, Wilbraham, \$4; Four Years Old—F. M. Dodge, \$6; E. B. Shaw, \$4; J. W. Weeks, \$2.  
Mares with Sample of Pregnancy—Horace Perry, Belchertown, \$5; O. M. Graves, Monson, \$4; C. H. Upham, Brimfield, \$3.  
Colts—3 Years Old—E. N. Fay, Monson, \$4; G. M. Burr, Wilbraham, \$3; H. N. Sedgewick, Belchertown, \$3; Two Years Old—Horace Perry, Belchertown, \$3; A. M. Phillips, Monson, \$3; A. H. Richardson, \$1; One Year Old—J. S. Loomis, \$3; A. Beebe, Monson, \$3; Chas. Upham, Brimfield, \$1.

The shipment of Coolies to the Sandwich Islands, is almost as terrible as the American slave traffic in its prosperous days. It appears that over six hundred coolies were packed in one ship, which arrived at Honolulu from Macao; that they were stowed away between decks in a space of sixteen inches to each individual. They were cruelly whipped, kicked and oiled by the sentries placed over them. The torture became so unendurable that many of them jumped into the sea and were drowned. Shut up in the miserable pen between decks, they endured unspoken pangs of hunger and thirst. The appearance of the unfortunate coolies when they were landed on the Sandwich Islands is described as most deplorable. Many of them were mere skeletons, and many were devoured by disease. We trust that Chinamen may never be imported in this way to America.

YOUTHFUL DESPERADOES.—A band of juvenile thieves were recently discovered at Nashua, N. H. They were regularly organized, had \$100 in the treasury, a keg of gunpowder, a number of revolvers, and a dark lantern.

## ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

IMPORTANT newspaper change—Nickels.

Wild geese are hunted with steamers on Lake St. Croix.

Ellis Burrill can read the Bible in twenty languages, if he wants to.

A Marysville man has shot a doctor who annoyed him by presenting a bill.

An Evansville, Ind., jury has rendered a \$100,000 verdict in a breach of promise suit.

Lockport, N. Y., sold 4500 barrels of apples last week.

A thousand head of cattle are furnished to the Prussian army daily.

A pair of mitrailleurs is the latest design for car drivers in Paris.

Some lawyers study the fees-ability of a client's case before undertaking it.

A man in Lewistown has recently grafted a squish vice with complete success.

There is now but one change of cars between New York and New Orleans.

Three newspapers folded in eight will, it is said, turn a rifle bullet.

Hon. W. E. Dodge, of New York, gives \$10,000 annually to the missionary cause.

The total number of deaths from yellow fever, at Mobile, Ala., since the 18th ult., is 875.

Twenty-seven crows on one foot is the extraordinary crop of which a Richmond gentleman boasts.

An absurd Kentuckian is suing a paper for \$10,000 damages on account of a first-rate obituary notice before his death.

The 800,000 little worms in the economy of Salt Lake City consume thirty bushels of mulberry leaves per day.

A New York census taker was met at the door by a woman with a huge knife, who ordered him to leave. He left.

Judge McKibben, of Iowa, sleeps only one hour a day, and for fifteen months during the year never slept a wink.

At Gravelotte the dead Frenchmen were piled in the trenches above each other to the height of two yards.

The champion dancer of Brooklyn, Iowa, is a lady of 70, who tired out three partners the other evening.

A new society has been formed in Springfield, entitled "the anti-gong-bell-ringing-and-steam-whistle society."

It is said that in France young ladies, no matter how rich they may be, have never but one silk dress at a time.

Mrs. Blanchard, recently appointed a justice of the peace in Maine, is called, in her commission, "Inez A. Blanchard, Esq."

The word caterpillar was spelled seventeen different ways by sixty teachers at a recent institute in Penobscot county, Maine.

An Iowa family want to sell their sorghum mill. Four members of the household have been ground up in it within three years, and the supply is running short.

During the bombardment of Strasburg, a bomb-shell fell in a young ladies' seminary, killing seven of the pupils and wounding four others.

The insurance of \$18,000 on the saw and grist mill, burned at Pelham, N. H., on Tuesday afternoon, expired at noon on Sunday, and was not renewed.

One of the features of the Fair just closed at San Pedro, Texas, was a horse-race of sixty miles instead of three hours.

There was a shelliest stomach-pump matinee on record at St. Louis the other day. Forty boarders in a big hash factory were fed on arsenic designed for the rats, but were pumped out before death closed the scene.

A HORRIBLE TALE.—Near Saginaw, Mich., has lived an old hermit for some time, who was supposed to be wretchedly poor, and whose hut was shrouded as he reported to be a magician. A few days since, a lit-boy, while fishing, came upon his hut, and as all was quiet he was impelled to peep in through the cracks. He there saw the old man surrounded by bags of money, which he was counting. Starting to run away he stumbled, and in an instant the miser was upon him, and whipping out a knife he cut out the boy's tongue and chopped off his fingers, and then let him go. After the most excruciating efforts he managed to write the tale, and a party of men repaired to the villain's hovel. He met them at the door, seriously wounding two of them with a revolver, and was shot dead. He crawled to his money-bags and fell upon them, shrieking, "My money—my money." Over \$10,000 was discovered, which was presented to charitable institutions.

STORM ON THE LAKES.—The strong wind of Tuesday was a terrible gale on the lakes, and much damage was done. Two schooners went ashore near Oswego, on Lake Ontario, and a number of wrecks are reported. On Lake Erie several vessels were lost, with all on board. The steamer Orion, running between Chicago and Grand Haven, Mich., was wrecked in Grand Haven harbor, and will probably prove a total loss. The passengers and crew were saved.

CAUSE OF THE LATE FRESHETS.—It is thought by many that the recent freshets in the James and Shenandoah rivers, in Virginia, were caused by something like the bursting of a water spout on or about their headwaters, and their sources are not a very great distance apart. The flood came down in the Shenandoah in great waves succeeding each other rapidly.

SERIOUS EXPLOSION.—On Tuesday night an explosion occurred at the Standard Oil Works in Pittsburg, Penn., destroying 600 barrels of refined oil and 200 barrels of benzine. Several persons were thrown from the platform of a passing train by the force of the explosion. None were seriously hurt.

A young lady in the western part of New York State lost her life, a short time since, while endeavoring to dry her face with a lamp after having rubbed it over with benzine to keep the mosquitoes away.

A practical joker at Troy was recently arrested and compelled to give bail for borrowing an umbrella.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

CHESTNUTS are plenty this year, and the boys are reaping quite a harvest in gathering them.

FARMERS want \$1.25 per bushel for potatoes. They can be shipped here from abroad for 80 cents.

CHAS. L. GARDNER, Jas. S. Loomis, and Geo. W. Randall were delegates from Palmer to the Republican convention at Chester Thursday.

The high wind of Tuesday swept the streets of dust, and for many rods on West Main street the cobble stones appear as if laid for a pavement.

At the town meeting on Saturday it was voted to build a school house in the old Shaw district. It is designed to have it ready for a winter school.

WELL SOLD.—Cheney Allen has sold his two yokes of fat cattle to Chaffee & Nye, butchers, of Springfield, the larger yoke for \$550, the other yoke for \$275.

SENATOR REVELS of Miss, the successor of Jeff. Davis in Congress, was in town Wednesday, and spent the night with Henry Jones. He promises to come and speak to us before long.

WOOD & ALLEN, druggists, determined not to be outdone by any other establishment, are putting in new furniture in their store, and will make it look as neat and tidy as it can be made.

MISS ANNA E. SMITH, city missionary of New York, will preach in this village next Wednesday evening, at Thorndike on Thursday evening, and at the church in Butterville, Friday evening.

REV. S. G. SMITH, formerly of Palmer, but for seven years past of Lockport, N. Y., has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in that city, and accepted a call to a church on Staten Island. Mr. Smith will leave for his new field in the early part of November.

MORE RACES.—The Palmer Club, encouraged by their late successful meeting, have decided to hold another meeting next week Thursday, when there will be three races. The club offers a purse of \$100 for horses that never beat 3 minutes; one of \$100 for horses that never beat 2.45, and another of \$175 open to all horses. The trotting will commence at 1 p. m.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday afternoon a young man by the name of Barrett, while tending the horse power wood saw at the engine house of the New London Northern R. R. Co., in this village, had his right hand and some of the fingers badly cut by coming in contact with the saw. The wounds were dressed by Dr. Warren, and the hand and fingers will be saved.

A LITTLE SHAKY.—Can it be, that earthquakes are about to take up their shaky habitation in this part of the country? We certainly had a taste of one on Thursday forenoon, when a peculiar swaying motion was noticed in many houses in this place, and which was so violent as to suggest their toppling over to some minds. The motion was from north-west to south-east, and lasted for about two minutes.

SOME COON.—We write under the inspiration of coon—not old Zip Coon, who used to be sung about, nor "Cooney in a hollow," of which the darkeys tell, but a good fat coon, twenty pounds in weight, cooked and eaten, and now in process of digestion. Said coon came from Hog Hill, and was brought down by that prince of marksmen and good fellows, Silas Collis of Brimfield, who, hearing of the exploit of Mr. Keith in shooting a coon, went out three evenings last week and caught eight coons, good fat fellows, who were enjoying the romantic scenery and ripe corn on Hog Hill. We shall eat coon for the next week, and perhaps write an essay on coon before we get through.

PROBATE COURT.—At the Probate Court held in Springfield this week, Dr. Austin Atchinson was appointed administrator of the estate of Electa S. Atchinson of Wilbraham. The following wills were proved:—Alfred Homer, Ruth B. Homer of Brimfield; excecutor; Elisha Hyde of Brimfield; Charles Hyde of Southbridge; excecutor; Cyrus Calkins, Hiram Newton of Monson; excecutor. Caroline Newton of Monson was appointed guardian over Jane and Mary E. Robinson. Inventories were filed of estates of Jane and Mary E. Robinson of Palmer, and Cyrus Calkins of Monson. Accounts were allowed on estates of Ellen S. Trask and Alfred H. Trask of Wilbraham, and Persis Bliss of Brimfield. An affidavit was filed on the estate of Roderick Collins of Ludlow. Licenses were granted to sell real estate of Emogene Atchinson of Wilbraham and Robert Andrews of Brimfield.

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR AT BELCHERTOWN.—The annual exhibition of the Belchertown Farmers' and Mechanics' Club was held last week Thursday and Friday, and as usual was a complete success. This is a "self-made" society, and receives no aid from the state; yet it always has a good show. It has a permanent fund of some \$300, and raises about \$150 each year by subscription, which with the receipts at the hall door defrays the expenses. The Palmer Cornet Band furnished the music, and Belchertown and Enfield furnished most of the stock and articles on exhibition. There was a good exhibition of stock outside, and in the hall there was also a fine display of sleighs, carriages, fruit, vegetables, etc. The "potato race" was one of the features of the first day. A half bushel of potatoes were placed in a row, three feet apart. There were three rows, and each contestant picked up one potato at the end of the row, and placed it in a basket at the other end. The second day was devoted to the exhibition of horses, of which there were some 200 present.

MEETINGS THIS WEEK.—A series of meetings have been held in the Baptist church in this village this week, commencing with Monday evening, and continuing on each succeeding afternoon and evening and on Wednesday morning. Delegations from other churches in the Westfield Association have been present nearly every day. The attendance has been quite large, the interest manifested before these meetings commenced has been daily spreading and deepening, and many have been converted. Rev. E. N. Jencks of North Leverett, formerly a missionary to China, Revs. Mr. Ross of Billerica, Potter and Dr. Ide of Springfield, Darrow of Chicopee, Bellamy of Chicopee Falls, Swan of Northampton, and other ministerial and lay brethren have been present at some of the different meetings. Rev. Dr. Ide preached on Tuesday evening and also last

(Friday) evening, and Rev. Mr. Jencks will preach on the Sabbath. The meetings will be continued as long as the interest demands it.

ACCIDENT AT HOOSAC TUNNEL.—Another sad and fatal accident has occurred at Hoosac Tunnel, by which three lives were lost. On Tuesday afternoon, at the central shaft, as Cornelius Redding, superintendent of the work at the shaft, James James, master mechanic, and Matthew Jewell, superintendent of mining, were descending the shaft in the bucket, the rope slipped on the drum, letting them down with fearful speed into fifteen feet of water, from which their bodies were subsequently recovered.

GOING TO A NEW FIELD.—Rev. H. M. Parsons, of the First Congregational Church in Springfield, resigned his pastorate there last Sabbath to accept a call to the Union Church in Boston. Mr. Parsons has been the pastor of the First Church for the past sixteen years, and his departure will be deeply regretted. It is a curious fact that during the 230 years' existence of the First Church, no meeting has been called to dismiss a pastor to another charge until now.

James Hooke, of Chester, died on Monday from lockjaw, caused by jamming one of his fingers off two weeks previous, though he had suffered no inconvenience from it during the interval.

## Literary.

"SILVER WINGS."—A new music-book for Sunday Schools. Published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. This is an admirable book, as excellent as it is unpretentious. It seems to be the result of an endeavor, on the part of its compiler, to gather up the gems of Sunday School song. The hymns are free from objections which render many other books unworthy of a place in Sunday School libraries; and yet, as such as the children love. The tunes are sparkling, full of life, and taking. We dare say that this little book will bring its way to the affections of these sweet singers throughout the land. Price, in paper, 30 cents.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, published by S. S. Wood, Newburgh, N. Y., \$1.00 per annum, single copies 10 cents, is high-toned, interesting and thoroughly household in character. Every number of Vols. VII and VIII will contain a \$100 prize story complete. Besides furnishing \$1,200 worth of prize stories during the year, Mr. Wood proposes to publish all the best stories entered in competition for the \$100 prizes. Also, each number will contain about 25 pages of other matter, designed to entertain and instruct all classes.

THE PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION, for November, comes to us as bright and as fresh looking as the green fields are after a gentle rain. It is published by E. C. Allen & Co., Augusta, Maine. Terms, 75 cents per year. A fine steel engraving, entitled, "From Shore to Shore," is presented to every new subscriber. It is really one of the most pleasing engravings ever before the public. The Company printed a fine heavy paper; its columns are filled to the brim with good things by talented authors, and within it is one of the largest and finest illustrated family papers published.

Why don't you use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE? It is perfectly free from poisons and will restore gray or faded hair to its original color.

We all consider from the embodiment of strength and power, but how few are aware that it is this same element in the system, that gives us strength and vigor, and that an insufficiency of it causes weakness and debility. The Peruvian Syrup, a protoxide of iron, is prepared expressly to supply this vitalizing element.

You cannot do a better thing for your wife on a washing-day than provide her a Dolly Washer and a Universal Wringer. It will keep her back and arms, wrinkles from her forehead, and roughness from her hands. It will do the work of a hired woman, and save your linen from being scrubbed out and her temper from being chafed out.—New York Weekly Tribune.

If you desire rosy cheeks and a complexion fair and free from Pimples, Blisters, and Eruptions, purify your blood and invigorate your system by taking Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for its purpose, and is a remedy for "Liver complaint," "Biliousness," "Constipation of the Bowels," severe lingering Coughs and Bronchitis. Sold by Druggists. Dr. Pierce's private Government Revenue Stamp, bearing upon it the words "U. S. Certificate of Genianness," is on the outside wrapper of the genuine.

If you have the Dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, costiveness, piles, or other ailments, arising, or any indication or biliousness, if you do not think of using DR. HARRISON'S PERSISTENTLY LOZENGE, we will forfeit the price of the box. Also, warranted to cure every kind of PILES. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. \$1.25

Twenty-seven years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of Suppression, or other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, July 1, 1870. sp 17

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily by all diseases incident to the female system. Profluent Leucorrhoea, Abundant Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved. It is a new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Aug. 1, 1870. 1x

Job Moses' SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.—These invaluable PILLS are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstructions, from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES.—They are particularly suited. They will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure which all other means have failed to accomplish. Each package has full directions for use, and will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed on observation.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar, with fifteen cents for postage, enclosed to the sole proprietors, JOB MOSES, 18 Cortlandt St., New York, will insure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, securely sealed from any knowledge of its contents.

may 17



**Iron in the Blood.**—NATURE'S OWN VITALIZER.—THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, AN IRON TONIC, WITHOUT ALCOHOL, Assimilates with the blood as easily as the simplest food, vitalizing and invigorating the whole system. It stimulates without reaction, builds up the broken-down, cures DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, LIVER COMPLAINT, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, DRUGS, HEMORRHOIDS, &c., and expels disease from the system by increasing Nature's own vitalizing element—IRON.

Pamphlets free. J. P. DIXSMORE, PROPRIETOR, 30 Day Street, New York. Sold by druggists generally.

**Consumption.**—The three remedies "SCHEENK'S PULMONIC SYRUP" for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the ulcers in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCHEENK'S MANDRAKE PILLS," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juices which are deficient, and thus enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all ailments of the stomach, and a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenk, of Philadelphia, owes his unparalleled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The Seaweed Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of ulcers or tubercles in the lungs become impossible.

The combined action of these medicines, as this experience has proved, is such that, if used in the manner recommended, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenk's Almshouse, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicines, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

**MARRIED.**  
At Ware, 19th, by Rev. W. G. Tuttle, Dwight B. Montague, of the firm of D. B. Montague & Co., and Sarah H. Perry, both of Springfield.

At Brookfield, 12th, by Rev. H. H. Howard, Nelson Wicks and Mary A. Johnson; 18th, by the same, Charles T. Adams and Frances A. Allen, both of West Brookfield.

At Hardwick, 16th, Rebecca A. Goodfield, 20.

**DIED.**  
At Ware, 13th, PERRY HASTINGS, 69.

**WESTERN WORLD.—BEST STORY PAPER IN THE UNIVERSE.** A \$3 paper to every subscriber. Send stamp for Price Circular and Specimen. Address J. R. Elliott, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

**FOR SALE.**  
HORSE, CARRIAGE, OPEN BUGGY, PORTLAND CEMENT, HARNESS, &c. C. M. HYDE. Brookfield, Oct. 22, 1870.

**RAN AWAY** from the subscriber, on Tuesday, Oct. 17th, ALICE HUNTER, a girl given to me by the selectmen of Hardwick. All persons are forthwith herewith on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. ASA ROBBINS. Monson, Oct. 18, 1870.

**AGENTS WANTED** for a new and fresh book just out. HEADLEY'S SACRED HEROES and MARTYRS; very attractive in matter and style, and steel engravings of surpassing beauty. By the author of "Sacred Mountains," and other works that have been sold by the 100,000. Old and new agents are meeting with great success. Send stamp for terms. E. B. TRENT & CO., Publishers, 64 Broadway, New York.

**LIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR WOMEN OF NEW YORK; OR SOCIAL LIFE IN THE GREAT CITY.** Wonderful developments among the aristocracy. Married Women exposed, &c., &c. Price, \$3.25. The best book to sell published. The best terms to agents ever given. Address N. Y. Book Co., 15 Nassau St., New York.

**PIGS FOR SALE.**  
PURE CHESTER WHITES, single or in pairs, not nearly akin. Also, a few CHOICE BOARS (Chester White), old enough to season. Likewise, FINE SOW PIGS, old enough to have pigs in early spring. Address CALVIN CUTLER, Warren, Mass.

**THORNDIKE CO.**—The subscribers, being the President and a majority of the Directors of the Thorndike Company, hereby give notice that the amount of all assessments voted by the Company and actually paid in, is four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and that the amount of all existing debts of the Company, as of the first day of July last, when the accounts were made up, was thirty-five thousand two hundred and twenty-two dollars and forty-five cents.

LAMAS NICHOLS, President. E. P. WHITMAN, Directors. HENRY SQUIRENEY, Boston, Oct. 6th, 1870.

**DRAFTS ON NEW YORK** FOR SALE BY CHAS. B. FISK & CO., JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

**GREAT AUCTION SALE.—STOCK, HAY, OATS, CORN, &c., AT AUCTION.** Will be sold at public auction, at the residence of the subscriber in Palmer Center, Mass., on Tuesday, Oct. 26th, 1870, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., a lot of Hay, Corn, Oats, Wagon, Sleigh, Harness, 1 good Cultivator, Beds and Bedding, 2 good Cows (1 new milch), 1 Horse, Lot of Straw, Household Furniture, Plovers, Hens, Chickens, Hoes, Shovels, Rakes, Forks, and a thousand other articles. Let everybody attend this sale, as the property will be sold without reserve.

JOS. MOODY, J. E. KELLOGG, Auctioneers. Palmer, Oct. 18, 1870.

**NEW FALL GOODS**—AT—BALDWIN & VAUGHAN'S, NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE, 138 Main Street.

**OVERCOATS,** including SACKS, FROCKS and CAPE COATS, for Men, Boys and Youth.

A good low-priced Sack Overcoat for 5 dollars. Men's Business Suits in great variety. Men's Dress Suits in various patterns. Boys' and Youth's Suits, latest patterns. Undergarments of all kinds. Curried Jacks, in all colors. Men's and Youth's Fall Styles of Hats and Caps; Silk Hats, latest Styles. Also, a great variety of new styles Furnishing Goods. Oil and Rubber Goods. Springfield, Oct. 22, 1870.

**INTERESTING ITEMS.**

Did you ever see the boys grind coffee up to BARTLETT & CO'S? Somebody is at it most all the time. They buy it all roasted, then grind it as you want it.

Any one wishing pure Teas, with flavor unimpaired by a long sea voyage, should buy some of the Teas imported by the Overland Japan and China Tea Co.

A fresh lot just in, direct from China and Japan, warranted pure, for sale by H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S. Dry Goods and Grocery House.

"Granma, where did you get that nice soft, warm, wool Blanket?"  
"Wa'll, child, I looked all around Springfield, Worcester and Palmer—wa't going to buy any—thought I'd jest step in to Bartlett & Co's to get some Cotton Cloth and Checked Shirting for grandpa's shirts (here it is—I bought it for 18 cents a yard), and found jest what I wanted; only \$3.50 a pair. Couldn't beat 'em nowhere! Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Flannels, Ties, and such pretty Dresses, and such piles of Goods! You ought to go in."

"Johnny, is it a new pair o' Boots ye have?"  
"Well, it is. I bought them at BARTLETT & CO'S."  
"Why didn't you get them somewhere else?"  
"Because I'd have to pay more, and they would not last me as long. I've got a pair I've worn a year and never laid out a cent on 'em yet. So I got this pair Fine Boots. They have everything in the shape of Boots, Shoes, Carpet Slippers (only 40 cents per pair)."

"That so? I'm going for 'em."  
"What slick-looking fellow is that coming out of Bartlett & Co's? Oh! I see. He has just bought him a new suit of clothes. They have some robbly suits, and you can buy them very low—way down."

A genteel dressed lady is what people like to see, and a nice suit of Black Velvet does all that. You can get different qualities at BARTLETT & CO'S, with Velvet Ribbons, Lacons, Muslin, Edgings, Collars, Buttons, and all kinds of Notions.

The place to buy all your goods is where you can get good goods at the lowest prices, and you will find a good assortment and of good quality at H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.

The cold weather is coming gradually on. Look out and get your undergarments on early, and avoid taking cold. Bartlett & Co. have under-shirts as low as 40 cents. Women's under wear in all grades. You will save money by buying of them. Gents' Gloves—all styles.

Large Invoice Crockery just in. They are selling Flour 75 cents per barrel less—gone down.

BE SURE AND VISIT H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S. DRY GOODS & GROCERY HOUSE, Palmer, Oct. 22d, 1870.

**GRAND OPENING SALE!**  
—AT—  
No. 5 STATE ST., SPRINGFIELD.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!  
I am prepared to offer to the public one of the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of **BOOTS AND SHOES** to be found in the State. In the first place, this stock was bought of the manufacturers as low as MONEY can buy the goods, and I am bound to sell them at a small advance above their cost. I have connected with this stock some goods I have kept over, which I shall sell

**REGARDLESS OF COST.**  
I will name a few lines which I have:  
200 pairs LADIES' SERGE PLAIN and TIP TOE, SINGLE and DOUBLE SOLE at \$1.75; also, a seamless cut Boot in Serge, 18 thread, for \$1.50, former price \$3.00.

A LADIES' KID FOX DOUBLE SOLE BUT-TON BOOT at \$1.50; they cannot be better! Also, 100 cases MEN'S THICK DOUBLE SOLE and TAP SOLE BOOTS, LONG LEGS, FROM \$3.00 TO \$4.00. And about 75 pairs Men's Half-Double Sole Boots, which I am closing out WAY DOWN!

Also, 75 PAIRS BOOTS and Half-Double Sole and Tap-Sole Boots, prime, selling at \$2.00. NOT DE-YOUTHS FROM \$1.25 TO \$2.00. DO NOT DE-LAY! THEY ARE BARGAINS! I AM GIVING MY CUSTOMERS AT NO. 5 STATE ST.

Also, a large assortment of all kinds of hats and styles in RUBBER GOODS, FRESH FROM THE FACTORY, which I am prepared to LEAD THE CROWD IN PRICE AND QUANTITY!

Remember and call at this GRAND SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES. They are daily arriving from far and near to secure the splendid Bargains. COME ONE AND ALL!  
H. A. SHAW.  
Springfield, Sept. 17, 1870.

**THEA-NECTAR.**  
A PURE CHINESE BLACK TEA, WITH GREEN TEA FLAVOR. WARRANTED TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

**SEASON OF 1870-71.**  
MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS. IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS. Patented June 21st, and August 23d, 1870.

**REDUCTION OF PRICES.**  
The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs, for which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments.

They are also enabled by increased facilities for manufacture, to make, from this date, a further reduction of prices on several leading styles. Having completed and added to their former facilities a large new manufactory, they hope hereafter to supply all orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company are of such universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also in Europe, that few will need assurance of their superiority.

They now offer FOUR OCTAVE CABINET ORGANS, in quite plain cases, but equal according to their capacity to anything they make, for \$40 each. The same DOUBLE REED, \$65. FIVE OCTAVE DOUBLE REED ORGANS, FIVE STOPS, with Kuee swell and Tremolo in elegant case, with several of the Mason & Hamlin improvements, \$125. The same extra, with new Vox Humana, Automatic Swell, &c., \$140.

THREE SETS REEDS, SEVEN STOPS with EUCPHONE, a splendid instrument, \$225. A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent free, with a testimonial circular, presenting a great mass of evidence as to the superiority of these instruments, to any person sending his address to the MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, Boston, or 506 Broadway, New York.

**THE OLD AND RELIABLE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY MEDICINE, TO BE FOUND IN EVERY VILLAGE AND TOWN IN NEW ENGLAND, IS DODD'S NERVINE AND INVIGORATOR.**

A THOROUGH TONIC AND STOMACHIC. DODD'S NERVINE is not a new medicine, but has been before the public for the last fifteen years. It is compounded from the best and purest drugs. Contains no opium, strychnine or mercury in any form, and is expressly adapted to the relief and permanent cure of all forms of

**NERVOUS DISEASES,** COUGHS, COLDS, FEVERS, AGUES, BILIOUSNESS, Constipation, Diarrhea, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses, Headache, Convulsions, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Fainting Fits, Palpitation, Restlessness, Dizziness, Children's Troubles, &c., &c.

**DODD'S NERVINE** IS A COMPLETE SPECIFIC for sleeplessness. It soothes the throbbing muscle like magic, and tranquillizes the mind. Everybody knows that good sleep is better than all medicines. And all folks that CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS, Should use this truly wonderful medicine.

**DODD'S NERVINE** Is one of the best remedies ever employed in the cure of the numerous nervous ailments known as FEMALE COMPLAINTS. FOR WHOOPING COUGH, DODD'S NERVINE is administered with unexpected success. Mother and child are benefited. It also works admirably in Measles, bringing out the rash well and leaving the bowels free and healthy. For the diseases which afflict CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING, nothing can furnish more instant or grateful relief. Remember, it contains NO OPIUM in any form.

**LOOK OUT FOR COLDS.** It is proverbial that people treat a cold (and the generally accompanying headache) as something they will cure itself; but neglect is serious and sometimes fatal. The fame of DODD'S NERVINE in the relief of colds is established; use this standard remedy, and so far distance from liquids of all kinds as to keep somewhat thirsty for a few days, and the worst cold will soon be gone.

**READ! READ! READ!!!** The following letter from the largest drug house in the United States: Office Geo. C. Goodwin & Company, Wholesale Druggists, 38 Hilditch Street, London, E.C. Dear Sir—We have sold DODD'S NERVINE for the last six years, and can truthfully say that it has given entire satisfaction in every instance as far as we know. During the last year we have sold over NINETEEN THOUSAND bottles of your valuable medicine, and consider its immense sale a sufficient proof of its reliability. Truly yours, GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO. For sale by all Druggists. Price, One Dollar.

**REMOVAL.** The subscribers, having moved their stock of goods to the new store south side of the river, will be pleased to see all their former customers; and, thankful for past favors, hope by Good Bargains, Fair Dealing, and close Attention to Business, to merit a large share of their patronage in future. C. F. HUTCHCOCK & CO. Gilbertville, July 19th, 1870.

**FOR SALE.**—My Homestead Farm, in Ware, comprising 75 acres Mowing, Tillage, Pasture and Woodland. Thirty acres of good wood. Buildings partially new and in good repair. JOSEPH BENWAY. Ware, Oct. 22d, 1870.

**THE LORRAINE VEGETABLE CATHARTIC PILL.**

Mild, Certain, Safe, Efficient. It is far the best Cathartic remedy yet discovered, and at once re- moves and invigorates all the vital functions, without causing injury to any of them. The most complete success has long attended its use in many localities; and it is now offered to the general public with the conviction that it can never fail to accomplish all that is claimed for it. It produces little or no pain; leaves the organs free from irritation, and never overtaxes or excites the nervous system. In all diseases of the skin, blood, stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys—of children, and in many difficulties peculiar to women, it brings prompt relief and certain cure. The best physicians recommend and prescribe it; and no person who once uses this will voluntarily return to the use of any other cathartic.

Sent by mail, on receipt of price and postage. 1 Box, \$0.25 Postage, 6 cents 12 " 2.25 " 30 " 5.00 It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. Sent by mail, on receipt of price and postage. 1 Box, \$0.25 Postage, 6 cents 12 " 2.25 " 30 " 5.00

**WARE, PRATT & CO., WORCESTER, MASS.**  
Call special attention of the people of WARE and VICINITY to their large and elegant stock of **CLOTHS AND CLOTHING.**

The former are largely of our own importation, and embrace the finest **BEAVERS, CHINCHILLAS, And every line of FASHIONABLE GOODS.**

Our EXTENSIVE STOCK and LOW PRICES invite the attention of the public. **BOYS' CLOTHING A SPECIALTY!**

Our CUSTOM DEPARTMENT is in charge of stylish and durable clothing, and all garments are warranted to fit, and be thoroughly made.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**—JAMES H. PRORATE, COURT—To all persons interested in the estate of Esek B. Arnold, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Whereas, James H. Prorate, one of the administrators of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased; and said administrator has also presented his private account against said estate for allowance;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation on the first and last day of the month of October next, and to cause a copy hereof to be filed in the Probate Court, on the first Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, in said county.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SUTCLIFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

A true copy. Attest: SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

**THE MAGIC WATCH KEY** WILL WIND ANY WATCH! and never wear out. Every Key warranted. SENT BY MAIL FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.

The trade supplied at reasonable rates by W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician, PALMER, MASS.

**D. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW, DENTIST.** Gives his whole attention to FILLING TEETH, and the treatment of the diseases of the dental and surrounding organs.

Particular care given to Children's Teeth, the decay of which can be arrested, if properly treated. Office, directly opposite Post-Office, over D. H. Brigham & Co's. Springfield, Mass., Sept. 24, 1870.

**BURT & ROOT.** Successors to RODERICK BURT, Special Dealers in GOLD PENS, STATIONERY, and SHEET MUSIC. Particular attention given to the selection of Sabbath-school Bibles.

190 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. ARTHUR S. BURT. (333M) CLAS. B. ROOT.

**TO THE PEOPLE OF WARE AND VICINITY.** CLEMENT & CO., FASHIONABLE TAILORS and CLOTHIERS, opposite Music Hall, WARE, MASS.

We have received a full line of French, English, and German Cloths, which will be cut into fashionable garments, at lowest prices. Mr. Clement has had several years experience as cutter, and pledges his best efforts to please. Also, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. 3m

**A REMINDER.**

To Debilitated Persons, To Dyspeptics, To Sufferers from Liver Complaint, To those having no Appetite, To those with Broken Down Constitutions, To Nervous People, To Children Wasting Away, To any with Debilitated Digestive Organs,

Or suffering with any of the following Symptoms, which indicate Disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Headache, Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Distress for Food, Flatulency or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Top of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Humid and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Position, Dizziness or Vertigo, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Daily Pain in the Head, Debility of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pains in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constipation, Headache, Depression of Spirits.

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS** A Bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind, is different from all others. It is composed of the purest juices of *Prunella, Roots, Herbs, and Bark*, for medicinal purposes, and is the most powerful and most palatable of all Bitters. The Bitters, &c., used in this Bitters are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in this country by a scientific chemist, and forwarded to the manufactory in this city, where they are compounded and bottled. Containing no spirituous ingredients, this Bitters is free from all the objections which are induced from their use; they cannot make drunkards, and cannot, under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC** Was composed for those not inclined to extreme Bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle contains one bottle of the Bitters, compounded with pure SANTA CRUZ JUICE, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the Bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is \$1.00 per bottle, which many persons think too high. They must take into consideration that the stimulant used is guaranteed to be of a pure quality. A poor article of Bitters furnished at a cheaper price, but is it not better to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients; and they who expect to obtain a cheap compound, and be benefited by it, will most certainly be cheated.

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, —OR— HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC, —WITH— HOOFLAND'S PODOPHYLLIN PILL, WILL CURE YOU.** They are the Greatest **BLOOD PURIFIERS** Known to the medical world, and will eradicate diseases arising from impure blood, Debility of the Digestive Organs, or Disordered Liver, in a shorter time than any other known remedies.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES** Are the oldest remedies now before the public, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, &c.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC** Is composed of the ingredients of the Bitters, combined with pure Santa Cruz Juice, flavoring Extracts, &c., and is one of the most agreeable preparations ever offered to the public.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES** Have been certified to by persons occupying the most dignified positions, both publicly and socially.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS** AND **HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC** Will renew your strength, give you a good appetite, and enable your stomach to digest properly.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS** AND **HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC** Will cure every case of **MARASMUS,** Or Wasting Away of the Body.

**REMEMBER THAT HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES** Are the medicines you require to purify the Blood, excite the torpid Liver, to healthy action, and enable you to pass safely through any hard, straits or exposure.

**DR. HOOFLAND'S PODOPHYLLIN, A DOSE.** Or Substitute for Mercury Pills. TWO PILLS.

The most Powerful, yet Innocent, Vegetable Cathartic known: It is not necessary to take a handful of these Pills to produce the desired effect: two of them act quickly and powerfully, cleansing the Liver, Stomach and Bowels of all impurities. The principal ingredient is Podophyllin, or the Aconitine Extract of Mandrake, which is by many times more powerful, acting and searching than the Mandrake itself. Its peculiar action is upon the Liver, cleansing it speedily from all obstructions, with all the power of Mercury, yet free from the injurious results attached to the use of that mineral.

For all cases, in which the use of a cathartic is indicated, these Pills will give entire satisfaction. They NEVER FAIL.

In cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and excessive Costiveness, Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic should be used in connection with the Pills. The tonic effect of the Bitters and Tonic builds up the system. The Bitters or Tonic purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, regulates the Liver, and gives strength, energy and vigor.

Keep your Bowels active with the Pills, and tone up the system with Bitters or Tonic, and no disease can retain its hold, or ever assail you. Remember that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES that are so universally used and highly recommended; and do not allow the druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality, upon application to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, 631 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor, Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

**TO PHYSICIANS.** New York, August 15th, 1868. Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are, BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glistening decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; upon inspection it will be found not to be a Tincture, as it is in Pharmacopoeia, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this you have the knowledge of the ingredients, and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation, With a feeling of profound confidence, I am, very respectfully, H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist and Druggist of 19 Years' Experience.

(FROM THE LARGEST MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS IN THE WORLD.) NOVEMBER 4, 1861. "I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN, Firm of Powers and Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

**THE CONSTITUTION**

once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

**HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU.** In affections peculiar to females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, and all complaints incidental to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

**HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.** will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding these unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copraiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

**USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU** in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once. The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers. All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. PRICE, \$1.25 PER BOTTLE, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR \$5.00. DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS. DESCRIBE SYMPTOMS IN ALL COMMUNICATIONS.

**ADDRESS** H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Handwritten name, and signed by me.

H. T. HELMBOLD.



**LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

**PALMER.**  
ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c. ANTICHOKE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of Railroad Bridge.  
BROWN & ROBINSON, Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.  
E. B. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of Buildings.  
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, South Main Street.  
CYRUS KNOX, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.  
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boat and Steamboat, and Repairer, two doors east of Journal Block.  
DRESSMAKING, by Miss A. A. Graves. Trimmings furnished.  
E. S. BROOKS, Watch Repairer, Cross' Block. Work done promptly and in the best manner.  
E. L. DAVIS, Dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Nations, Laces, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
F. DODGE & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meat, Hams, Sausages, Lard, &c.  
F. J. FASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gentle Fashions Goods.  
G. M. FISK & CO., Job Printers, and Agents for Book-Binding, Lithographing, Engraving, &c.  
H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photographer, Cross' Block.  
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair-Dresser, opposite the Post Office.  
H. W. MUGGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
JAMES G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Insurance Agent.  
JOHN C. BROWN, Billiard Rooms, Cross' Block.  
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer. Residence at the Anticchoke House.  
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.  
J. E. KELLOGG, Auctioneer. Office—H. H. Bartlett & Co.'s Store.  
P. A. PAGE, Watchmaker and Repairer, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.  
MRS. S. WHITMAN, Dress and Cloak Maker, Milliner, and dealer in Fancy Goods, opposite Anticchoke House.  
NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the Depot.  
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash price for Hides and Skins.  
SQUIRE & WOOD, Iron Founders, and Dealers in Anthracite and Bituminous Coals, Furnace St.  
T. H. HED & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Tinware, Laundry Fuel, &c.  
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker and Engraver. Shop in Ferry's Block, South Main Street.  
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.  
WILLIS BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crochery Ware.

**WARE.**  
ALMER F. RICHARDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, with C. Hitchcock.  
C. HITCHCOCK, Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, &c.  
CHAS. M. WETTERELL, Paper Box manufacturer. All orders faithfully executed.  
C. S. KNIGHT, Life, Accident, and Fire Insurance Agent.  
CHARLES S. ROBINSON—Every line of Goods found in a general first-class store.  
CHAS. PHILIPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.  
E. C. & J. T. STEVENS, authorized agents for the Anchor, Human, Currier, Tapestry, and Williams' lines of Sewing Machines.  
E. C. MERRILL, Agent for the Currier, Human and Anchor lines of steamers from N. Y. to Liverpool and return via Boston. Office at Geo. H. Gilbert & Co.'s.  
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.  
GEORGE W. GOODALE, dealer in Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Tripe, Poultry, Provisions, &c.  
H. P. PAGE, Farmer and Sign Painter, at Zenas Marsh's.  
H. M. CONY & CO., dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.  
HARTWELL HOUSE—F. S. Crosby, Proprietor. First-class in its appointments, and a comfortable home for the travelling public.  
J. HERBERT, M.D., Physician and Surgeon, Sandford's Block.  
JERRY BRYAN, Ware Bakery—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., supplied to families and the trade.  
J. M. Aiken, Photographer and Dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c. Dry's Block.  
JOHN E. PRICE, Horse and Ox Slaughter; Blacksmithing and General Jobbing.  
JOHN W. CUMMINGS, at the Post Office, dealer in Fancy Goods, Stationery, Confectionery, &c.  
JAMES KENNEDY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crochery, &c.  
L. C. WHITE, & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church St.  
L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-Made and Trimmings, Cakes, and Cottage Coffins, Prospect St.  
MRS. F. WATROUS, Dress and Cloak Maker, Ware.  
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite School House, North Street.  
MICHAEL GLAVIN, Merchant Tailor, Over Smith's Store, Main Street.  
P. MCMAHON, Jr., Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, &c.  
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.  
P. H. SAGENDORP, Dealer in Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Table Cutlery, and Fancy Goods; also, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, &c.  
PATRICK J. CROW, Dealer in Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, &c.  
T. MURPHY, Dealer in Boots and Shoes in the best style of Ware.  
WARE CORNET BAND—Music for all occasions. Apply to M. J. McEvoy, Leader, or A. Warburton.  
W. K. KUTZ, Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer.  
W. J. NEWCOMB, House, Carriage, and Sign Painter. Paper Hanging, Upholstering, &c.  
WARE HOTEL LIVERY—Virgil Bates, Prop'r. Good Teams to let at all hours.  
W. F. CONY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco.  
W. J. McEvoy, Auctioneer. Special attention paid to sales of Furniture.  
ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and Dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank Street.

**MONSON.**  
E. L. TOWNE, Wholesale Agent for Dr. Hart's-horn's and Dr. Seltz's medicines; also, Renne's Music Oil, Atwood's Bitters, Mrs. Winslow's Syrup, Chamberlain's Colic, &c., &c.  
L. C. CUSHMAN'S Livery Stable, opp. Monson Park. Single and Double Teams furnished for Wedding Parties, Parties, Excursions, Funerals, &c.

**BARRE.**  
MASSASOIT HOUSE, Barre, Mass. J. F. Brooks, Proprietor.  
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**GILBERTVILLE.**  
C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO., Groceries. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
J. HAWLEY, Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

**NEW SALEM.**  
NEW SALEM HOUSE, New Salem, Mass.; A. V. Oatman, Proprietor. Also, deputy sheriff for Franklin county.

**WINCHENDON.**  
E. W. WARD, Livery and Boarding Stables, Winchendon, Mass.

**WARREN.**  
D. W. SHEPARD & CO.—Every line of Goods kept in a first-class country store.  
FAIRBANKS & NEWTON, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

**SPRINGFIELD.**  
PSYCHON HOUSE, on the European Plan. N. S. Chandler, Proprietor.

**EDWARD H. SEXTON, M.D.,**  
Respectfully offers his professional services to those who may desire them.  
Office at his residence.  
Palmer, March 21st, 1870.

**SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION**  
FOR SAVING—Incorporated A. D. 1827.  
Banking room corner of Main and State streets.  
Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from one to one thousand dollars.  
J. H. WOOD, President.  
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Directors—Benj. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Willcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, Wm. Fannin, Henry S. Lee.

**FALL AND WINTER, 1870.**

**HERMAN BERGER**

Once more announces a GRAND ASSORTMENT of Desirable Fabrics. His continuous connection with the best New York and Boston Houses and with the best Importers has enabled him to be quick in the field for bargains in all grades of Goods. He is confident that his early purchases, bought in August (just received), will enable him to offer his goods at

**25 PER CENT. LOWER PRICES!**

Than any other retailer in this vicinity. The War in France and Germany shunts out any possibility of goods coming forward, the last shipments having been made; small stocks in Europe, the impossibility of shipping to this country, creates a scarcity of desirable fabric, such as was never known. Very few are fortunate enough to get new styles among this number.

HERMAN BERGER has to-day prepared to offer a great line of the best fabrics of

**BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,**  
**REAL IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS,**  
**ERLINGLIN BERLIN SUIT CLOTH AND VELVETS.**

His beautiful selection of PLAIDS cannot fail to please the Ladies. His BLACK ALPACAS are well-known for the brilliancy of Black and Durability of Colors.

Any Lady wishing to purchase a RICH SILK LYONS VELVET, and save money, should wait for him. In fact, anything in his line you can buy at reasonable prices, and lower than present wholesale prices.

**LADIES, WAIT! DO WAIT!**  
Until I come. It will pay you well.

**HERMAN BERGER.**

**NATURE'S**  
**HAIR RESTORATIVE.**

Contains No LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from poisonous and health-destroying drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE. It restores and prevents the hair from becoming gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes dandruff, is cool and soothing to the head, checks the hair from falling out, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headachings, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and natural heat.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The Genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative, and take no other.

For sale by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer.

**FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES!**

REASONS WHY THEY ARE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER FOR FAMILY WORK:

1. They have the *Reversible Feed*, by means of which the ends of all seams may be fastened securely without stopping the machine, a feature possessed by no other.

2. They are more quiet than any other shuttle machine.

3. They run lighter than any other.

4. They have a self-adjusting tension, both in the shuttle and on the upper thread, and consequently will make a more even stitch on fine work.

5. Every kind of sewing required in a family can be done with them. They will sew from sheet lead to tissue paper without change of needle, thread or tension.

6. The attachments are better than any other. They will do every kind of fancy work which can be done on any machine in the market.

Many more equally good reasons might be named in favor of them, but it is unnecessary. These machines will be sold on monthly installments, if desired, delivered free, and instructions given at the residences of purchasers.

Address orders to  
O. GRISWOLD, Gen. Agent,  
Springfield, Mass.

C. A. PRATT, Traveling Agent. a13 tr

**GOVERNMENT BONDS**

BOUGHT AND SOLD BY  
**CHAS. B. FISK & CO.,**  
JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

**TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER, MONSON AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS.**

When you visit Springfield, to purchase Boots or Shoes, call at

**HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER'S,**  
121 Main Street.

They are selling the best of Goods at low prices. Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their interest to call.

**HITCHCOCK & BREWSTER,**  
124 MAIN STREET  
Springfield, June 25, 1870.

**J. K. WARREN, M.D.,**  
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
PALMER, MASS.

Office at Mrs. Dr. Vail's, second house below Anticchoke House.  
April 30th, 1870.

**NON-EXPLOSIVE BURNING FLUID.**  
Cannot explode. Does not gum up. Is not offensive to smell. Is economical; 40 cents per gallon. Call and see it, at WOOD'S, Palmer.  
Ware, July 9th, 1870.

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Late Agent of the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, (under the Act of 1837).  
No. 76 STATE ST. (Opposite Kilby St.), BOSTON.

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all papers and drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American or Foreign works, to determine the validity or utility of Patents or inventions, and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting \$1. Assignments recorded at Washington.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made, on twice repeated applications, sixteen appeals, every one of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

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"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."  
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JOHN TAGHART, 1y

Boston, January 1, 1870.

**THE AMERICAN BUTTON-HOLE,**  
**OVERSEAMING**  
**SEWING MACHINE**

Has taken premiums in Europe and America sufficient to sustain its claims as the

**BEST SEWING MACHINE EVER INVENTED.**

**WHAT IT CAN DO:**

It will do the finest of sewing, hemming, felling, cording, tucking, braiding, binding, gathering, quilting, &c.

It can work a beautiful button-hole, making a pearl, as by hand.

It will work a beautiful eyelet hole.

It can work over the edge, making a neat and beautiful border on any garment.

It is two machines in one—a Button-Hole Working and Sewing Machine.

Parties using a family Sewing Machine want a whole Machine—one with all the improvements; it is to last a life time, and leave them the one that will do the most work and do it the best; and the "American Button-Hole and Sewing Machine," combined can do several kinds of sewing not done on any other machine, besides doing every kind all others can do.

It took the GOLD MEDAL at the late Mechanics' Fair at Boston, and always takes the Highest Prize wherever exhibited.

For sale in PALMER by MRS. S. WHITMAN, Milliner and Dressmaker.

A Good Assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS always on hand.

DRESSMAKING in the latest fashion, at short notice. South side of the railroad bridge, nearly opposite Anticchoke House.

Parties in want of a machine will do well to call before purchasing.

**4 Machines sold on MONTHLY PAYMENTS.** 1y

**P. O. P. C. H.**

A boy 5 years old can buy just as cheap as a full grown man, at

**PACKARD'S ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Where may be found one of the largest assortments of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING!**

**HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHINGS,**  
In Western Mass.

**COME AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY. WE BELIEVE WE CAN DO YOU GOOD.**

Don't forget the place,  
**4 FOOT'S BLOCK, SOUTH OF DRUG STORE.**  
Springfield, Mass., July 16, 1870. 3m

**JUST RECEIVED**  
At BALDWIN & VAUGHAN'S  
NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

A new line of the following Goods, viz:

**GENTS BLUE TRICOT SUITS,**  
of superior quality and style,  
**LIGHT AND DARK SCOTCH SUITS,**  
Very desirable, beautiful styles of light colored Pants and Vests, adapted for the present season.

**YOUTH'S FINE BLUE TRICOT FROCK SUITS.**  
Splendid Youth's Suits in Scotch and other styles of goods. Also,  
**THE BEST STOCK OF BOYS' SUITS**  
and nobly that we have ever had on hand.  
Springfield, May 21, 1870. 1r

**PALMER SAVINGS BANK,**  
PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, Cross' Block, Palmer, Mass.

DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.

**GEORGE T. HILL, President.**  
VICE PRESIDENT,  
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**CITY MARBLE WORKS.**  
**H. K. COOLEY,**  
Manufacturer and dealer in MONUMENTS, GRAVE STONES, MANTELS, and Marble Work for Plumbers and Furniture Dealers.  
189; MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
Entrance North side of First Baptist Church.  
May 11

**FOR SALE.**—Several good panel doors, suitable for Barns or Sheds. Inquire at THIS OFFICE.  
Palmer, Sept. 24, 1870.

**WOOD & ALLEN'S COLUMN.**

**IMPORTANT TO ALL.**

**READ THIS!**

We manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, Dr. HIGGINS' celebrated

Medicines, as follows:

1. **THE ANTALGICA.** This Medicine is unrivaled as a Pain Reliever, and has no equal wherever it has been used. It should be kept in every house, for it comes the nearest to a universal remedial agent of any medicine known.

2. **SCROFULA AND CANCER SYRUP.** For cleansing the system of all kinds of humors, there is no better remedy.

3. **LYMAN'S COUGH BALM.** Good for Colds, Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs.

4. **ANALGEMIC CHERRY BITTERS.** For the cure of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c. it has no equal.

5. **CASPER'S SYRUP.** For Canker, Sore Mouth, &c., it has no equal.

6. **CHOLERA AND DYSENTERY BALM.** A Sure remedy for Cholera and Dysentery, and Summer Complaints.

7. **NEUTRALIZING MIXTURE.** To neutralize the acids of the stomach, and regulate the action of the bowels. Good for Headache, Nausea, Sour Stomach, &c.

8. **VERMIFUGE.** A Sure and Safe Remedy for Worms.

9. **EYE WATER.** There is no better preparation for Sore Eyes, or any irritating disease of the Eyes.

10. **ASTHMA PILLS.** An excellent Cathartic, being gentle and free from pain in their operation, useful in every case.

11. **GASTRO-INTESTINAL PILLS.** These are not Cathartic but Purgative and Sedative. They are useful with unflinching success in affections of the Lungs, for Coughs, Asthma, &c.; seldom fail to cure a Croupy Cough, and are always safe and pleasant to use.

12. **LIVER AND HEADACHE PILLS.** Especially adapted for all Liver Complaints, Headache, Dizziness, &c.

13. **HEALING OINTMENT.** Equal to any Salve in the market.

14. **STRENGTHENING PLASTER.** Let those troubled with Lameness in the Back, or Pain in the Side use this and be free from pain.

15. **GOLDEN DROPS.** A pleasant remedy for Intestinal Pain.

16. **NEURALGIC OR ANODYNE DROPS.** A valuable remedy for Neuralgia, Pain, Nerve, and Rheumatism. Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, &c. Apply to the affected part.

17. **SCORPION CORIANDR FOR CHILDREN.** Equal to Mrs. Winslow's Syrup, and free from opiates.

18. **COMPOSITION POWDER.** Improved. Too well known to need a description.

19. **ROSA MUSCOVA HAIR TONIC.** A pleasant and useful preparation for the hair.

20. **ANTHRACIN DROPS.** An instantaneous relief for toothache.

Besides the above, other kinds, with essences, are prepared by us. Agents wanted to sell them, to whom liberal terms will be offered.

**DRUG DEPARTMENT.**

We keep a full assortment of

**BOTANIC, HOMOEOPATHIC, AND ALLOPATHIC**

**DRUGS AND PREPARATIONS.**

Fresh and selected with care. Physicians and others in this and adjoining towns will find it to their advantage to buy of us, as we buy in the cheapest market and sell at low rates of profit. All medicines sold to Physicians at a discount from regular prices. Prescriptions carefully prepared.

**PATENT MEDICINE DEPARTMENT.**

We take especial care to have a supply of all kinds of PATENT MEDICINES on hand, and are called for in this vicinity. And any kind that can be procured, that we may not have, will be ordered at short notice. We also keep a nice variety of

**PERFUMERY, SOAPS, COSMETICS,**  
**HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTH**  
**BRUSHES, HAND MIRRORS, COMBS,**  
**MINERAL SPRING WATERS,**  
All kinds—Saratoga, Congress, Gettysburg, Middletown, &c.

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We also sell the following goods:

**KEROSENE, POTASH, TAR, RESIN,**  
**SPIRITS TURPENTINE,**  
Benzine, Sal Soda, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powders, Pure Cream Tartar, Prunes, Figs, Tamarinds, Pure Spices (all kinds), Starch, Corn Starch, Farena, Maizena, Oat Meal, BROMA, COCOA, CHOCOLATE, FLAVORING EXTRACTS of all kinds,  
**DYE COLORS,**  
**COXES SPARKLING GELATINE,**  
**FRENCH GELATINE,**  
**TRUSSES,** the best in the market,  
**SYRINGES** of all kinds.  
Also, PURE LIQUORS, for Medicinal, Chemical and Mechanical purposes only.

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We keep on hand a good assortment of BOOKS, RELIGIOUS BOOKS, HISTORIES, Travels, Poems, Novels, &c. WEBSTER'S DICTIONARIES—all sizes, Bibles and Testaments—all sizes and prices, Cassell's Recipe Books, Richcock's Half Bible Music, Toy Books—all kinds. Photograph Albums, Reward Cards, Albums, Autograph Albums, &c. Also, a good assortment of STATIONERY, Bristol Board, Tissue Paper, Initial Paper, &c.

**HASKINS BROS' GOLD PENS.**  
**SCHOOL BOOKS.**

All kinds used in this and adjoining towns. Those doing business in Palmer from other towns can get their school books at a cheap rate by calling on us. Books sold to Teachers and Clergymen at a discount. Any book wanted, not on hand, will be obtained at short notice.

Those at a distance wishing any book, can order through us by sending the price, and the book will be sent free of expense as soon as obtained. When information is wanted, inclose a stamp to pay return postage.

**WOOD & ALLEN.**  
Palmer Jan. 30th, 1869.

**MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!**  
**FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!!**

**BUT THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES WILL PRESERVE IT.**

**THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES**

Manufactured by J. E. SPENCER & CO., N. Y. Which are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all the great oculists in the world to be the MOST PERFECT, Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known.

They are ground under their own supervision from minute Crystal Pebbles, melted together and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy.

**THE SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE**

On which they are constructed brings the core or centre of the lens directly in front of the eye, producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glistening and watering of sight, dizziness, &c., peculiar to others in use.

**THEY ARE MOUNTED IN THE FINEST MANNER**

In frames of the best quality, of all materials used for that purpose. Their FINISH and DURABILITY CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

**W. H. CLARK, PALMER, MASS.,**  
And GEO. E. GRANT, MONSON, MASS.

Jewellers and Opticians, are Sole Agents for the above-named towns, from whom they can only be obtained. These goods are not supplied to peddlers, at any price.

**WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS.**

An unflinching remedy for all Brouchial Difficulties, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Diptheria, Dryness of the Throat or Wind Pipe, and all Catarrhal Affections.

The wonderful modern discovery of Carbolic Acid is destined to become one of the greatest blessings to mankind in its application to the human race, and to cure curative qualities in all affections of the CHEST, LUNGS and STOMACH.

**DR. WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS,**  
besides the great remedial agent, Carbolic Acid, contain other ingredients universally recognized, which chemically combine, producing a Tablet more highly medicinal and better adapted for diseases of the Human Race than any preparation ever before offered to the public.

**FOR WOMEN IN CHILDREN**

no more efficacious remedy can be found; in fact, these TABLETS are a Specific, and should be promptly given for this painful suffering of our little ones. In all cases where the kidneys do not perform their functions properly they will surely follow. They are invaluable as a preventive of all diseases of a contagious nature, and no family should be without them.

**DR. WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS.**  
Price, 25 cents per Box. Sent by mail on receipt of the price, by J. O. KELLOGG, 31 Flat St., N. Y. Sole Agent for the U. S. 4w

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**THE AMERICAN TUNE BOOK.**

The great collection of 1000 admired Hymns and Anthems which have been the most popular, and the basis of American Church Music, during the last fifty years. Compiled by 500 editors.

**EVERY CHORIST SHOULD BE SUPPLIED WITH IT.**  
Price \$1.50; \$1.35 per dozen. Specimen copies sent post-paid on receipt of retail price.

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**COLGATE & CO'S**  
**AROMATIC**  
**VEGETABLE SOAP,**  
COMBINED WITH GLYCERINE,  
is recommended for the use of  
**LADIES, AND IN THE NURSERY.**

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**FREE LOVE**  
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By Dr. J. B. ELLIS. Stupendous revelations and startling disclosures. The whole subject laid bare and its hideousness exposed to universal execration. WRITTEN IN THE INTERESTS OF CIVILIZATION, CHRISTIANITY AND PUBLIC MORALITY. Sent for circulars and terms. U. S. Publishing Co., Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis. 08 4w

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Also, 15 acres of Land, 100 Fruit Trees, 1 1/2 acres of Wood Land, and a neat new House and Barn, to be sold for half what it is worth, the dam being washed away by flood. P. O. address  
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**SHIPPING CARDS.**  
Blank, or PRINTED TO ORDER.  
The Best thing out. AT THIS OFFICE.

**WANTED.—AGENTS (\$20 per day).**  
We have a celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the under-feed, makes the "lock stitch" (allike on both sides), and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address, JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. 23 3m

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In Winter, 10,000 copies will be mailed free to Farmers. Send name and address to ZIEGLER & MCCURDY, Springfield, Mass. 08 4w

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By sending 35 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer No. 24, Fultonville, New York. 1r

**THE MAGIC COMB** will change any colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It contains NO POISON. One ounce paid for one sent by mail for \$10. H. C. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham Square, New York. 08 4w

**VINEGAR** made from Cider, &c., in 10 hours, without drugs. Send 10 cents for circular to F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn. 08 4w

**\$60 A WEEK** paid agents, male or female, in a new manufacturing business at home. No capital required. Address NOVELTY CO., Saco, Me. 08 4w

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Illustrated Family Bible to any Book Agent, free of charge. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 08 4w

**WEDDING CARDS** Neatly Printed at this office.

**ARE YOU INSURED?**  
WE REPRESENT  
**\$24,000,000**  
**INSURANCE CAPITAL!**

We issue policies on all kinds of property at LOWEST RATES consistent with

**PROMPT ADJUSTMENT OF LOSSES!**  
in the following companies. There are none better:

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
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**MERCHANTS AND FARMERS',** Worcester, \$150,000  
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**TRADERS AND MECHANICS',** Lowell, 500,000  
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Policies issued for any length of time—from one month to five years.

**FOR FARMERS,** we insure against Loss or DAMAGE BY FIRE OR LIGHTNING, and when Live Stock is included, policies cover that stock whether in Barn, Highway, or Field, against loss by LIGHTNING.

**IN LIFE INSURANCE**  
We represent companies having over \$13,000,000 Assets.  
There are none better. Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid at this Agency.  
**ALLEN & GARDNER, Agents.**  
Palmer, Jan. 1st, 1870. 1y

**PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,**  
No. 4 Bulfinch St. (opposite Revere House), BOSTON.

The trustees of this Institution take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the services of the eminent and well known DR. AL. H. HAYES, late Surgeon U. S. Army, Vice President of Columbian College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c.

This Institution now publishes the popular medical book entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF PRESERVATION," written by Dr. Hayes. It treats upon the ERRORS of YOUTH, PREMATURITY, DECLINE OF MANHOOD, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, and ALL DISEASES AND ABUSES of the GENERATIVE ORGANS. Thirty thousand copies sold the last year. It is, indeed, a book for every man—young men in particular. Price only \$1.00.

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# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1870.

NUMBER 34.

VOLUME XXI.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
BY  
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

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## Going Up and Coming Down.

This is a simple song, 'tis true,  
And songs like this are never new;  
And yet we'll try and scatter through  
A pinch or two of good advice  
Then listen, pious friend, and learn  
Never to boast of much renown;  
For Fortune's wheel is on the turn,  
And some go up, and some come down.  
We know a vast amount of stock  
A vast amount of pride in us;  
But fate has picked so many losses,  
We wouldn't like to warrant yours.  
Remember, then, and never spurn  
The one whose hand is hard and brown;  
For he is likely to go up,  
And you are likely to come down.  
The other thing you will agree,  
(The truth may be as well confessed),  
Is 't' the codfish aristocracy  
Is but a scaly thing at best.  
And though the fish are large and strong  
May seek the little ones to drown,  
Yet fishes all, both great and small,  
Are going up and coming down.  
Our lives are full of chance and change,  
And change, you know, is never sure;  
And 'twere a doctrine new and strange,  
That places high are more secure.  
And though the riddle goes and comes,  
And while the secret and the crown,  
'Tis only for a little while—  
Then he goes up and A comes down.  
The world for you and me, my friend,  
Hath something more than pence and pence,  
Then let me humbly recommend  
A little use of common sense.  
Thus lay all pride of place aside,  
And have a care of whom you frown;  
For fear you'll see him going up,  
When you are only coming down.

## A SLEIGH-RIDE EXTRAORDINARY.

Jonas Blanchford, with coat, hat and gloves already on, heard the tinkle of the sleigh bells, and arose to go down, but when he reached the door, he felt a light touch upon his arm, and heard the well-known voice of his daughter.  
"Pa, may I go?"  
"But I am going to the bank, Grace." "Dear father, I will go there and wait for you. It will not take me five minutes to get ready."  
"Well, well! Be spay, and I'll wait," said the old gentleman, quite merrily, "and I'll give you such a sleigh-ride as you never had—a sleigh-ride extraordinary. You know I have the black before the cutter."  
"So much the better," said Grace, and she ran away to dress, but little dreaming how well the promise could be kept.  
John Normandy stood by the window looking out upon the busy street, ever and anon glancing at his watch, as though impatient for the time to pass. And indeed he was. He had no thoughts for what was passing in the streets below. He saw Jonas Blanchford and his daughter as they drove up to the bank, but forgot them the moment they passed from sight within the entrance. He had weighty thoughts upon his mind, that could not be cast aside by any ordinary occurrence.  
He was somewhere about thirty years of age, tall, erect, dignified, and very plain of feature. He had battled with discouragements and poverty until his very face bore marks of the terrible struggles, but he had conquered. His motto had ever been, "Onward and upward," and never flinching, never giving way, he had at last become cashier of the bank of E—, a position both honorable and lucrative.  
Only a twelve-month he had held the position, but in that short time he had won the confidence of the officers of the bank, the regard of his fellow employees, and was generally liked by those doing business with him.  
Still he was unsocial. He lived a life of his own. He asked no companions—wanted none. When the bank closed for the day he hurried away to his lodgings, and was seen no more until the hour of business on the following day. Business was his only pleasure. He talked little, worked much; he was a poor companion, but a good friend.  
"Day-dreaming, Normandy?"  
"I have encountered so much reality that there is but little of the imaginary left," said he, turning toward them, half reluctantly.  
"Oh, fie, Normandy. Not quite thirty, I should judge, and settling down into an older man's life. What are you thinking about? It must not be Grace, can you do anything to show this practical old gentleman the error of his ways? I'll leave you with him to try, while I devote a few moments to business."  
"Don't forget the ride, father."  
"Never fear; you shall have it."  
Normandy was really vexed to see the old gentleman trot away, and leave him to entertain the peerless Grace Blanchford. Grace suspected it, and she led him a pretty race of words that brought a smile to his face in spite of himself, and provoked some almost merry replies, that sounded strangely from his lips. When Blanchford returned, he found them quite sociable; Normandy, leaning over the desk, listening to Grace's merry talk, and occasionally putting in a merry word that showed how well he was enjoying it.  
"Thawing, by—smoke!" exclaimed Blanchford in surprise. "Grace, we must postpone the ride. Some very urgent business keeps me here. Wait! Normandy can take my place."  
"I should be pleased," said he.  
"Very good, Normandy; and remember that I promised her a ride such as she never had before."  
"A ride extraordinary, father."  
"Yes, yes; that was it. Do not disappoint her."  
"Assuredly not."  
While Normandy was drawing on his great coat, a gentleman stepped to his side and spoke to him in a very low tone. Nor-

mandy's face blanched whiter than the snow, but he recovered instantly.  
"Thank you, Ganson, for this proof of your friendship, but I have known it for some hours. Please let it rest where it is if you can, and I will make it all right in the morning. There is some great mistake."  
With a buoyancy of manner that surprised Grace, after what she had seen, he conducted her to the sleigh, and with a gallantry little expected from one so practical, he handed her in, arranging the robes about her more skillfully than even her old father could have done. Then he took a seat by her side and off they went.  
Through the crowded streets, through the less crowded suburbs, out in the quiet country, Normandy all the while chatting merrily, a startling contrast to his real feelings. But when once they were out of the reach of the great city, his manner changed entirely. Turning his dark searching eyes upon his companion's beautiful face, he asked, earnestly, almost beseechingly: "Miss Blanchford, can you trust me?"  
Surprised and somewhat annoyed, she hardly knew how to answer. But she saw that he was in earnest, and in the brief time, she thought of all her acquaintances, and not one of them would she trust sooner.  
"Why do you ask, Mr. Normandy?"  
"If I should tell you," said he, "that those whom you hold most dear, yourself included, were in great peril, and a peril that you never could guess, and that I had the power to save you all, would you believe me? Would you be guided by me for a brief time?"  
Startled by his manner, and convinced by his earnestness, she replied as earnestly: "Yes, Mr. Normandy; I can and do trust you."  
"But why do you ask?"  
"Do not ask me. It will be enough to tell you that you and your father and brother are truly in great danger, and if you will place implicit confidence in me, I can save you. Drop your veil, if you please. Thank you."  
Almost tenderly he wrapped the robes around her, yet uttering no word. Then gathering the reins, he gave the horse a light blow, and away they went at a pace that soon left the city far out of sight.  
"An extraordinary ride surely," thought Grace, as they sped over the crisp snow; and there was wonder how it would end. But she felt no fear, no regret that she had placed herself in his hands.  
For hours they rode, he doing all to his power to entertain her, succeeding so well that she almost forgot the singular position in listening to the brilliant talk and varied experience. About dark they drew up at a farm-house, where Normandy ordered supper. While it was preparing, he looked at the comfort of his horse, making him down with his own hand and feeding him; for the ride was not yet over.  
"We have four hours yet to ride," said he to Grace. "Shall we go on?"  
"I trust you, Mr. Normandy. Let me help you if I can."  
"Thank you! Thank you, Miss Blanchford," he said gratefully. "You shall not regret it."  
Out into the night they started again. He procured additional robes at a farm-house, and wrapped his companion so closely that she did not feel the biting cold. He needed no covering; his blood was at fever heat, and the cold north wind more effectually than the warmest furs.  
On they drove through the still, keen air; past farm-houses, over hills, across rivers, through dense woods and damp valleys, and yet the end of the ride was not yet.  
Could it be that John Normandy was playing false? Did he know that the officers of the law were searching for him far and near? That his name and description had been flashed over the wires in all directions? That his name was whispered upon the street as a defrauded robber? That he was already charged with the abduction of Jonas Blanchford's fair daughter? He could have driven faster had he known all of these, nor have seemed more impatient to get over the ground. It looked very dark, yet Grace Blanchford trusted him.  
"We are almost there," said he, halting the steaming horse, and pointing to a light ahead. "Are you sorry that you trusted me? It is not too late yet."  
"Your conduct is very strange, yet I have no fear," replied Grace.  
"You are one among a thousand," said he hoarsely.  
He stepped out, and taking the bells from the horse stowed them away in the sleigh. Then he drove on cautiously towards the light.  
"It is our beacon," said he. "It tells me that I am in time."  
He stopped again, when within a few hundred yards of the house. Securing and well blanketing the horse, he helped Grace alight, and together they walked toward the building.  
"We must be very cautious, else our ride will be night."  
"I have a revolver in his breast, and placed it in his great coat pocket, where he could reach it without waste of time."  
"I have come prepared," he whispered, feeling his companion's arm tremble within his own. "Do not fear. I would sooner lose my own life than one hair of your head should be harmed."  
They stepped in the shadow, just before the door.  
"Now, Miss Blanchford, you will have need of all your courage and fortitude," he whispered. "Within this house you will see all that which will be agony to you, but it cannot be avoided. By no other means could I save the Blanchford name from disgrace. Follow me."  
Revolver in hand, he burst the door, and entered rapidly, closely followed by Grace. With a cry of fierce anger, the only occupant of the room sprang up to meet the intruder; but the moment the light fell upon their faces he sank back into the chair with a groan, and buried his face in his hands.  
"Oh God! Lost! Lost!"  
Grace Blanchford recognized her only brother James; and, seeing his distress she sprang to his side to comfort him.  
"Don't touch me, Grace!" he exclaimed, in horror. "Normandy, take her away! Don't let her come near me! Why did you bring her here? Oh, my sister, is it possible? Great God! I shall go mad! I cannot endure it! Why did you ever bring her here?"  
"To save you," replied Normandy.  
He had closed and bolted the door, but

still retained the revolver in his hand. He moved nearer to the conscience-stricken man.  
"James Blanchford, calm yourself," said he. "We have come, not to harm, but to save you. The presence of your sister should tell you that."  
Young Blanchford raised his head with a hopeful look.  
"God bless you, John Normandy! You know not what I have suffered, but I dared not come back. And now you will keep it from my dear father?"  
"I will," said Normandy, solemnly. "No one shall ever know it, save ourselves."  
"But Grace?" said James Blanchford.  
"She need know no more," said Normandy. "I brought her here that the sight of her might give you courage to return to us."  
"John, I shall tell her all," said James. "I shall tell her everything, but not now."  
"Spare her the pain, James."  
"No, John. It is my duty. But not now."  
"Where is your accomplice?"  
"He will arrive by the next train," said Blanchford, with a shudder. "I was waiting for him."  
"And that is due in thirty minutes," said Normandy, looking at his watch. "Give me the money, James, and we will leave this place before the villain arrives."  
Grace saw all, but heard nothing, for they had withdrawn to the other side of the room, that she might not be pained; but a great fear was weighing upon her heart—a dread of some approaching calamity. When they came back, she looked from one to the other for some explanation, but very little they gave her. Normandy spoke first.  
"Miss Blanchford, you are puzzled at my words and actions, but you will pardon me. I know, when I tell you that it is better for all of us to say but little about it. Your brother has been led into an error, that threatened to be most serious. Fortunately, everything is now arranged quite satisfactorily, thanks to your presence, and he will return to the city with us. Watch over him, and pray for him," he added solemnly, "that he may not stumble again."  
"I ask it," said James, bowing his head, and without another word they left the house, and were soon on their way back to the city.  
Silently they rode until the limits of the city were reached. Then John Normandy gave the reins to Blanchford, and alighting, bade the brother and sister adieu.  
"But you, John?" said James. "What will you do?"  
"Fear not for me," replied Normandy, adding in a whisper, "I shall not betray you, whatever happens."  
Then he charged them both never to tell what had passed between them that night; and without waiting to hear their replies, he strode rapidly to the bank, reaching it at just opening time, and without a word to any one, went straight to the vaults, his custom every morning, and deposited the money that James Blanchford had stolen from them. Then he went back, and met the officer to arrest him.  
He expected it; but he had left the money in its place, and now he was ready for prison. He felt thankful that he had saved himself so much trouble, and his father, and Grace, and what did he care now? He was alone in the world; he had done his duty; and he had hope. James Blanchford went to him in prison, but Normandy would hear nothing about surrendering himself.  
"I will tell you a secret, James, and then you will see a motive for my actions. I love your sister better than my own life, and I could not bear to have a word whispered against her. Let it rest as it is. I am content."  
Again James Blanchford promised, but it was hard for him to abide by it. With all his faults, he had a generous heart. That very day he told Grace the whole story of his disgrace, and how John Normandy was suffering for them; and she was touched by the recital, and thought of every means to liberate him.  
"The money, James, where is it now?"  
"Normandy placed it in the safe, unknown to any one."  
"And has it not been found? Would not the whole matter be looked upon as a great blunder? and would not Mr. Normandy be liberated at once, and exonerated from all blame, if the money was found there?"  
Away went James Blanchford, without waiting to answer his sister's question, and within ten minutes was mounting the steps to the bank. He sauntered up to Ganson, and carelessly inquired if there was anything new in Normandy's case.  
"Nothing," replied Ganson. "He protests his innocence, and I am inclined to think he speaks the truth."  
"So am I, Ganson. Do you know I am half certain that it is all a great mistake, that the money is somewhere about the safe?"  
"I wish it might prove so. It is a hard blow for Normandy, and if it is gone, who else could have taken it? He has the key to the safe."  
"I don't believe it is gone," said Blanchford, controlling himself wonderfully. "I would like to have another search made. I'll ask father, and here he comes."  
Jonas Blanchford felt very sore at the disgrace of his favorite, and especially since his daughter had returned, and spoken in the warmest terms of her treatment during the ride. He was, therefore, very willing to do anything to clear up the matter. He readily consented to make another search for the missing money, though he was well satisfied that it would be fruitless.  
And indeed it came very near being so. For full two hours they looked, pulling drawers, turning and unfolding papers, till every one but James was satisfied it was not there. He knowing, or fully believing that Normandy told the truth, did not give up, and at last brought the package to light from an obscure corner where it might have been overlooked a score of times.  
With a cry of joy, Jonas Blanchford took the package, and counted the money, all in bills of a large denomination.  
"It's all right!" he shouted. "Normandy is innocent."  
Then all was confusion. James ran home and told Grace, and they rejoiced together; while their father went in person and procured the release of Normandy, telling the strange story as he went. It was the happiest moment of his life when John Normandy took his place in the bank again.

James profited by his bitter experience. He never again swerved from the right, and is living now a respected citizen of his native place. Grace never has forgotten, for her name is now Grace Normandy, and she loves her plain, noble-hearted husband with true affection.  
**A SLACK HUSBAND PUNISHED.**  
"Mr. Moncton," said my grandmother, "I have no wood to burn to-day. What shall I do?"  
"O, send Louise round to pick up some," said the good man, making a stride toward the door.  
"But she has picked up all she can find."  
"Then let her break up some old stuff."  
"But she has broken up everything already."  
"O, well, then, do the next best thing—I must be off," said the farmer, and off he was, whistling as he went, and no doubt wondering in his heart what the next thing would turn out to be.  
Noon came, and with it came my grandfather and his four hungry laborers. My grandmother stood in the kitchen spinning on her great wheel, and slinging a pleasant little ditty; Louise was scouring the tin in the back room, and the cat sat purring on the hearth, before a black and fireless chimney, while the table sat in the middle of the room spread for dinner, but with empty dishes.  
"Well, here we are," said my grandfather, cheerily.  
"So I see," replied she, placidly. "Have you had a good morning in the corn-field?"  
"Why yes, so-so. But where is the dinner?"  
"In the pot on the door-step. Won't you see if it is done?"  
And on the door step, to be sure, sat the great iron pot, nicely covered, but not looking particularly steamy. My grandfather raised the cover, and there lay all the ingredients of a nice boiled dinner—everything prepared in the nicest manner, and all the vegetables and meat as raw as they had ever been. My grandfather stared at my grandmother, and began another version of her song.  
"Why, woman, what does this mean?" began my grandfather, indignantly. "This dinner isn't cooked at all!"  
"Dear me! Is it not?" asked my grandmother in pretended astonishment. "Why, it has been in the sun this four hours."  
"Set in the sun!"  
"Yes, you told me to try the next best thing to having a fire, and I thought setting my dinner in the sun was about that."  
My grandfather stood doubtful for a moment, but finally his sense of humor overcame the sense of injury, and he laughed aloud. Then picking up his hat he said:  
"Come, boys, we might as well start for the woods. We shall have no dinner till we've earned it, I perceive."  
"Won't you have some bread and cheese before you go?" asked my grandmother, generous in her victory, as women almost always are. And so she won the day.  
The cellar-stairs in the old farm house had become broken and so unsafe that my grandmother beseeched her husband, early and late, to repair them, lest some accident should happen. He always promised to do so, and always forgot to fulfill his promise. At last, one day, my grandmother fell in going down, and spilled the milk she was carrying.  
"Are you hurt?" asked my grandfather, smoking his pipe beside the fire.  
"No matter whether I am or not," returned the angry housewife, repining with her empty pan. "That is the last time I carry a pan of milk down those stairs until they are mended!"  
"Please yourself and find the next best way to get down," said the husband, a little vexed at her tone.  
"I will," said my grandmother, and she was as good as her word. The next evening my grandfather went down cellar to draw some cider.  
"What in thunder," exclaimed he—nothing worse, I assure you, for he was not a profane man—"What in thunder is this matter down here? All over the cellar bottom!"  
"Is it?" replied my grandmother tranquilly. "Well, I think that is likely enough, falling so far!"  
"Falling so far! What do you mean?"  
"Why, you know I said I shouldn't carry the milk over those broken stairs again, and you told me to do the next best way of getting it down, and so I took up a board in the kitchen floor, threw down the pans, and then strained the milk down into them."  
The cellar-stairs were mended next day.—*Heath and Home.*  
**PRETTY GOOD.**—One dark night not long ago, a burglar entered a private residence in Sixth avenue, New York. On ascending one flight of stairs he observed a light in a chamber, and on hesitating what to do, a large woman suddenly descended upon him, seized him by the throat, forced him down the stairs, and pushed him into the street before he had time to think. "Heroic Repulse of a Burglar by a Woman," was the way the story appeared in the newspapers next day. But when friends called and congratulated her upon her courage, she exclaimed, "Goodness gracious! I didn't know it was a burglar. If I had, I should have been frightened half to death. I thought it was my husband come home drunk, and I was determined he shouldn't stay in the house in that condition."

**Only a Baby's Grave.**  
Only a baby's grave,  
Some foot or two at the most,  
Or altar daisied spot, yet I think that God  
Knows what that little grave cost.  
Only a baby's grave!  
To children even so small,  
That they at there and sing—so small a thing  
Seems scarcely a grave at all!  
Only a baby's grave!  
Strange! how we mean and fret  
For a little face that was such a space—  
O, more strange, we could forget!  
Only a baby's grave!  
Did we measure grief by this?  
Few tears were shed on our baby dead;  
I know how they fell on this.  
Only a baby's grave,  
Too small a gem for his diadem,  
Whose kingdom is made of such?  
Only a baby's grave!  
Yet often we come and sit  
By the little stone, and think God to own  
We are nearer to heaven for it!  
**THE DYING SOLDIER.**  
"Put me down," said a wounded soldier in the Crimea, to his comrades who were carrying him, "put me down; do not take the trouble to carry me any further; I am dying."  
They put him down and returned to the field. A few minutes after an officer saw the man weltering in his blood, and said to him:  
"Can I do anything for you?"  
"Nothing, thank you."  
"Shall I get you a little water?" said the kind-hearted officer.  
"No, thank you; I am dying."  
"Is there nothing I can do for you? Shall I write to your friends?"  
"I have no friends that you can write to, but there is one thing for which I would be much obliged. In my knapsack you will find a testament. Will you open it at the fourteenth chapter of John, and near the end of the chapter you will find a verse that begins with 'Peace.' Will you read it?"  
The officer did so, and read the words, "Peace I leave unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled; neither let it be afraid."  
"Thank you, sir," said the dying man. "I have that peace; I am going to that Savior; have that peace; I want no more." These were his last words, and his spirit ascended to be with Him he loved.  
**A SIGNIFICANT FACT.**—Notwithstanding that a million of soldiers belonging to the French and Prussian armies have been tramping down and laying waste the magnificent vineyards in the great champagne district around Rheims, Epernay, &c., the price of the wine has not been affected in the least, in this country. So extensive and destructive have been the military operations in the department of which Rheims is the most important city, that the vintage this year is almost a total loss, and the wine factors have to a great extent had their stocks of wine destroyed. Any one who would suppose that this wine would produce a panic among dealers and consumers of the effervescent wines, but such is not the case. The truth is, in the manufacture of the beverages now sold as wine the juice of the grape is of no account. A large part of that which is sold in this country is made from cheaper and more gross materials, and we suppose if the vintage should utterly fail abroad for twenty consecutive years, the supply of wine consumed in this country would be scarcely diminished. Some time ago, when the terrible epidemic destroyed the vine in Madeira for several years, and not a cask of wine was made upon the island, the supply of genuine Madeira was never greater or the price cheaper. Wine-drinkers may take encouragement from these facts.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*  
**WHAT BREAKS DOWN YOUNG MEN.**—It is a commonly received notion that hard study is the unhealthy element of a college life. But from the tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Professor Pierce from the triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of death the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class of inferior scholarship. Every one who has seen the curriculum knows that where Zschylus and political economy injure one, late hours and rum-punches use up a dozen; and that the two little fingers are as heavy a sure destroyer, and every man who follows it is as the early flower exposed to the frost. Those who have been inveigled in the path of vice are named Legion. A few hours' sleep each night, high living, and plenty of "smashes," make war upon every function of the body.  
**CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?**—The census taker at Dubuque, Iowa, has found a family, the father thirty-seven years old, the mother thirty-one, who as husband and wife, having been married fifteen years, have produced a family of seventeen children. Of this great number, one of them dying a few months after birth. There was but one birth of twins.  
**TOOK IT FOR GRANTED.**—An eccentric individual at Cambridge, recently procured three marriage licenses on different days from the City Clerk, with his own name inserted in each. In reply to the inquiry of one of the officials, he said that two of the women had refused to marry him because he had not asked them before procuring the licenses.  
**A PANTHER AROUND.**—Great excitement has been created at Brattleboro, by reports of a wild beast at large in the woods near there. He was discovered. The few days ago by two small boys. The first intimation the boys had of his presence was his springing from a tree upon a dog that was with them. It is supposed to be a panther.  
**A FRUITFUL TREE.**—Captain Robinson Fogg, of Bath, Maine, had this fall, in his garden, a peach tree from which over 2,000 large and perfect peaches have been gathered, and it has been so loaded that nineteen props were found to be necessary to enable the branches to support their burden.  
**QUICK WORK.**—A dentist in Vermont reports that he administered gas, extracted an upper set of teeth, or so many of them as remained, after considerable service—some eight or ten—and applied a temporary set, all in the short space of six minutes.  
**To say of a lady that she is "no chicken" is a fowl assertion.**

**A GOOD REASON.**  
A young lawyer, clever, but slightly irregular, having married a bright, sensible, plucky young woman, promised faithfully to abandon all sinful ways, and be very good. The new wife kept her fond husband pretty well in hand, and for some months everything was lovely. But one morning, in an unlucky hour, certain old cronies, from a neighboring town, whom he had not seen since his nuptials, he yielded to importunities, and joined them in "just one little tear." The "tear" was vigorous and prolonged, lasting until ever so many o'clock, he being in a condition of conceded fulfillment. He was led home by one of the troop, who after leaving him safely on his doorstep, rang the bell, and retreated somewhat deviously to the opposite side of the street, to see if it would be answered. Promptly the "porter" was "overtaken," and the fond spouse, who had waited up for her truant, beheld him in all his tod-diness.  
"Why, Walter, is this you?"  
"Yes, my dear."  
"What in the world has kept you so long?"  
"Been out on little turn with boys, my darling."  
"Why, Walter, you are intoxicated!"  
"Yes, dear, I estimate that so."  
"What on earth made you get so drunk? And why—oh, why, do you come home to me in this dreadful state?"  
"Because, my darling, all the other places 'shut up!'"  
**FIFTEEN MISTAKES.**—It is a great mistake to set up our standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; not to yield in immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in a fallen world; not to aim at perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to cultivate all that needs, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowance for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible; which we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.  
**The other day some ladies** were out visiting. There being a little awkward present, one of the ladies asked him if he would kiss her. He answered, "No." "What is the reason that you will not kiss me?" "I'm too little to kiss you; papa will kiss you; papa kisses all the big girls." He was permitted to play with his toys.  
**There are those now living in New-**port who can remember when it was unlawful to smoke a cigar in the street of that city after dark, and he who neglected to remove from his mouth and extinguish the obnoxious article, at the command of any respectable citizen, was liable to arrest and imprisonment. How times have changed!  
**A citizen, who deserves well of his** country, had a large family, to which additions were constantly making. One day one of his little boys was thus interrogated: "John, how many brothers and sisters have you got?" "I don't know," answered the boy, "I haven't been home since morning!"  
**An Irish woman appeared in the** County Court of Louisville, recently, to be appointed guardian of her child, and the following colloquy occurred: "What estate has your child?" "Plase, your honor, I don't understand you." "What has he got?" "Chills and fever, plase your honor."  
**On Friday last, as Isahiah H. Arcy of** Boscawen, N. H., was shaking apples from a tree, the hook on the end of the pole came off, and struck Mr. Arcy in the abdomen, causing an inward rupture which resulted in his death. He was one of the best violin manufacturers in the country.  
**A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE.**—An adventurous youth at Bridgeport, Ill., was carried seventy-five feet above terra firma the other day by a mammoth kite, the string of which he had tied about his body. He finally came to anchor on the top of a chimney and held fast until rescued.  
**Says the Psalmist:**—"He maketh my feet like hind's feet." A negro preacher read it "hen's feet," and proceeded to say "that a hen in de den roost when she falls asleep, tightens her grip so's not to fall off. And dat's how true 'p'son's hold on de rock." *Hold on to de rock!*  
**Loss of a Steamer.**—The steamship Continental, from Mazatlan for San Francisco, sprung a leak and foundered at sea, 80 miles off Cape St. Lucas, on the 30th ult. All the passengers were saved except seven, who refused to leave the ship, and went down with her.  
**The infamous Judge Jeffries taking** a dislike to a witness who had a long beard, told him that "if his conscience was as large as his beard, he had a swinging one." To which the witness replied: "My Lord, if you measure conscience by beards, you have none at all!"  
**Bridget, I told you to let me have** my hot water the first thing in the morning."  
"Shure, Sir," replied Bridget, "and did not I bring it up and lave it at the dure last night, so as to have it in time?"  
**Wm. Penn's famous saying should** be written on every church's banner: "No pain, no gain; no thorn, no crown; no glory, no cross, no crown."  
**A young lady being asked by a rich** old bachelor, "If not four, who would you rather be?" replied sweetly and modestly, "Yours Truly!"  
**Irritable schoolmaster:**—"Now, then, stupid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese?" Dull boy—"A mouse, sir."



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 29, 1870.

PRESIDENT GRANT has appointed Thursday, the 24th day of November, a day of national thanksgiving and praise.

WENDELL PHILLIPS' unjust and uncalled for attack upon Gov. Claflin and some of the prominent republicans of the State will win his party no laurels. There is nobody so stupid as not to see that the object of the great reformer is to distort and misrepresent facts, to criticize unfairly the acts and leaders of the republican party, that they may appear unworthy of support at the polls. These assaults may create a momentary sensation, but will not be likely to change a single vote. People are interested and amused by the sharpness of Mr. Phillips' attack, but they are not convinced by his arguments nor turned from their purpose to sustain the republican nominees.

The Eastern Hampden Republican Senatorial Convention was held at the Nassawanno House Thursday afternoon, and was attended by 28 delegates. Francis Norton of Springfield was chairman and H. M. Phillips of the same city was secretary. H. Alexander Jr. of Springfield stated to the convention that the Springfield delegation would support any candidate the eastern towns would agree upon, but as such an agreement was an utter impossibility, the convention commenced voting. On an informal ballot Timothy F. Packard of Monson received 16 votes, James G. Allen of Palmer 7, and E. D. Lincoln of Brimfield 5. A brief intermission for consultation was then had, when a formal vote was taken with the following result: Timothy F. Packard of Monson 19, James G. Allen of Palmer 8, J. F. Warner, Wilbraham, 1. The nomination of Mr. Packard was then made unanimous. Mr. Packard is an old resident of Monson, the depot agent there, and an excellent man. The following district committee was appointed: James G. Allen, Palmer, Ira G. Potter, Wilbraham, Joseph M. Hall of Springfield.

## "A Little More Cider."

At the risk of being set down as an anti-prohibitionist, we advise people to lay in several barrels of cider this fall, now that it is so plenty and cheap. Last year it was from \$8 to \$12 per barrel; now it can be purchased from \$1.50 to \$2 per barrel. Next year we shall not in all probability have many apples, and cider for vinegar purposes will be high. But cider, if well prepared, can be kept several years for drinking as well as for use as vinegar, and if most people would manage to drink a barrel or two of cider during the winter they would come out in better health in the spring than if confined exclusively to cold water. Dyspepsia was a disease unknown among our fathers, who used to make cider a common drink in winter. Now about every fifth man is troubled with the liver complaint or indigestion. Vegetable acid is just what the stomach craves at times, and nothing suits it better than a good draft of cider. Indeed it is often recommended by physicians and about the only thing that will cure some diseases. Few men drink cider to excess, in fact it is not often plenty enough for that, and people who have a taste for something that intoxicates do not stop to drink cider. It were better to encourage the drinking of the juice of the orchard than the guzzling of beer and slops of the street corner saloons, now patronized so extensively. No doubt somebody will be horror-stricken with this idea of cider; but so long as good cider can be obtained, and people can be induced to drink it just "for the stomach's sake," we go for it, and shall fortify our argument with several barrels.

## Claflin or Phillips?

If any voter hesitates to cast his ballot for Governor Claflin on the 8th of November, we advise him to read the following from the Watchman and Reflector, a religious paper which takes no side in politics:

Of Gov. Claflin's character as a man, of his integrity of purpose, of his conscientious discharge of duty, of his constant explication of a Christian magistrate, it is needless for us to speak, for he is well known, and wherever known, trusted and honored as a Christian citizen, one whom it is a pleasure to put into positions of responsibility. We sincerely regret that any voter is drawn away from supporting him by the injudicious raising of a new party cry. We ask the question fairly, if we cannot trust ourselves and the principles of truth and justice to William Claflin, to whom can we look? We ask candid citizens, candid friends of temperance, if they do not consider him a safer, surer man than Wendell Phillips? As one who deserves honor and confidence at the hands of the voters of the State, one who has no vagaries or isms, one who has both conscience and common-sense? We yield to none in admiration of the brilliant talents of Mr. Phillips; we freely acknowledge that he has struck many manly blows for truth and justice; but we also know that he is a man of wild theories, of strange inconsistencies; that he has been bitter against the church and the ministry, that he is savagely severe upon all who differ from him, and that few living men have said rasher or weaker things than he. We should not consider him a safe Governor; not that he is thoroughly sincere; we believe him to be so; but sincere men are by no means always safe men. We believe Governor Claflin has the confidence of the State at large, even among political opponents, and we believe he will be triumphantly elected.

**TWO SUITS.**—Francis Chapin of Enfield, Ct., who has sued Ethan C. Ely of Longmeadow, to the amount of \$10,000, for injuries claimed to have been received by his wife in a collision on the highway, has commenced a second suit for \$2000 more for the loss of her society.

## THE WAR.

There has been little fighting, but a great deal of talk during the past week. The air is full of contradictory peace rumors, and efforts are undoubtedly being made to bring the war to a close, though with poor success thus far. England is anxious for peace, but is not ready to back up her wishes by an armed intervention. France is suspicious of England's motives, believing that she acts by the advice of Prussia; and so long as France defies Prussia and declares that not an inch of territory will she yield, so long must the war continue, for Prussia will justly insist on some territorial remuneration.

Around Paris the situation is unchanged. The Prussians are still bringing up their siege guns, and the day fixed upon for the commencement of the bombardment is now reported to be the 29th. The Prussians are said to have seven caissons to each 1000 men, while the French have but three. They are endeavoring to remove this inequality, and then expect to do some more effectual fighting.

The Prussians have taken St. Quentin and Schlestadt, and are marching on Amiens and Rouen. Chartres, southwest of Paris, is reported to have surrendered to the Prussians. The Germans also report several victorious engagements in the Vosges, while Garibaldi claims a victory for the French in that region. From Metz it is reported that Bazaine is in constant communication with the Germans, endeavoring to arrange satisfactory terms of surrender. He has made several propositions, all of which have been rejected by the Prussians, who want an unconditional surrender. There are many desertions from Metz, and much sickness. The journals of Lyons demand vigorous defensive measures, as they fear the Prussians will pass by Besancon and other strong places, and march directly on that city.

P. S. Metz has fallen! King William telegraphed to Berlin on Thursday as follows: "This morning Bazaine and Metz capitulated. We took 150,000 prisoners, including 20,000 sick and wounded. The army and garrison laid down their arms, this afternoon. This is one of the most important events of the war. Providence be thanked!"

## What they Aim at.

The prohibitionists are anxious to have their platform published, so here it is, as revised for election purposes:

"We aim at the extinction of the whole sale trade that supplies the retail part of the system."

"We aim at the extinction of the hotel traffic, bar, table and private room."

"We aim at the extinction of beer shops and groggeries that sell over the bar."

"We aim at the 'entire' system, of which these are parts. Using other if not plainer words, we aim to reach the prohibitory law of 1835."

In national legislation, we aim at two special objects:

1st. To place imported liquors in the same legal position with domestic liquors, whether inside or outside of the original package.

2d. We aim at the extinction of the entire dram shop system in the District of Columbia, and in all territories and places under the special jurisdiction of the national government.

"Dat is goot," as a Dutchman would say, but gentlemen, are you not "aiming" your gun at too many marks, and will you not by so doing miss them all?

## Questioning Candidates.

The State Convention of the Suffrage party of Massachusetts resolved to question all candidates for executive and legislative offices, before election, and this has been done with the candidates for the executive department. The County associates are now questioning candidates for the legislature, and the answers so far as received show that many of them are in favor of Woman Suffrage, while there are none who express hostility to the cause. These straws, important in themselves, show that a great change is surely working among the people in regard to this question—a change that will eventually embrace a majority of the voters of the Commonwealth.

## Badly Demoralized.

The Labor Reform party which organized in such good spirits a month ago, has become sadly demoralized. Its candidate for Lieut. Governor has apostasized, gone over to the democrats, and been kicked out of the party. Several candidates nominated for Congress or local offices decline accepting, and others are weak as dishwater. But for its coalition with the Prohibition party it would be but a mere faction; as it is, both will make a sorry show on election day.

## Well! Well!

The Labor Reformers, after ousting Chataway from the place of Lieut. Governor, on their ticket, have placed in its stead Judge Bishop of Lenox. Chataway had announced himself a democrat of twenty years, standing, and for this he was kicked off the ticket, but Judge Bishop has been a democrat all his life, and a rank one at that. Where is the consistency in this change? The Judge and work never did agree, and it may be that for this reason he is considered a true Labor Reformer.

## Temperance Men.

Republicans, in nominating candidates for the General Court, should select temperance men, and not allow themselves to drift over to the side of free rum. The Republican party has always been the temperance party of the State, and the prohibitionists have obtained the Maine Law through them. The liquor question may be safely trusted in the next legislature to good sensible temperance men.

**A BURGULAR TRAP.**—A burglar who tried to enter the gun shop of Joseph D'Augustino, in New York, on Tuesday morning, was shot dead by a musket so placed that it was discharged if anybody attempted to open the blind.

## Dangers of the Deep.

While the mysterious loss of the City of Boston, with all her passengers, and the sinking of the ill-fated Captain, with her precious freight of 500 souls, are still fresh in the mind, news reaches us of the loss of yet another steamer—the Cambria, which left New York Oct. 8th for Glasgow. All went well until the night of Wednesday, the 19th, when suddenly, while under full sail and steam, the Cambria struck on Mistraline Island, ten miles west of London-derry. The vessel instantly began to fill, and all who could took to the boats and fled the sinking steamer. But the sea was very rough, and but one passenger is known to have been saved out of the 180 souls on board. The survivor, John McGartland, was picked up in a boat, with the dead body of a lady, and states that almost instantly upon getting into the boat it capsized and he lost all consciousness. On recovering he found himself in the sea, grasping the gunwale of the boat, which had righted. He succeeded in getting in the boat the second time and was tossed about many hours until picked up. The rocks on which the steamer struck are two miles from the Island. The British Admiralty have been repeatedly notified of their dangerous character, but have never heeded the warning.

The steamer Nebraska, which left New York on the 10th ult. for Liverpool, had a very stormy passage, and was in great danger both from fire and water. On the 19th the wind had increased to a terrific gale, and the vessel began to ship large quantities of water. To add to the danger the cargo began to shift and the vessel to list. About noon the cargo had shifted so much that the vessel was forced over on her port side, with the sea making a clean breach over her. The vessel was then discovered to be on fire, which was however shortly put out. On the next day the coals in the bunkers on the starboard side were discovered to be on fire, and it was only after the most exhaustive efforts that the fire was finally subdued. Passengers and crew behaved nobly; and as the wind went down the ship was got upright, and arrived safely at Liverpool on the 6th inst.

Four of the crew of the whaling ship Robert Edwards have been arrested for setting fire to the ship on the 20th of July, when in mid-ocean, 800 miles from land. The flames could not be subdued, and the vessel was burned to the water's edge. The captain suspected the men, and the crew confessed to him. The crime being punishable with death.

The steamer Moro Castle, from Havana to New York, encountered a heavy hurricane on Friday. The deck load of seven hundred barrels of oranges was thrown overboard to ease the vessel. The boats were blown from the davits, the sails were blown from the yards, the paddle boxes were damaged and broken, and the skylight, blinacle, and everything moveable on the deck were swept away, and the cabin and saloon filled with water.

Nearly every arrival from the sea brings news of sailors lost to shipping during the recent storms. The brig Catherine from Mexico, reports passing a great quantity of Havana sugar boxes, and says that all along the Florida coast the sea was strewn with merchandise and the debris of wrecks. The steamer Alex from Port au Prince for Boston, and the schooner Nellie Richmond, were recently abandoned at sea.

Key West has been visited by another hurricane, which wrecked six vessels in the harbor. The iron ship Hecla, Capt. John Walker, which left Cuba on the 1st of July last for New York, foundered on a sunken rock in Struys Bay, on the 13th of September. No further particulars have been received.

## Personal and Political.

The prohibitionists of Hampden county in convention at Springfield, last Saturday, nominated the present incumbents, James E. Russell for register of deeds, and Wells Bridge for treasurer, both of Springfield. Porter Cross of Wilbraham was nominated for county commissioner, for one year, and Wm. Melcher of West Springfield for three years. The Eastern Hampden senatorial convention met at the close of the county convention and nominated Rev. Dr. Edward Cooke of Wilbraham. Nobody can object to these candidates, as men, but they are riding in the wrong wagon.

The prohibitionists of Hampshire county have nominated Geo. H. Ray of Northampton for treasurer, Auel B. Lyman of Easthampton for commissioner, three years, Edward Thomas of Prescott, for the vacancy caused by the death of P. S. Williams, and H. D. Billings of Hatfield for register, provided he is found to be sound on the goose.

Charles L. Washburn of Belchertown has been nominated for representative by the republicans of the fifth district, which embraces Belchertown, Granby and Pelham.

The republican county convention at Springfield, Wednesday, was presided over by George Taylor of Chicopee Falls. The nomination of James E. Russell for register and M. Wells Bridge for treasurer, were made by acclamation. The convention made choice of George R. Townsley of Springfield for county commissioner for the three years term, and James S. Loomis of Palmer for the one year's vacancy occasioned by the death of Randolph Stebbins. The county committee of last year was re-appointed.

**LYNCH LAW.**—One hundred well-armed and disguised men in Orange County, Ind., took two prisoners from the sheriff and his posse, and hanged them to the rafters of a covered bridge, on Sunday night last. The prisoners were a portion of a gang who robbed an Orange county farmer a week before.

**MURDER AT WORCESTER.**—Last Sunday evening Francis Doran stabbed his brother-in-law, Benjamin Wiswell, at Worcester, inflicting a wound from which he died before a doctor could reach him. Both were drunk. Doran, had attempted once before to kill Wiswell.

One-fifth of all the iron made in the United States is made from Lake Superior ore.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

The Main St. railroad bridge has been treated to a new flooring.

HIRAM THAYER has set up a shoemaker's shop on South Main street.

Dr. GOULD progresses finely with his class in singing, and will soon close with a concert.

NOTWITHSTANDING the late rains, water is still drawn from the river to supply the Nassawanno House.

THANKS have been several bright displays of the Aurora Borealis lately, the prevailing color being crimson.

MEETINGS have been held in the Baptist church every evening during the week, and there is still much interest manifested.

MORE COONS.—Mr. Collis of Bondville caught two more coons, on one tree, last week, in a night excursion to Hog Hill. They weighed 40 lbs.

WHY can't we have a course of lectures here the coming winter? Many of our neighboring towns are to have them, and there is no reason why we should not be equally favored.

The Republicans of this second representative district will hold a convention at the Nassawanno House next Thursday afternoon, to nominate a candidate to represent this district in the general court.

PHILIP RENDING, of East Brimfield, has left on our table a couple of potatoes that are "some" for size, one measuring 12 1/2 inches in circumference, and both together weighing three pounds and one ounce.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.—The Horse Show advertised to come off on the 10th, Thursday, was indefinitely postponed on account of the unpromising state of the weather. It is so late in the season, that no more shows will take place on the Park this autumn.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—On Thursday morning Emory Strickland, while crossing the foot bridge across the river at Blanchardville, slipped on the frosty boards and fell, striking heavily on the back of his neck, and injuring him quite severely. His lower limbs being completely paralyzed.

CRIMINAL RECORD.—The criminal business of this section, for the year ending Sept. 30th, according to the record of Trial Justice Gardner's court, appears as follows: Cases of assault and battery, 57; drunkenness, 9; keeping unlicensed dogs, 3; false pretenses, common drunkards, 3; rattle and bawler, and keeping liquor, 2 each; vagrancy and unlicensed peddling, 1 each. Costs accrued, \$594.64; costs paid \$290.27; fines paid, \$157.

WONDERS IN THE HEAVENS.—Early risers on Sunday morning were treated to a rare sight, in the light, a little before 7 o'clock, of an immense meteor of great brilliancy, which was especially noticeable, as the sun was some ways above the horizon at the time. It was apparently as large as the sun at rising, was the color of iron at white heat, and left a luminous train, which remained some fifteen seconds. It finally exploded with a loud report, producing a heavy rumbling, like a cannon shot, and shaking windows and doors sufficiently to suggest another earthquake to many. The meteor was seen as far north as Concord, N. H., and each observer thought it passed close to him.

A BUTTE OF A MAN.—There has lived for a long time an old Irish couple in the north part of Lee, on a little place which they owned, worth from four to five hundred dollars. The old woman became lame and could not work, so her husband threw her on the town, and the authorities took her to Monson. After a little while the old man grew uneasy and went after her and brought her home, saying he would take care of her himself. She continued to grow worse till a part of her foot rotted off, and another Irish woman went up with a razor, cut off the dead skin that was hanging, and cleansed the wound as well as she could. A reliable man in the vicinity offered money for a surgeon to take her limb, if they wished, providing they would secure him on the property. This they refused to do, saying if it was done the town should pay for it.

In a few days the old woman died. The old man got a coffin, hired a man to carry her to Lee, went to the graveyard, and commenced to dig the grave. He dug about two feet and came to a large rock and as it was growing dark they could do no more that night; so he went to a house near by and tried to leave the coffin there, but the people refused, so they put her in the hole and covered it for the night. The team then returned home, leaving the old man to see her buried the next day.

UNGALLANT.—The editor of the Pittsfield Eagle, in speaking of the speech of Mrs. Livermore in the republican convention at Worcester, says:

"She commenced by referring to the great services rendered by women in our late struggle, and her argument on this point was desultory and weak, though she attempted to make it pathetic and convincing. It might have been answered by the simple question: Did not the horses also do great service, and must they be rewarded with the privilege of voting?"

Women have been classed with widows and paupers who cannot vote, but we never before heard them compared to "horses!" That argument, if not "desultory and weak," is at least, original.—Adams Transcript.

And is not the man who ranks women with horses himself a jackass?

THE PUBLIC DEBT.—The amount of the national debt paid in September is but a trifle short of \$9,100,000—a handsome sum, considering the recent heavy demands on the Treasury for other purposes. Since the incoming of President Grant the outgoing of the debt is \$175,000,000, being at the rate of almost nine millions a month. Could such rate of payment be kept up, the debt would be extinguished in about twenty-three years from March 4, 1869—that is, early in 1892.

A singular accident occurred at Baxter, Kansas, last week. Mr. Samuels and his clerk, Max Horn, were unpacking goods, when their motions shook down a double barreled shot gun, which was discharged in the fall, killing them both instantly.

The Sabbath schools of the United States have 1,000,000 teachers, and 6,000,000 scholars.

## ITEMS FROM THE WARE STANDARD.

The railroad bridge at Enfield is just above the dam, and is a span of 120 feet.

The prohibitionists have nominated William Hyde of this place for State Senator. We do not learn that he is in favor of Wendell Phillips.

The town of Hardwick will reconsider the question of a loan to the Mass. Central R. R. at its November meeting, and friends of the new enterprise predict success.

A STRONG STONY.—Three skunks were seen in the vicinity of Bank St., the other evening, and are said to be regular denizens of the sewer. A very much esteemed citizen was performed by one of these essence dealers, on Sabbath night.

BARRIE holds a meeting to-day, to see what the town will do relative to the requests made by the Ware River R. R. Co. of the county commissioners. Possibly Barre feels soured upon our corporation, but will have good sense enough to give us rights of way, else we shall have to take the privileges needed, regardless of our sister town.

New Salem has voted to return to the old school district system, the same to take effect next April. The house of John Upton was burned a few nights ago. Most of his furniture, many of his private papers, and \$300 were burned. The milk accounts and other valuable documents belonging to the South New Salem Cheese Co. were also consumed.

The Worcester papers, commenting upon the late musical festival that was in session there, make special and very complimentary reference to a piano solo, executed by Miss Mary Richardson of Ware. This is deserved, for Miss Richardson is an ardent student and rapidly improving. Why not have a musical festival here? Let our home organization answer.

It is a source of general inconvenience, that our Ware River trains are not run to make close connections at Palmer Depot. We think of no train from here, that does not necessitate a wait at Palmer, before one can go east or west. Perhaps this is due to a desire on the part of the New London Northern R. R. to dispatch freight, but will not Mr. McManus oblige us with one train at least, that will save time and delay?

A BRUTAL MOTHER.—A woman in Brooklyn, N. Y., named Bridget Slattery, punished her boy on Tuesday for stealing a dollar and twenty-five cents, the larceny of which he denied. The mother locked the door, and commenced beating the boy unmercifully, the boy screaming so loudly that a crowd was attracted around the place, and an effort made to reach and rescue him. Finally the poor fellow—only nine years of age—broke loose from the woman's hands and jumped out of the window, in the fourth story, striking a clothes-line and a closet in his descent, and falling mutilated and dying upon the ground.

A SAD CASE.—Miss Edmonia G. Highgate, of Albany, well educated and a teacher by profession, died very mysteriously in Syracuse last week, and a post mortem examination revealed the fact that she had been made the victim of a criminal abortion. She had been caressing in Syracuse for a week or two as a book agent. Miss Highgate had acquired quite a reputation, both by teaching among the Freedmen of the South and as a lecturer, and gave promise of future usefulness. Her tragical and shameful death causes much sadness and regret among those who knew and respected her.

HOMOEOPATHY IN PHILADELPHIA.—The trustees of the Homeopathic Hospital in Philadelphia are about to erect a building on Filbert St., supplied with everything necessary to such an establishment. The hospital will be under the supervision of the Hahnemann Medical College, and will give to Philadelphia one of the completest institutions for the promulgation of homoeopathy in America.

BUILT ON A BURYING GROUND.—Bridgeport, Conn., seems to be built on an immense Indian burying ground. Skulls and bones have frequently been found, and in digging recently for the new wing of a school house some fifty graves were exposed, in which the body was buried in a sitting posture.

AN UNLUCKY SEASON.—Eight vessels and eighty lives have been lost thus far this year in the fishing business from the port of Gloucester, and it is feared that these numbers will be increased by the loss of another vessel, which has been absent much longer than it expected to be when it left Gloucester.

A BRIEF WEDDED LIFE.—A melancholy scene was witnessed at the railroad depot in Oshkosh, Wis., the other evening. A young man who had left the city four days previously on his wedding tour, had returned with the dead body of his bride, and was assisting to remove it from the train to a hearse.

A BAD PLACE.—Pittsburg, Penn., suffers so much from the presence of a gang of highway-robbers and burglars that citizens, whose duties require them to be out of doors after dark, have to be armed to the teeth.

A. J. Batell, of Grinnell, Ia., formerly clerk at the Connecticut State Prison, has been appointed warden, to replace Capt. Willard, who was murdered by Wilson last August.

The girls at the Normal School in Randolph, Vt., threw away their jute switches in terror, the other day, on hearing that they were inhabited by dangerous insects.

Three men fell from a stagging in Newark, N. J., on Wednesday, a distance of 41 feet, and two of them were fatally injured.

The population of New York is now fixed at 927,456, according to the corrected census.

FEARFUL HURRICANE IN CUBA.—A terrible hurricane swept over Cuba on the 7th and 8th of this month, destroying nearly 2000 lives, and damaging property to the amount of millions of dollars. At Mantanzas 400 houses were destroyed, as was also the bridge over the San Juan, not far from its mouth, and which cost over \$1,000,000. The wind caused an immense tidal wave, which rushed in from the sea, sweeping everything before it, and destroying hundreds of lives. A passenger train arrived at the depot of the Havana and Mantanzas railroad just before the overflow took place. The depot, engine, train, passengers and employees all disappeared in the flood. It is estimated that 12,000 head of cattle were lost. Great damages were done to the shipping, and several vessels were destroyed, but only five lives were lost in these disasters. The San Juan and Yumuri valleys were swept clean of every living thing, and at least 2400 square miles of planted and pasture lands have been cleared of their crops or rendered useless. Much suffering will result from this terrible visitation, and the captain general has authorized a government loan equal to \$400,000, to help the destitute.

A BATTLE IN THE AIR.—On the 30th ult. Nadar, a celebrated aeronaut, was returning in a balloon to Paris from Tours, and when about 3000 metres above the fort of Char-entan another balloon appeared, bearing the French flag, and gradually approached Nadar. When within a short distance of each other loud reports were heard, Nadar was seen to throw himself into the network of his balloon, which rapidly descended, and the French colors of the other balloon were superseded by the Prussian black and yellow. Nadar stopped the hole in his balloon, threw out ballast, ascended, and fired into his enemy, whose balloon descended with giddy velocity, until a detachment of Uhlans surrounded and carried off their champion in safety. Nadar then descended leisurely into Charenton.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.—The quiet town of Gratton was thrown into a state of intense excitement Wednesday morning, by the discovery that the First National Bank had been cleaned out the previous night by a gang of burglars, and robbed of all its contents. The robbers gagged and bound the watchman as he was on his way to the bank, and then proceeded leisurely to cut away the bricks of the vault until they were enabled to pry out the door. There were twelve men in the party, and they secured from \$100,000, to \$200,000, the loss falling mostly on depositors who had left their securities there for safe keeping. A reward of \$10,500 is offered for the recovery of the property and the conviction of the burglars.

Out in Illinois a baby fell from a wagon the other day, and the wheel passed over it, sinking it so deep in the mud that it was not injured.

It is said that Texans are so fond of riding that they will walk three miles to catch a horse on which to go a mile.

Why don't you use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE? It is perfectly free from poisons, and will restore gray or faded hair to its original color.

DOTY'S WASHING AND THE UNIVERSAL WRINGER.—Whatever may be said about other machines, there is no mistake about this being all that is claimed for them.—Boston Evening Traveller.

A FRIEND IS NEEDED.—Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a friend in need. Who has not found it in curing all diseases of the lungs and throat, coughs, colds, and pulmonary affections, and "last, not least," consumption? The sick are assured that the high standard of excellence on which the popularity of this preparation is based, will always be maintained by the proprietors.

Look here, reader, we do not wish to tell you that consumption can be cured when the lungs are half consumed, nor that Mr. Wonderful, or any other fellow, has discovered a remedy that will make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work. No, you have heard enough of that, and we do not wonder that you have by this time become disgusted with it. But when we tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh, we only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced. Sent by mail for sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

If you have the Dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, coldness, flatulency, depression after eating, sour rising, or any indication of biliousness, if you do not thank us after using DR. HARRISON'S PEPSITANTIC LOZENGES we will forfeit the price of the box. Also, warranted to cure every kind of PILES. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, and by all druggists. Mailed for 60 cents.

Coughs, Influenza, SORE THROAT, COLDS Whooping-Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Asthma, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

This well-known preparation does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most medicines, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs and irritates, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. Prepared by SETII W. FOWLE & SON Boston, and sold by druggists generally.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Elliot street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system: Prolapsus Uteri or Floar Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has, no doubt, had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Prolapsus, is consulted daily for the cure of Prolapsus, and is superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain the dollar or they will not be answered.

Office hours: Dr. Dow, M. D. to 5 P. M. Boston, Aug. 1, 1870.



Twenty-seven Years' Practice in the Treatment of Diseases Incident to Females, has placed DR. DOW at the head of all physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of *Sanguine* and all other *Menstrual Derangements*, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain St. Office, No. 9 Endicott St., Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.  
Boston, July 1, 1870. sp 1 y

**Job Moses' SIR JAMES CLARKE'S FEMALE PILLS.**—These invaluable Pills are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excesses and remove all obstructions, from whatever cause.

**TO MARRIED LADIES.**  
They are particularly suited. They will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful, contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The pamphlet around each package has full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed from observation.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Job Moses' Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are *entirely* counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N. B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, One Dollar, with fifteen cents postage, enclosed to the sole proprietor, JOB MOSES, 15 Cortlandt St., New York, will insure a bottle of the genuine, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, *securely sealed* from any knowledge of its contents.

**Consumption.**—The three remedies "SCIENCE'S MANDRAKE SYRUP," for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and every form of Consumption. The peculiar action of this medicine ripens the ulcers in the lungs, promotes the discharge of the corrupt matter by expectoration, purifies the blood, and thus cures Consumption, when every other remedy fails.

"SCIENCE'S SWEET TONIC," for the cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, and all diseases arising from debility. This tonic invigorates the digestive organs, supplies the place of the gastric juice when that is deficient, and then enables the patient to digest the most nutritious food. It is a sovereign remedy for all cases of indigestion.

"SCIENCE'S MANDRAKE PILLS," one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, being a vegetable substitute for calomel, and having all the useful properties ascribed to that mineral, without producing any of its injurious effects.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter, discharges it, and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, remove all obstructions therefrom, give the organ a healthy tone, and cure Liver Complaint, which is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption. The SWEET Tonic invigorates the powers of the stomach, and by strengthening the digestion and bringing it to a normal and healthy condition, improves the quality of the blood, by which means the formation of cancerous tubercles in the lungs becomes impossible. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if he perseveres in its use, and the use of them is persevered in sufficiently to bring the case to a favorable termination.

Dr. Schenck's Mixture, containing a full treatise on the various forms of disease, his mode of treatment, and general directions how to use his medicine, can be had gratis or sent by mail by addressing his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and SWEET Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale all druggists and dealers.

**BORN.**  
At Monson, 23d, a son to E. F. MORRIS.

**MARRIED.**  
At Springfield, 23th, by Elder N. M. RICHES, B. GUNTER, formerly of Palmer, and LUCY J. HASTINGS.  
At South Wilbraham, 24th, by Rev. E. B. Chamberlain, WILLIAM R. SESSONS, Esq., and Miss LUCY GUNTER, all of South Wilbraham.  
At Belchertown, 25th, by Rev. J. B. Read, PUNXAS C. COLVER of Chicago and SORIE L. BARNETT of Belchertown.

**DIED.**  
At Palmer Center, 24th, of paralysis, RHOAD, 78, wife of Joseph M. Rhoad.  
At Thorndike, 24th, JOHN SECRETE, 28.  
At Bondville, 18th, ESTELLA V. SMITH, 20.  
At Enfield, 24th, of consumption, JOHN L. WILSON, a selectman and prominent citizen.  
At Oaksholt, 25th, ANSEL W. KELLOGG, 59, formerly of Amherst.  
At Station, Oct. 25th, JOHN TYLER, 64; 25th, SAMUEL H. EATON, 36.

**THE** Republicans of the Second Representative district are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held at the Nassau Hotel, Palmer, on Thursday, Nov. 24, at 2 o'clock P. M., to nominate a candidate to represent this district in the General Court.  
Z. B. SHAW, { Dis. Com.  
M. H. WARREN, }

**MILLINERY.**  
MISS M. E. SEDGWICK is now ready to show her friends and patrons a good assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery Goods. With many thanks for their past liberal patronage, she hopes to receive a call from them again.  
Palmer, Oct. 29, 1870. 2w

**W. H. CLARK,**  
Is always prepared to do

**ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK.**  
At the SHORTEST NOTICE, such as Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles, &c., &c.—in short, EVERYTHING mended except broken hearts.

**SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH.**  
SOUTH MAIN STREET, PALMER.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**—HAMPDEN SS. SCHEMERE JUDICIAL COURT.—September term, 1870. Sarah E. Holloway Lib. v. John W. Holloway.

**DIVORCE.**  
In the above entitled case for divorce, it is now ordered that a call be given on the bonds of matrimony entered in favor of the said Sarah E. Holloway, for the cause of the desertion of the said John W. Holloway for live consecutive years, to be made absolute on motion after the expiration of six months from the first publication of this decree, upon compliance with the terms thereof, unless sufficient cause to the contrary shall appear. And the libellant is required to publish, as soon as may be, an attested copy of this order in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, in said county of Hampden, once a week, for three successive weeks, that all persons interested may, within said six months, show cause, if any they have, why said decree should not be made absolute.

By the Court, GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.  
A true copy. Attest: GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**—HAMPDEN SS. To J. A. Palmer, Constable of the town of Palmer, Greeting: In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of Palmer qualified to vote in elections, to meet at the Town Hall, in said town, on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, next, at ten o'clock A. M., to bring in their votes to the selectmen for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth, Councilmen in District No. 8, Secretary of State, Treasurer and Receiver General, Auditor, Attorney General, and for Representative to Congress in Dist. No. 10, a Senator for First Hampden District, one County Commissioner for Hampden county, and one other County Commissioner for Hampden county, on one year, to fill a vacancy, Register of Deeds for Hampden county, Treasurer for Hampden county, all on one ballot, also, a Representative to the General Court for Dist. No. 8.

The polls are to remain open from ten o'clock A. M. until two o'clock P. M., and you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof, eight days at least before the time of holding said meeting, at the different places designated by vote of said town, and publishing said warrant in the Palmer Journal, two issues at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to ourselves, on or before the day of holding said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-sixth day of October, A. D. 1870.

J. A. PALMER, { Selectman  
PARKER W. WEBSTER, { of Palmer.  
A true copy. Attest: J. A. PALMER, { Constable.

**W. H. CLARK,**  
Is always prepared to do

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A true copy. Attest: J. A. PALMER, { Constable.

**EDWARDS & COMPANY,**  
**SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,**  
Would invite the attention of purchasers who wish to buy desirable goods cheap to their

**FALL AND WINTER STOCK,**  
Which is unusually

**COMPLETE AND ATTRACTIVE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!**  
By purchasing every article we sell FOR CASH and with a LARGE TRADE, which enables us to buy in LARGE QUANTITIES,

**WE CAN AND DO SELL GOODS LOWER THAN DEALERS IN THIS OR ADJOINING TOWNS.**

**DRY GOODS,**  
**CARPETINGS,**  
**CLOTHING,**  
**WOOLENS, MILLINERY,**  
**HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,**  
**BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,**  
**HATS AND CAPS,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**CROCKERY,**  
(OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION),  
**PAPER HANGINGS,**  
**KEROSENE GOODS,**  
&c., &c., &c.

**READ A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS TO BE FOUND UPON OUR COUNTERS:**

|   |                         |
|---|-------------------------|
| White All-Wool Flannels, 27 inch wide,  | at 25 cts.              |
| Red " " " "   | 25 "                    |
| Red " " " "   | 20 "                    |
| Prints,   | 6 1/2, 8, 9, 10, 12 1/2 |
| Fine Yard-wide Brown Cotton, Extra Quality,   | 12 1/2                  |
| Heavy Yard-wide Brown Cottons   | 12 1/2                  |
| Good Cotton Flannels,   | 12 "                    |
| Wide Linen Crashes,   | 6 1/2                   |
| White Quilt 10-4, Manchester,   | \$1.50                  |
| Choice Water-Proof Cloaking,  | 1 00                    |
| Silk Finish Velveteens,   | 1 50 to 3 00            |
| American Black Silks, best quality,   | 2 00                    |
| Red and White Table Linen, best quality,  | 1 25                    |
| Men's Ribbed Wool Socks,  | 25                      |
| Men's Plain Wool Socks,   | 12 1/2                  |
| Men's Double and Twist Suits,   | 10 00                   |
| Men's Fancy Cassimere Suits,  | 12 00                   |
| Boys' Sack Suits,   | 8 00, 9 00 and 10 00    |
| Men's Chicago Kip Boots, double sole and tap, all hand-made,  | 4 00                    |
| Men's Best Quality Rubber Boots,  | 3 75                    |
| " " " " Shoes,  | 90                      |
| Women's Best Quality Rubber Shoes,  | 70                      |
| Our Rubber Goods were all bought before the present combination in prices were made, and are of superior quality. |                         |
| Men's Second Quality Rubber Boots, 3 25   |                         |
| We have a few cases, slightly damaged, but does not affect the wear in the least.                                 |                         |

**EDWARDS & COMPANY,**  
**SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.**  
October 24th, 1870. 2m

**ABOUT JAN. 1st, 1871,**  
We shall occupy  
**NEW IRON FRONT BLOCK, MAIN ST.,**  
Just south of Bridge street. But before that time we have a large stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**  
**HATS & CAPS,**  
Which we are going to sell at prices  
That will make the people flock  
To Packard's Store, 4 Foot's Block.

We can sell you an OVERCOAT.  
We can sell you a CARDIGAN.  
We can sell you a REEFER.  
Of anything else, at PRICES THAT EVERY ONE MUST APPRECIATE.

We have OVERCOATS in every color, quality and price. Gentlemen, we can suit you and give you your money's worth every time. Come and see us at PACKARD'S ONE PRICE STORE, FOOT'S BLOCK, SOUTH OF DUGG STORE.  
After Jan. 1st, BILL'S IRON FRONT BLOCK, Springfield, Oct. 29, 1870. 3m

**GRAND OPENING SALE!**  
—AT—  
No. 5 STATE ST., SPRINGFIELD.  
TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!  
I am prepared to offer to the public one of the LARGEST and BEST selected stock of  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**  
to be found in the State. In the first place, this stock was bought of the manufacturers as low as MONEY can buy the goods, and I am bound to sell them at a small advance above their cost. I have connected with this stock some goods I have kept over, which I shall sell

**REGARDLESS OF COST.**  
I will name a few lines which I have:  
300 pairs LADIES' SERGE PLAIN and TIP POLISH, SINGLE and DOUBLE SOLE at \$1.75, also, a seamless cut Boot in Serge, 18 thread, for \$1.50, former price \$3.00.  
A LADIES' KID FOX DOUBLE SOLE BUTT-ON BOOT at \$1.50; they cannot be beaten! Also, 100 cases MEN'S THICK DOUBLE SOLE and TIP SOLE BOOTS, LONG LEGS, FROM \$2.00 TO \$4.00. And about 75 pairs Men's Half-Double Sole Boots, which I am closing out WAY DOWN!  
Also, 75 PAIRS BOOTS and Half-Double Sole and Tap-Sole Boots, prime, selling at \$2.00.  
YOUTH'S-BOOTS FROM \$1.25 TO \$2.00. DO NOT DELAY! THEY ARE BARGAINS! I AM GIVING MY CUSTOMERS AT NO. 5 STATE ST.

Also, a large assortment of all kinds of hats and styles in RUBBER GOODS, FURIES FROM THE FACTORY, which I am prepared to LEAD THE CROWD IN PRICE AND QUALITY.

Remember and call at this GRAND SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES. They are daily arriving from far and near to secure those Splendid Bargains. COME ONE AND ALL!  
H. A. SHAW.  
Springfield, Sept. 17, 1870.

**NEW FALL GOODS**  
—AT—  
**BALDWIN & VAUGHAN'S**  
**NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
138 Main Street.

**OVERCOATS,**  
Including SACKS, FROCKS and CAPE COATS, for Men, Boys and Youth.

A good low-priced Sack Overcoat for \$3 dollars. Men's Business Suits in great variety. Men's Dress Suits, in various patterns. Boys' and Youth's Suits, latest patterns. Under-Garments of all kinds. Cardigan Jackets, in all colors. Men's and Youth's Fall Styles of Hats and Caps; Silk Hats, latest Styles. Also, a great variety of new styles Furnishing Goods, Oil and Rubber Goods.  
Springfield, Oct. 22, 1870. 1f

**DRAFTS ON NEW YORK**  
FOR SALE BY  
**CHAS. B. FISK & CO.,**  
JOURNAL OFFICE, PALMER.

**PIGS FOR SALE.**  
PURE CHESTER WHITES, single or in pairs, not nearly skin.  
Also, a few CHOICE BOARS (Chester White), old enough to sow, and a few choice sows, old enough to have pigs in early spring. Address  
CALVIN CUTLER, Warren, Mass.

**REMOVAL.**  
The subscribers, having moved their stock of goods to the new store south side of the river, will be pleased to see all their former customers; and, thankful for past favors, hope by Good Bargains, Fair Dealing, and close Attention to Business, to merit a large share of their patronage in future.  
C. F. HITCHCOCK & CO.  
Gilbertville, July 10th, 1870. 23 1f

**STRAYED OR STOLEN,** from the Depot Village, on Saturday, Oct. 1st, a Shepherd Dog, Color, brindle, with white strip in his face, and white feet; had on a chain collar. Whoever will return said dog to the subscriber, or give information of his whereabouts, shall be suitably rewarded.  
J. A. PALMER.  
Palmer, Oct. 15th, 1870.

**LUMBER FOR SALE—CHEAP!**  
150,000 ROUND EDGE, 1 INCH, WHITE PINE,  
50,000 2 INCH WHITE PINE,  
50,000 1 INCH HAIR PINE.  
Inquire at the office of  
HALE & CO.  
North Dana, Mass., Sept. 1, 1870. 1f

**RAN AWAY** from the subscriber, on Tuesday, Oct. 17th, ALICE HILL, a girl indentured to me by the selectmen of Hardwick. All persons are forbidden harboring her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.  
Monson, Oct. 18, 1870. ASA ROBINS. 23 3w

**CONVENTION of the First Representative District, Hampden Co., will be held at Holland, Wednesday, Nov. 24, at 11 A. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative.**  
T. F. PACKARD, County Committee.

**FOR SALE!**  
ONE SOW AND FOUR PIGS.  
Inquire of  
N. B. ROYCE, Palmer House.  
Palmer, Sept. 17th, 1870. 1f

**FOR SALE.**—My Homestead Farm, in Ware, comprising 75 acres Mowing, Tillage, Pasture and Woodland. Thirty acres of good wood. Buildings partially new and in good repair.  
WARE, Aug. 20, 1870. JOSEPH BEN WAX. 3m

**FOR SALE.**—My Homestead on Pleasant street. For Particulars, inquire on the premises, or of C. D. HOLBROOK.  
Palmer, Oct. 7th, 1870. 1f

**INTERESTING ITEMS.**

Did you ever see the boys grind coffee up to BARTLETT & CO'S? Somebody is at it most all the time. They buy it all roasted, they grind it as you want it.

Any one wishing pure Teas, with flavor unimpaired by a long sea voyage, should buy some of the Teas imported by the Overland Japan and China Tea Co.  
A fresh lot just in, direct from China and Japan, warranted pure, for sale by H. H. BARTLETT & Co's. Dry Goods and Grocery House.

"Gramma, where did you get that nice soft, warm, wool Blanket?"  
"Wa'll, child, I looked all around Springfield, Worcester and Palmer—wa'n't going to buy any—I thought I'd jest step in to Bartlett & Co's, to get some Cotton Cloth and Cheeked Shirting for grandpa's shirts (here it is—I bought it for 18 cents a yard), and found jest what I wanted; only \$3.50 a pair. Couldn't beat 'em nowhere! Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Flannels, Tickings, and sitch pretty Dresses, and sitch piles of Goods! You ought to go in."

"Johnny, is it a new pair o' Boots yo have?"  
"Well, it is. I bought them at BARTLETT & CO'S."  
"Why didn't you get them somewhere else?"  
"Because I'd have to pay more, and they would not last me as long. I've got a pair I've worn a year and never laid out a cent on 'em yet. So I got this pair Fine Boots. They have everything in the shape of Boots, Shoes, Carpet Slippers (only 40 cents per pair)."  
"That so? I'm going for 'em."

"What slick-looking fellow is that coming out of Bartlett & Co's? Oh! I see. He has just bought him a new suit of clothes. They have some toby suits, and you can buy them very low—way down."

A genteel, dressed lady is what people like to see, and a nice suit of Black Velveteen does all that. You can get different qualities at BARTLETT & CO'S, with Velvet Ribbons, Laces, Muslin, Edgings, Collars, Buttons, and all kinds of Notions.

The place to buy all your goods is where you can get good goods at the lowest prices, and you will find a good assortment and of good quality at  
H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.

The cold weather is coming gradually on. Look out and get your under-garments on early, and avoid taking cold. Bartlett & Co. have under-shirts as low as 40 cents. Women's under wear in all grades. You will save money by buying of them. Gents' Gloves—all styles.

Large Invoice Crockery just in. They are selling Flour 75 cents per barrel less—gone down.

It will pay any person to go in and look over the stock of goods. They make it their business to show you around whether you want to buy or not, and you will be sure to find many articles much below the common price, as they buy in job lots, for cash, and undersell other parties.

**BE SURE AND VISIT**  
**H. H. BARTLETT & CO'S.**  
Palmer, Oct. 22d, 1870.

**DRY GOODS & GROCERY HOUSE.**  
Palmer, Oct. 22d, 1870.

**MILLINERY!**  
Having decided to remain in PALMER another season, I take this occasion to return my acknowledgements to the public for the liberal encouragement hitherto received; and having just returned from New York with all the

**NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES!**  
would respectfully call their attention to my stock of  
**BONNETS AND HATS**  
**OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS!**  
AT PRICES WHICH MUST SUIT.

**RIBBONS, LACES, FLOWERS, &c.,**  
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES! A full line of  
**FANCY GOODS!**  
**COLLARS AND CUFFS,**  
**LACE AND MUSLIN EDGING**  
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**BUTTONS, BRAIDS, VELVET RIBBONS, AFRONS, COMETS, &c., &c.**  
Palmer, May 7th, 1870. MRS. S. WHITEMAN. 1f

**TURNER'S TIC DOULOUREUX,**  
—OR—  
**UNIVERSAL NEURALGIA PILL.**  
A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND SPEEDY CURE FOR NEURALGIA and ALL NERVOUS DISEASES.  
ITS EFFECTS ARE MAGICAL.

An UNFAILING REMEDY for Neuralgia Facialis often perfecting a cure in a single day. No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its wonderful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia, affecting the entire system, its use for a few days affords the most astonishing relief and rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It contains no materials in the slightest degree injurious. It has the unqualified approval of the best physicians. Thousands, in every part of the country, gratefully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured nerves, and restore the failing strength.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage. One package - - \$1 00 - - Postage 6 Cents Six packages - - 5 00 - -  
It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. TURNER & CO., Proprietors, 120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. n27 eowly

**WARE, PRATT & CO.,**  
WORCESTER, MASS.,  
Call special attention of the people of WARE and VICINITY to their large and elegant stock of  
**CLOTHS AND CLOTHING.**  
The former are large of our own importation, and embrace the finest  
**BEAVERS, CHINCHILLAS,**  
And every line of  
**FASHIONABLE GOODS.**  
Our EXTENSIVE STOCK and LOW PRICES invite the attention of the public.  
**BOYS' CLOTHING A SPECIALTY!**  
Our CUSTOM DEPARTMENT is in charge of stylish and tasteful orders, and garments are warranted to fit, and be thoroughly made.  
o15 CALL AND BE CONVINCED. 4w

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To all persons interested in the estate of Esq. J. Arnold, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased: Greeting: Whereas, Silas Ruggles, one of the administrators of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased; and said administrator has also presented his private account against said estate for allowance.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court, and by mailing a copy hereof to each of the heirs-at-law of said deceased known to said administrator, fifteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHUTTLER, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand and seventy. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

A true copy. Attest: SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

**DR. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW,**  
**DENTIST,**  
Gives his whole attention to FILLING TEETH, and the treatment of the diseases of the dental and surrounding organs.  
Particular care given to Children's Teeth, the decay of which can be arrested and properly treated. Office nearly opposite Post-Office, over D. H. Brigham & Co's.  
Springfield, Mass., Sept. 24, 1870. 1y

**BURT & ROOT,**  
Successors to KODENICK BURT, Special Dealers in  
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**TO THE PEOPLE OF WARE AND VICINITY.**  
**CLEMENT & CO.,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS, opposite Music Hall, WARE, MASS.  
We have received a full line of French, English, and German Cloths, which will be cut into fashionable garments, at lowest prices. Mr. Clement has had several years experience as cutter, and dresses his best cloth for men and will have patronage.  
a27 GENTS FURNISHING GOODS. 3m

**C. D. BOSS & SON,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**CRACKERS AND SHIP BREAD,**  
NEW LONDON, CONN.  
Oct. 1, 1870.

**OSCAR F. RAWSON, WORCESTER, MASS.**  
Manufacturer of and dealer in Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobaccos. Sole agent for the "Morning Glory," the best line cut in the world.  
You can get a nice mackerel pie for one, two, or three dollars; also, a good hickory pipe for 25 cents. Suckers cut for men and will have patronage.  
"Rio Hondo" and "Club" cigars. o15 1f

**TO PHYSICIANS.**  
New York, August 15th, 1868.  
Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are, BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBES, JUNIFER BERRIES.

**MODE OF PREPARATION.**—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebes extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a paint that emits its fragrance; the action of a fume destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation pre-fermentates; upon inspection it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoeia, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation,

With a feeling of profound confidence,  
I am, very respectfully,  
H. T. HELMBOLD,  
Chemist and Druggist of 19 Years' Experience.

(FROM THE LARGEST MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS IN THE WORLD.)  
NOVEMBER 4, 1864.  
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WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,  
Firm of Powers and Weightman, Manufacturers of Chemicals, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

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For weakness arising from indigestion. The exhausted powers of Nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which is found, Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

**THE CONSTITUTION**  
Once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Emphysema ensues.

**HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU.**  
In affections peculiar to females, is accompanied by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Excretions, Ulcerated or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, and all complaints incidental to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

**HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU**  
—AND—  
**IMPROVED ROSE WASH**

will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding these multiple and dangerous remedies, Copious and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

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H. T. HELMBOLD.  
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